

THE
Psalms of DAVID
IN
M E T R E:

With the TUNES used

IN
Parish-Churches.

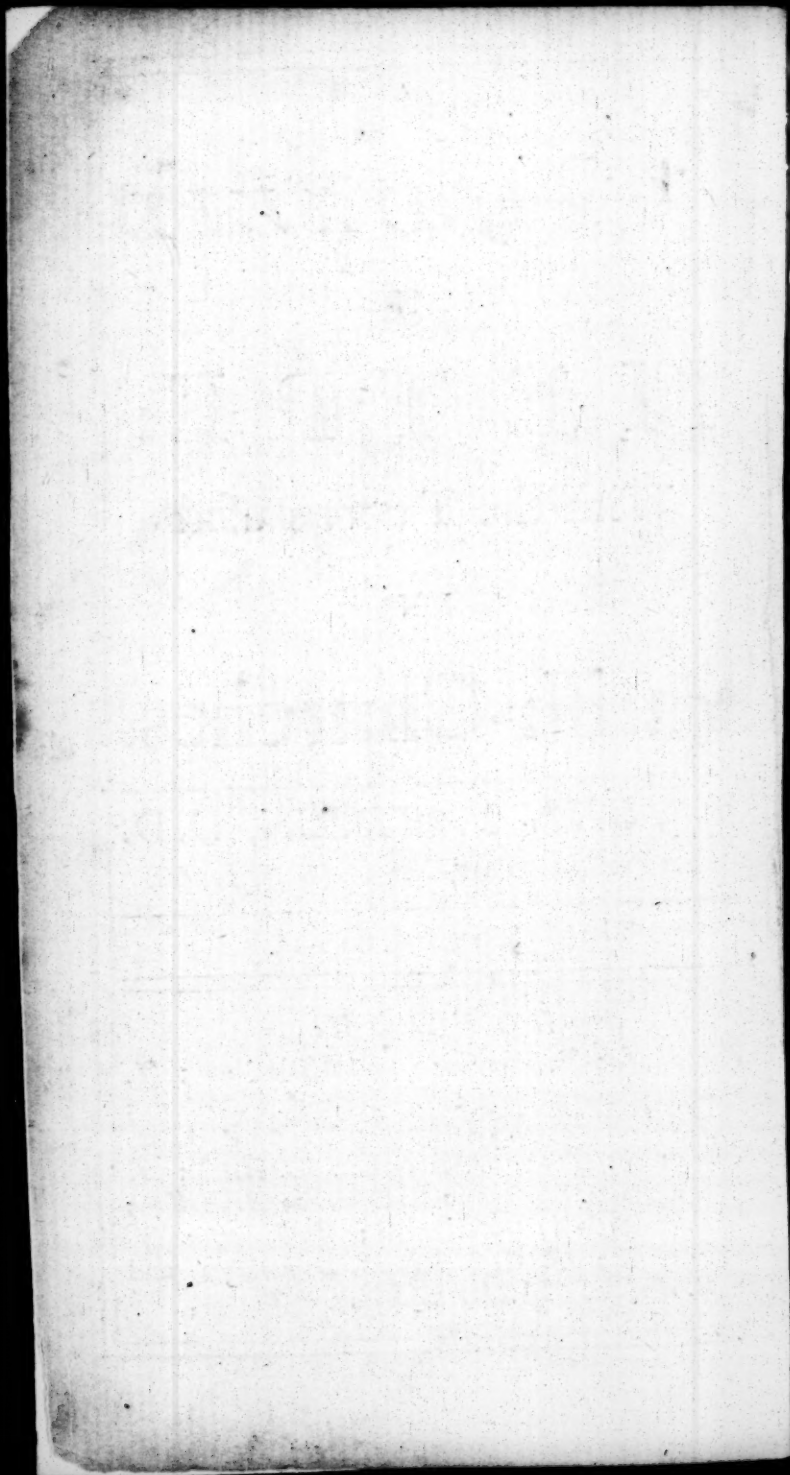
By JOHN PATRICK, D.D.

Late Preacher to the *Charter-House*, London.

THE EIGHTH EDITION.

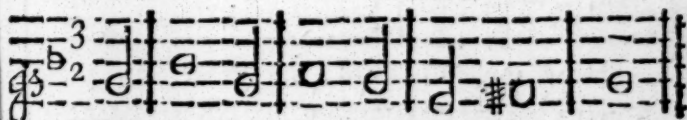
L O N D O N:

Printed for J. Walthoe ; D. Midwinter ; J.
and J. Bonwicke ; W. Innys ; R. Ware ;
J. Walthoe, jun. A Ward ; J. and P. Knap-
ton ; S. Birt ; D. Browne ; C. Hitch ; T.
Longman ; S. Austen ; T. Osborne ; A. Millar ;
E. Wicksteed ; W. Baker ; J. Hinton ; J.
Beecroft ; F. Gosling ; M. Downing ; and
R. Wilkin. M.DCC.XLII.

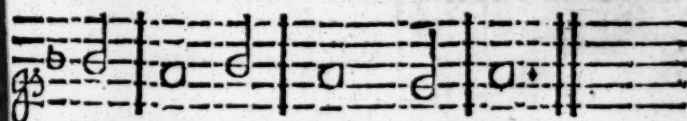
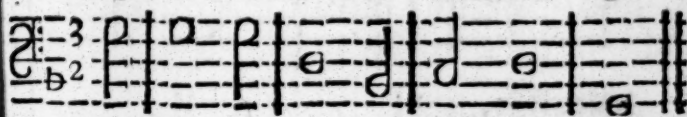


491 *The Tunes of the Psalms.*

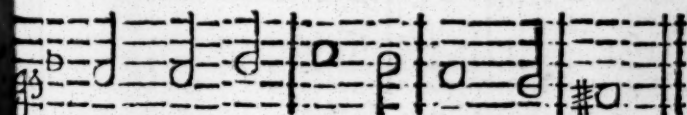
PSALM II. *Cambridge Tune.*



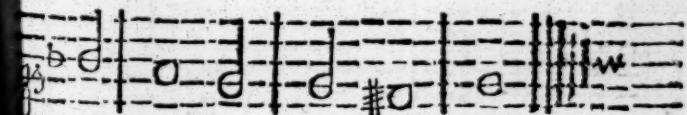
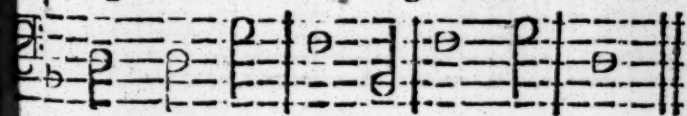
Why do the Heathen Na—tions rage,



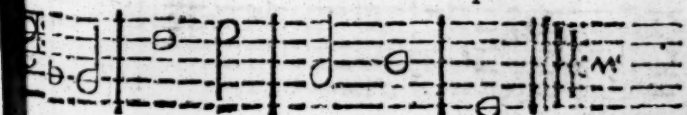
And fool—ish Things fur—mise?



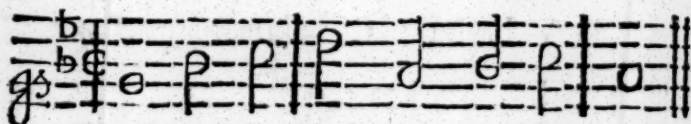
Kings set them-selves a-gainst their God,



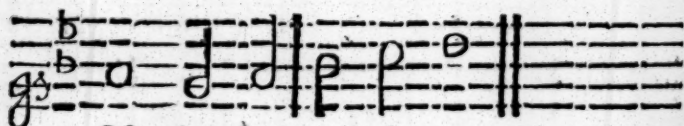
Ru—lers his Christ de—spise.



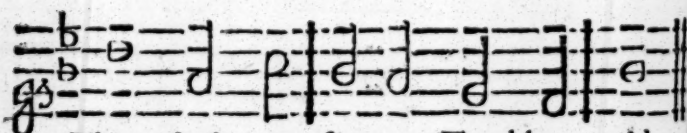
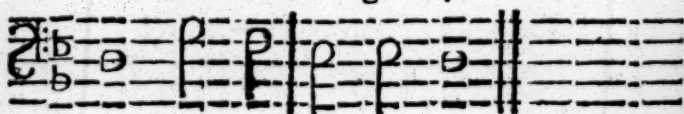
A PSALM

P S A L M IV. *Old Litchfield Tune.*

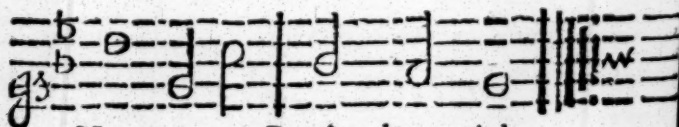
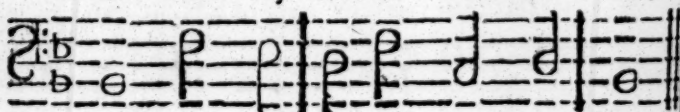
Hear me, O Lord, the great Sup-port,



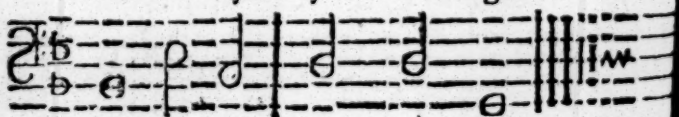
Of mine In-te-gri-ty.



Thou hast my former Troubles eas'd,

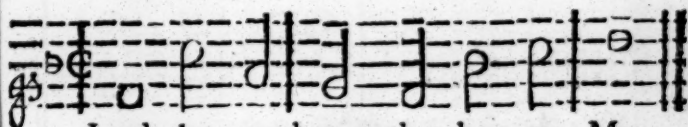


Now to my Pray'rs draw nigh.

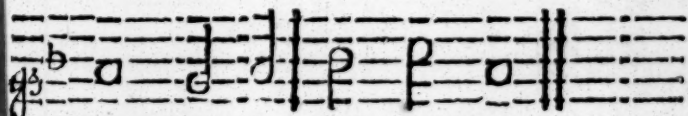


P S A L M

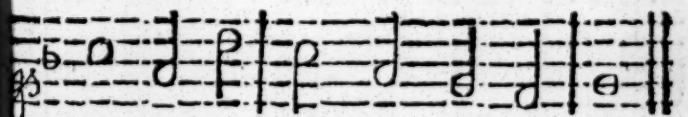
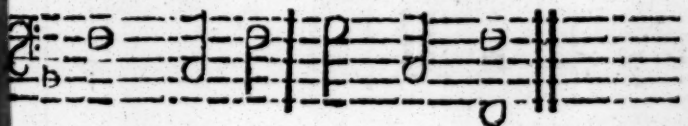
P S A L M XV. *Gloucester Tune.*



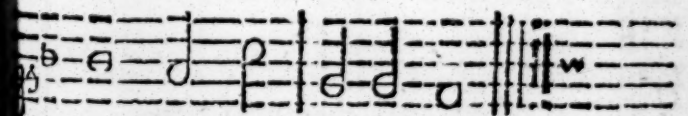
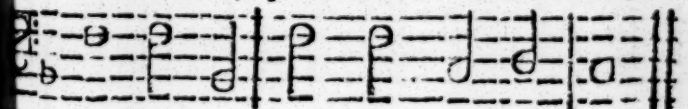
Lord, let me know that hap-py Man,



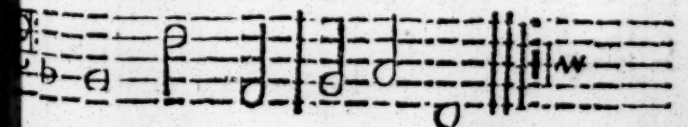
Whom thou so well dost love :

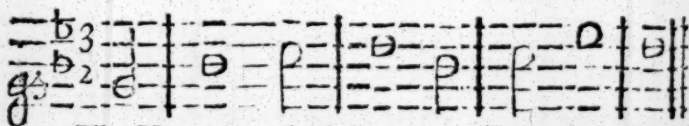


That he may praise thee here be-low,

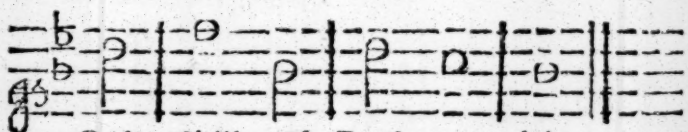
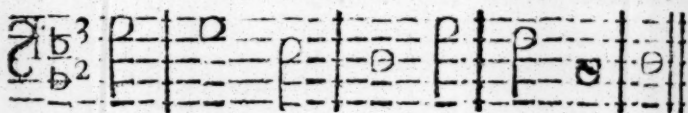


And dwell with thee a--bove.

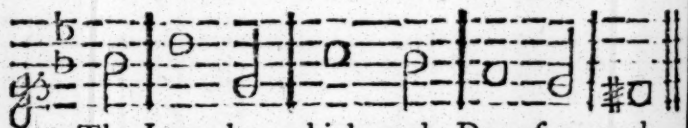
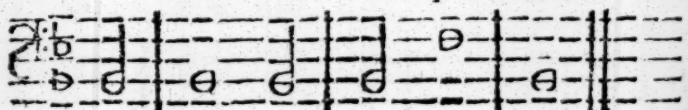


P S A L M XIX. *Manchester Tune.*

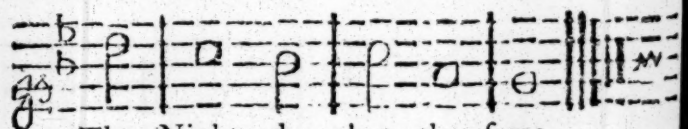
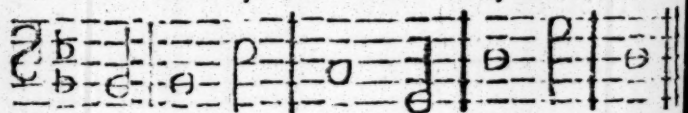
The Heav'ns, whose beauteous Frame we see,



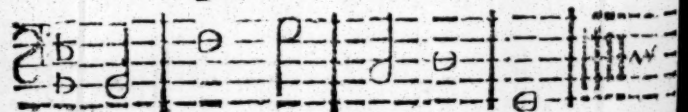
God's Skill and Pow'r pro—claim:



The Laws by which each Day suc—ceeds



The Night de—clare the same.



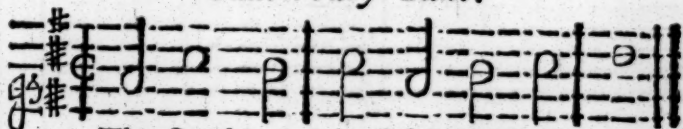
P S A L M

The Tunes of the Psalms.

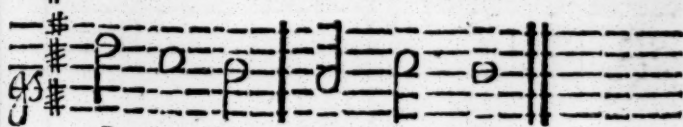
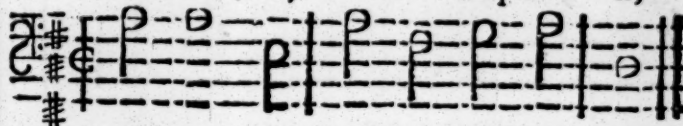
5

P S A L M XXIII. Second Metre.

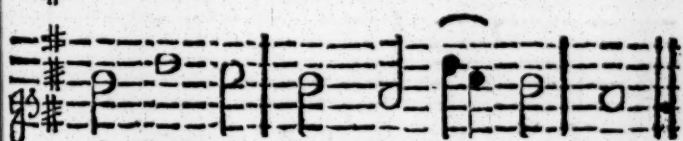
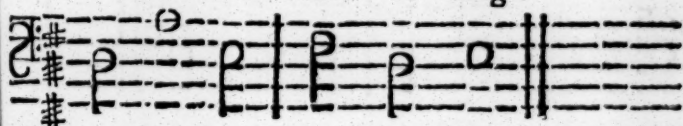
Canterbury Tune.



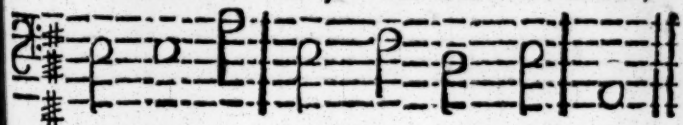
The Lord, my watchful Shepherd is,



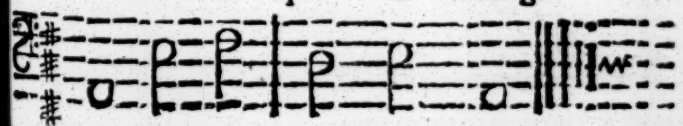
I to his Flock be—long :

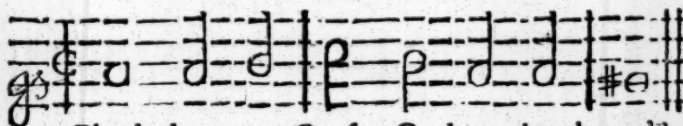


I shall not stray with—out a Guide,

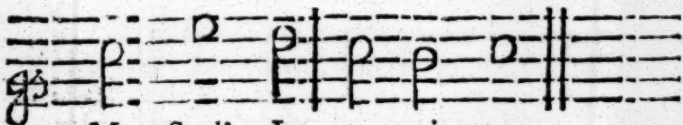
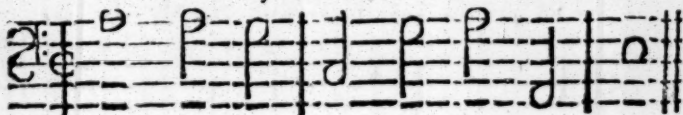


Nor be ex—pos'd to Wrong.

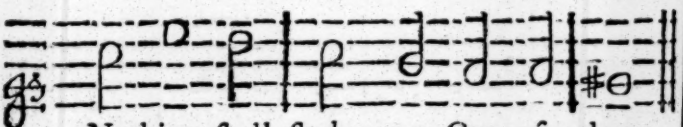
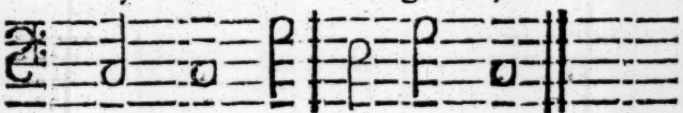


P S A L M XXVI. *Windsor Tune.*

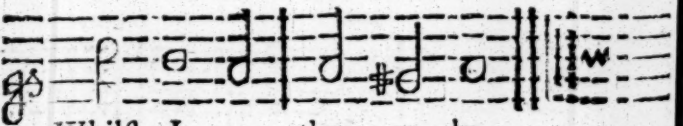
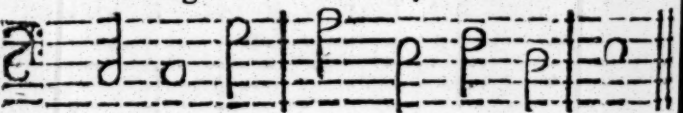
Plead thou my Cause, O thou that know'it



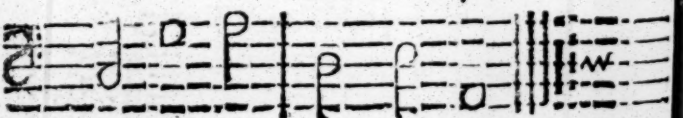
My Soul's In—te—gri—ty :



Nothing shall shake my Con—fi—dence



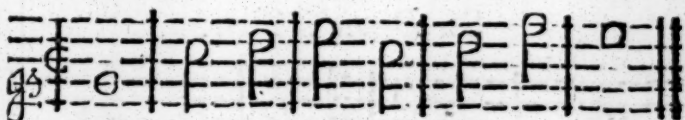
Whilst I on thee re—ly.



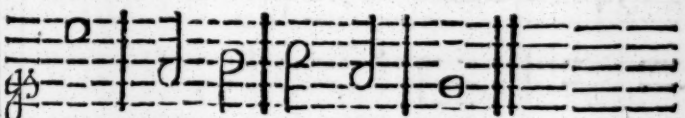
The Tunes of the Psalms.

7

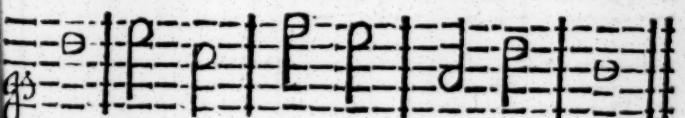
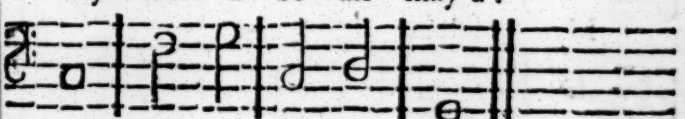
PSALM XXVII. *St. James's Tune.*



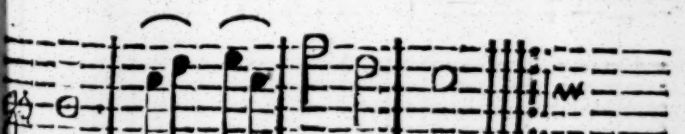
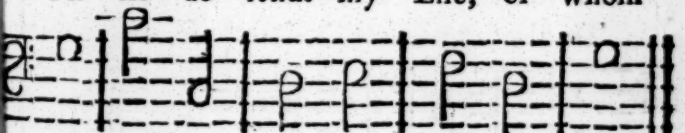
God, is my Sav'our, and my Light,



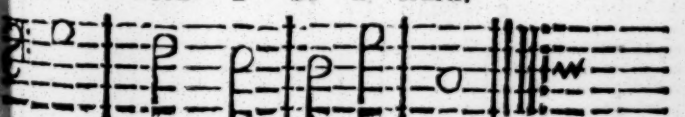
Why should I be dis-may'd?



'Tis he de-fends my Life, of whom



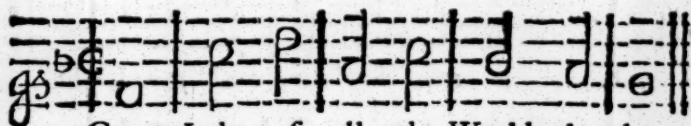
Then need I be a-fraid,



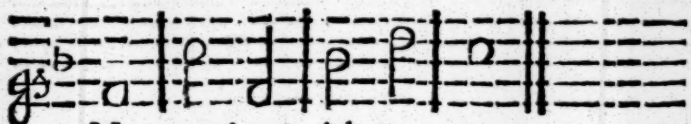
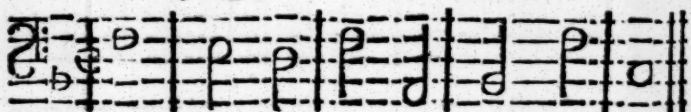
PSALM

8 *The Tunes of the Psalms.*

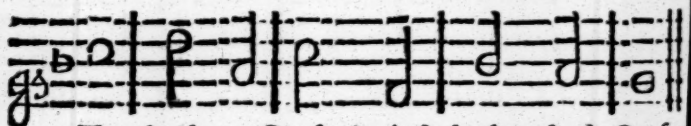
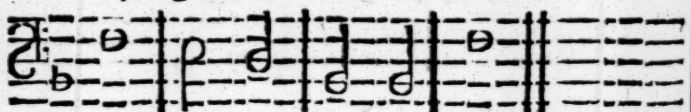
P S A L M XLIII. Second Metre.
St. David's Tune.



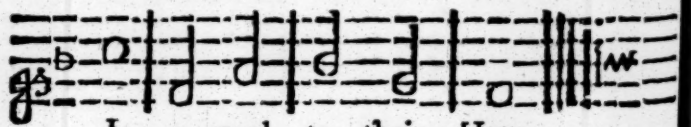
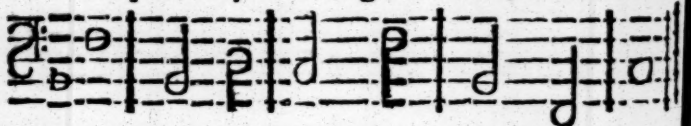
Great Judge of all the World, be thou



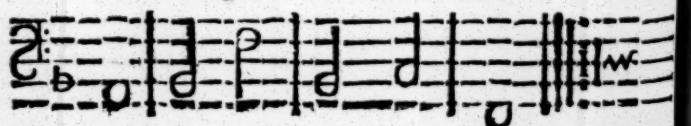
My grac'ous Ad—vo—cate ;



To plead my Cause, 'gainst those, whose Craft

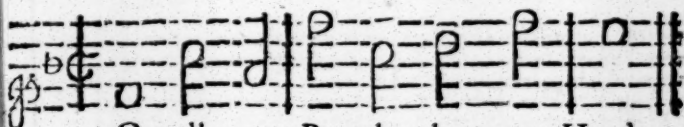


Is e—qual to their Hate.

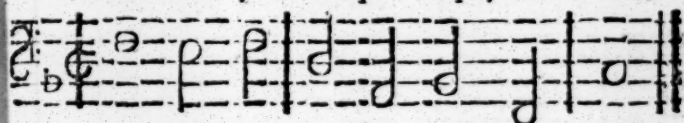


P S A L M

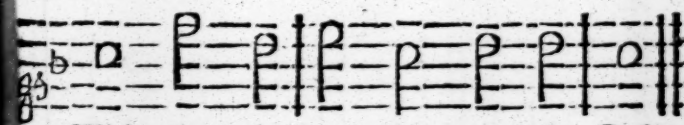
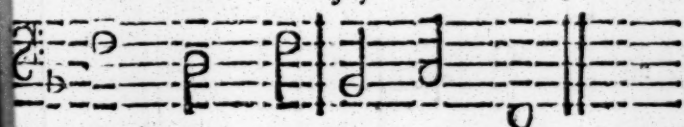
PSALM XLVII. *London N. Tune.*



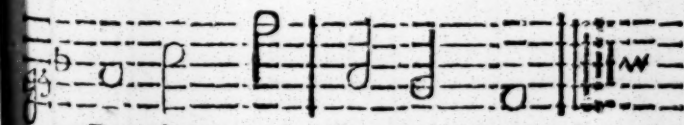
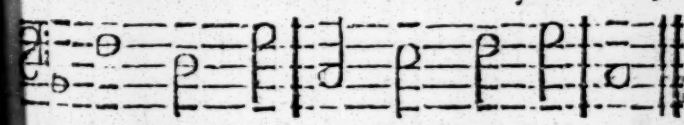
O all ye Peo-ple clap your Hands,



And make a joy—ful Noise ;



With Ac—cla—ma—tions to your God,



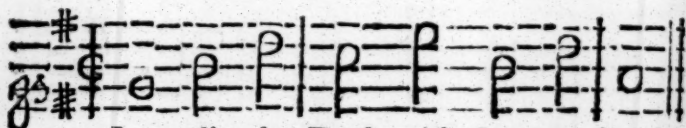
De—clare your in-ward Joys.



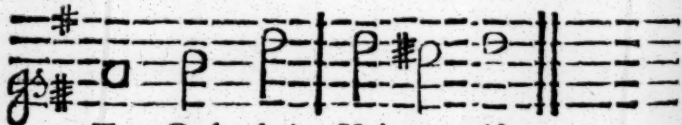
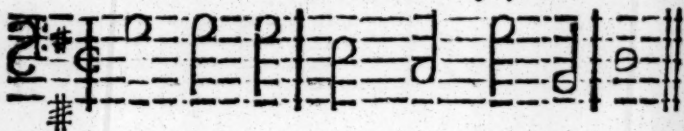
PSALM

10 *The Tunes of the Psalms.*

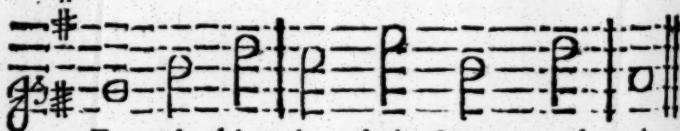
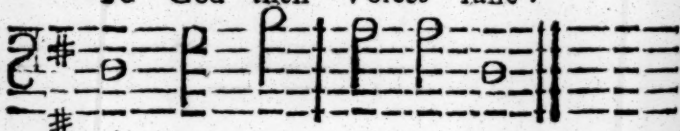
P S A L M LXVI. *York Tune.*



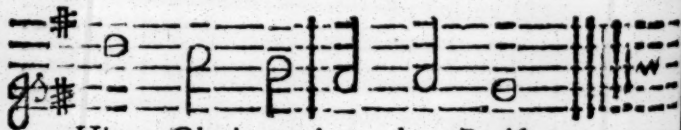
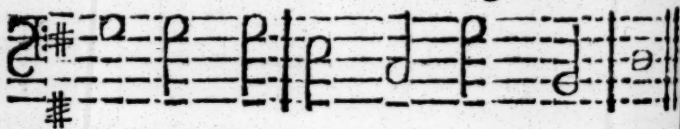
Let all the Earth with Joy re-sound,



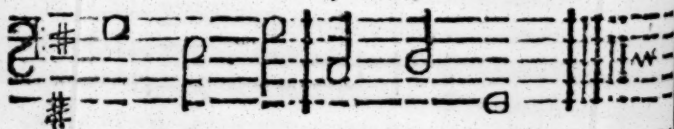
To God their Voices raise :



Ex-tol him in their Songs, and make



Him Glorious by thy Praise.



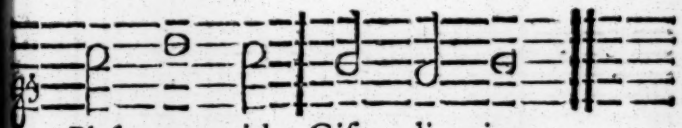
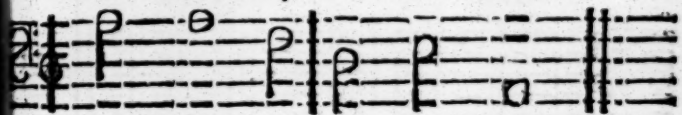
P S A L M

The Tunes of the Psalms. 11

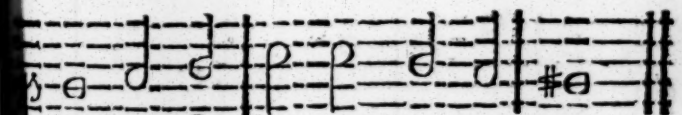
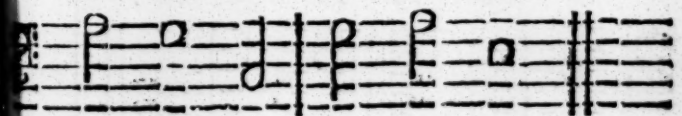
P S A L M LXVII. *Southwel Tune.*



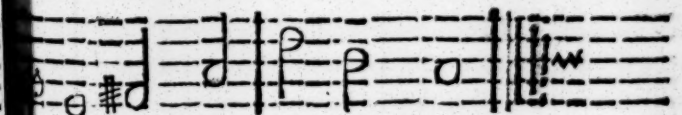
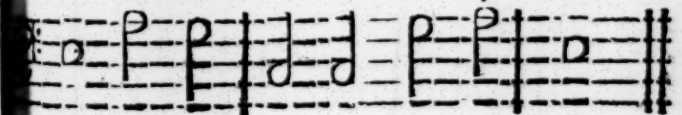
Shew Mer—cy to us, Lord,



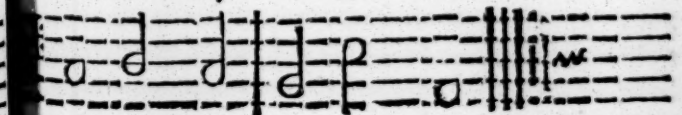
Bless us with Gifts di—vine ;



O let the Glo—ries of thy Face,



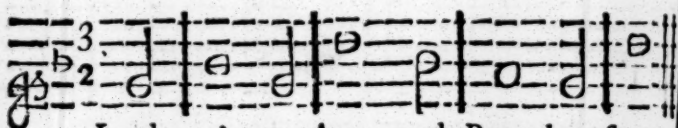
On us thy Servants shine.



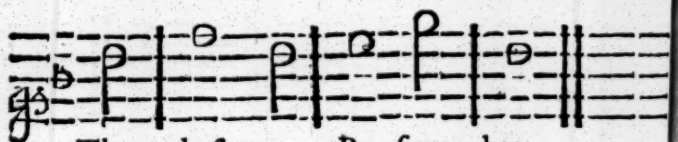
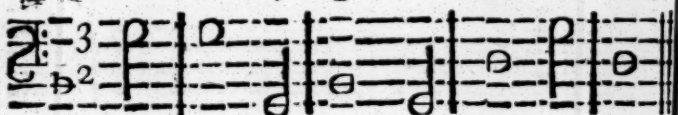
P S A L M

12 *The Tunes of the Psalms.*

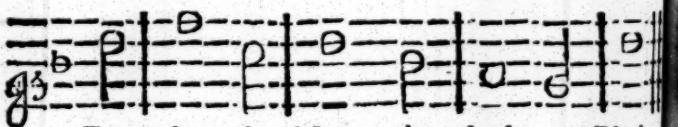
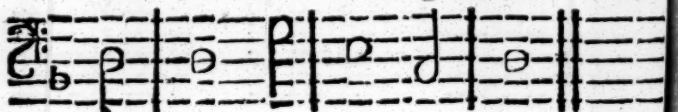
P S A L M XC. 2d M. *Martyr's Tune.*



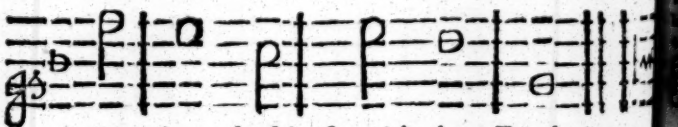
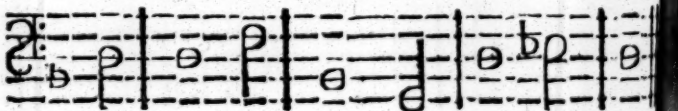
Lord, ev'—ry Age, and Race has seen,



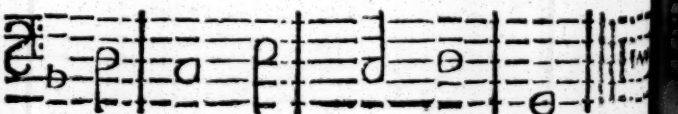
Thou hast our Re--fuge been.



Ere that the Moun-tains had a Birth,



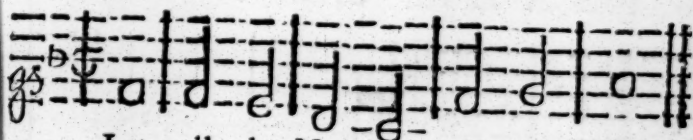
Or thou hadst form'd the Earth.



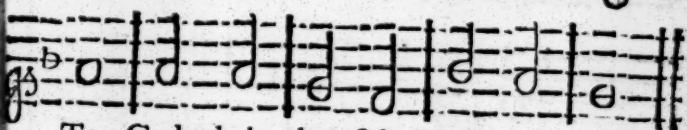
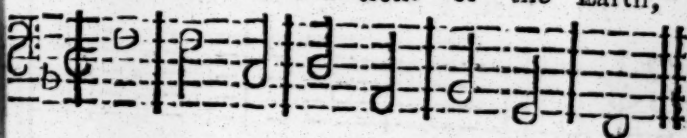
P S A L M

The Tunes of the Psalms. 13

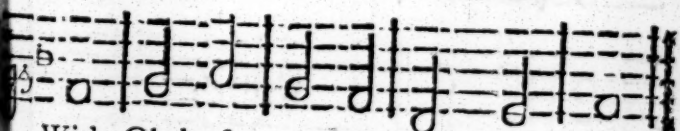
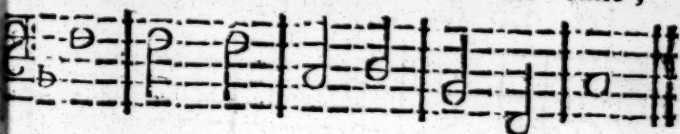
P S A L M C. *Proper Tune.*



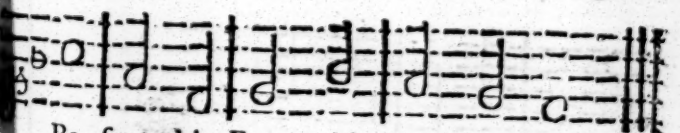
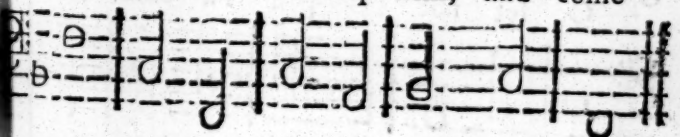
Let all the Na-tions of the Earth,



To God their chearful Voi—ces raise;



With Gladness wor-ship him, and come



Be--fore his Face with Songs of Praise.

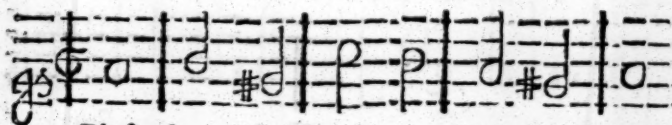


a

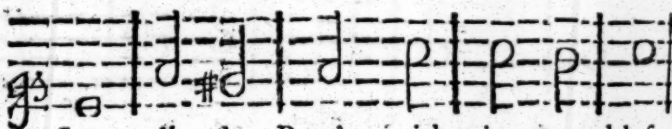
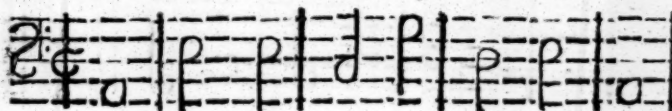
P S A L M

14 *The Tunes of the Psalms.*

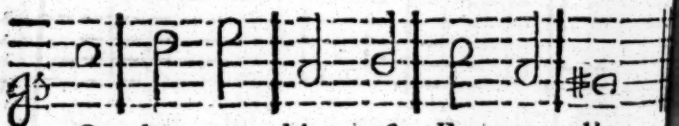
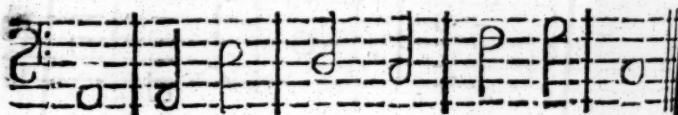
P S A L M CIII. *French 100.*



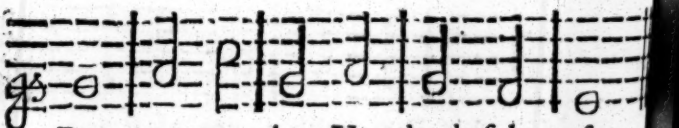
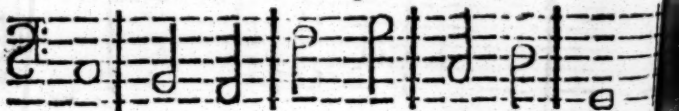
Bless thou the Lord, my Soul, his Name



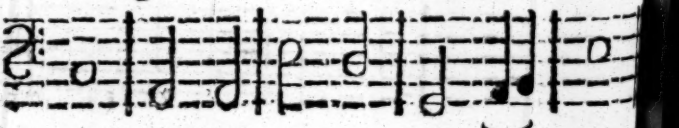
Let all the Pow'rs with—in me bless:



O let not his past Fa-vours lie

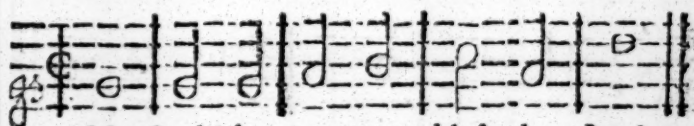


For-got-ten in Un-thank-ful-ness.

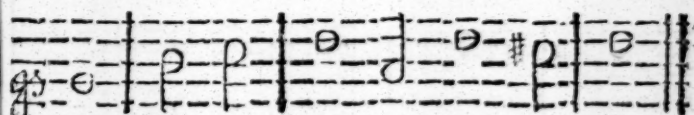
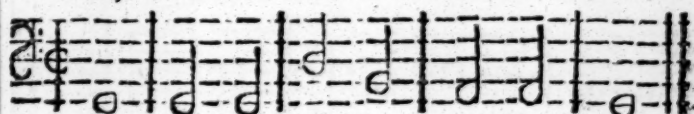


P S A L

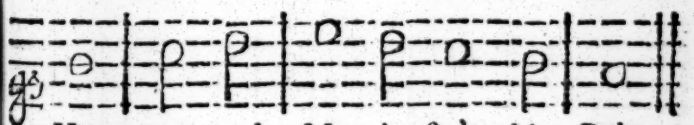
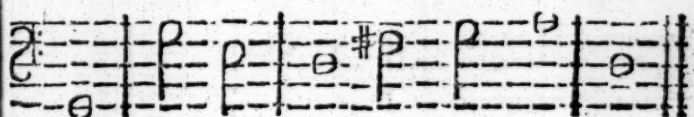
PSALM CIV. *Angel's Song Tune.*



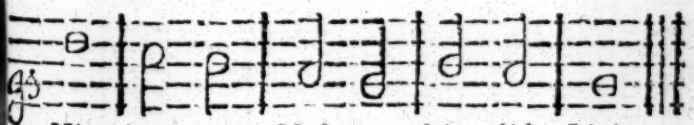
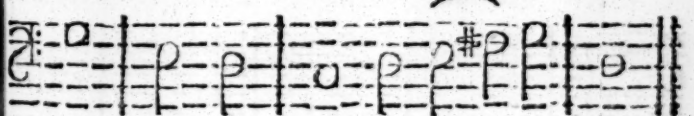
My Soul for e-ver bless the Lord,



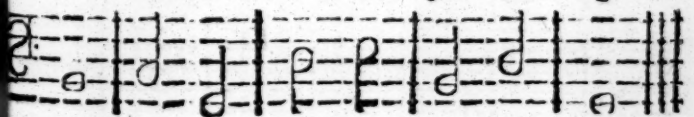
To this his Greatness does in-vite;



Hon-our and Ma-je-s-ty's his Robe,

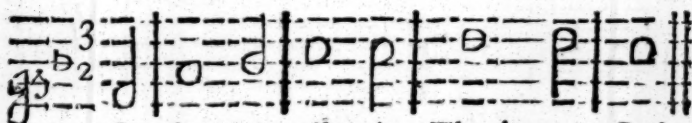


His beaut'ous Vesture, splen-did Light.

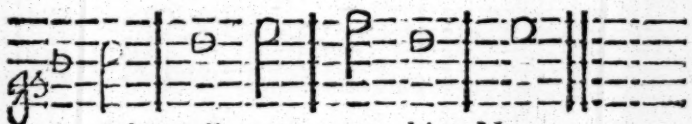
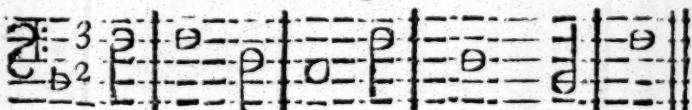


16 *The Tunes of the Psalms.*

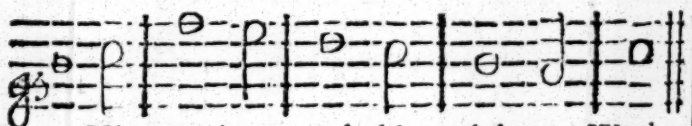
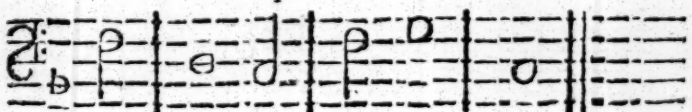
P S A L M CV. *Proper Tune.*



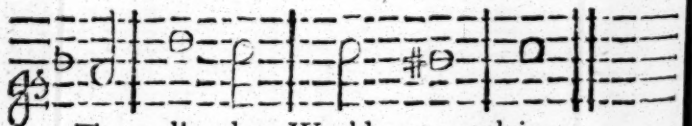
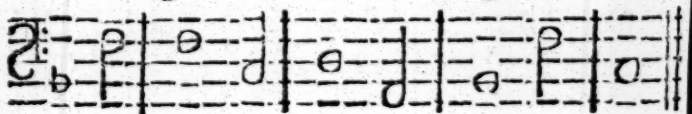
O let us all give Thanks to God,



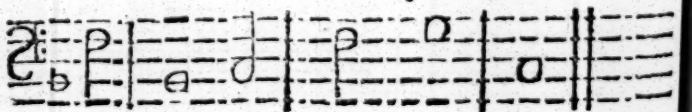
and call up—on his Name :



His gracious and his migh-ty Works

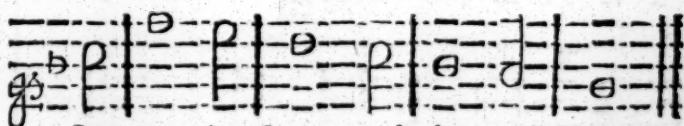


To all the World pro—claim.

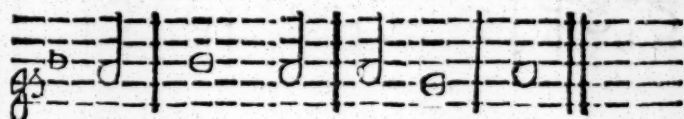
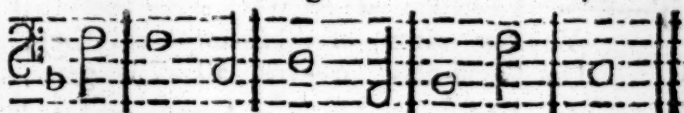


The Tunes of the Psalms. 17

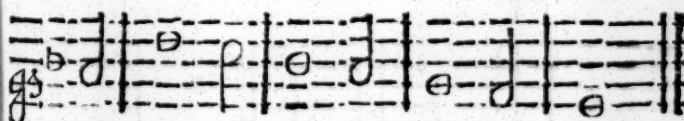
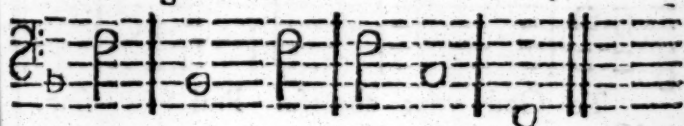
Continued.



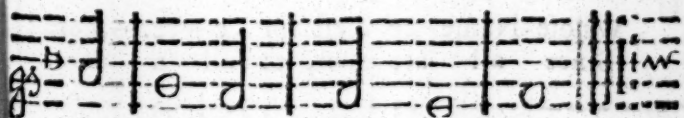
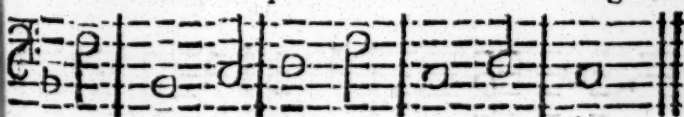
Let us in Songs and sa—cred Hymns,



Our great Cre—a—tor blefs ;



And what his pow'rful Hand has wrought,

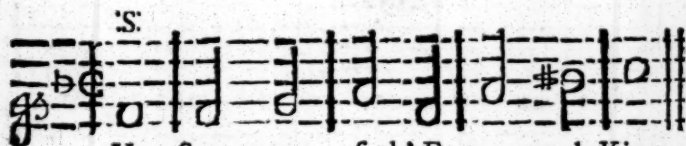


Our joy—ful Tongues ex—press.

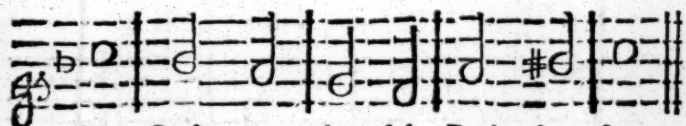
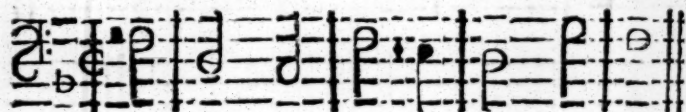


18 *The Tunes of the Psalms.*

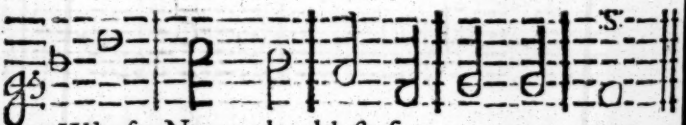
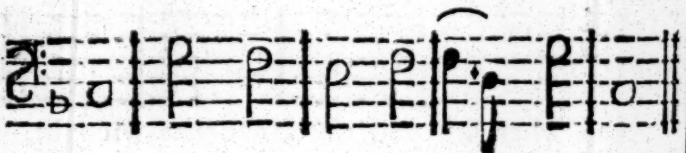
P S A L M CXIII *Proper Tune.*



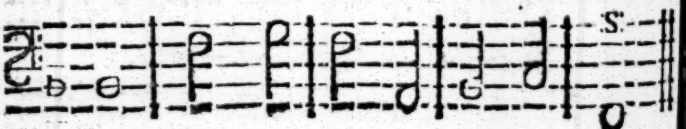
Ye Ser-vants of th' E-ter-nal King,
His Good-ness o-ver all is great,



To God your chearful Prai-ses sing,
Where e'er the Sun does rise or set,



Whose Name be blest for e-ver-more ;
Since all are blest, let all a-dore.



Continued.

Handwritten musical notation for the first staff of 'The Rose Tree'. The staff is in G-clef (soprano) and contains a melody starting on a whole note G4, followed by a half note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, and a whole note F#4. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

O'er all the Earth the Lord does reign,
And Heav'n's too nar-row to con-tain

Handwritten musical notation for the first system of 'The Rose Tree'. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 2/4 time signature. The melody consists of a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B-flat4, and a quarter note A4. This is followed by a half note G4, a quarter note F4, a quarter note E4, and a quarter note D4. The system ends with a double bar line.

His Glo-ries that are in---fi---nite.

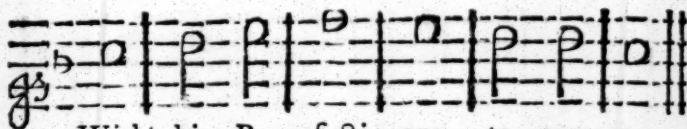
The first system of musical notation for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a final measure containing a whole note. The notation is in a simple, traditional style.

Let not poor borrow'd Greatness dare

The first system of musical notation consists of a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B-flat4, and a half note C5. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Con-

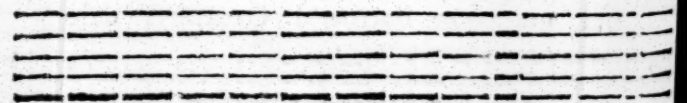
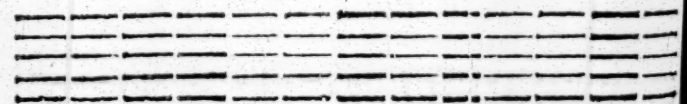
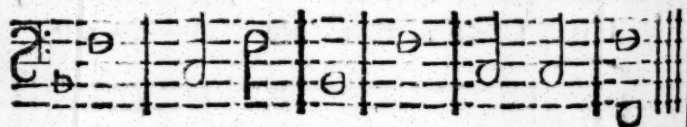
Continued.



With his Per—fecti—ons to com—pare,

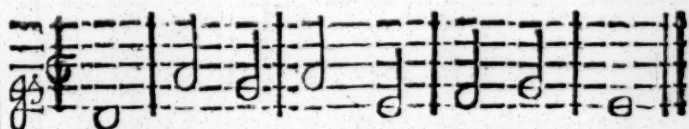


Who dwells in un—cre—a—ted Light.

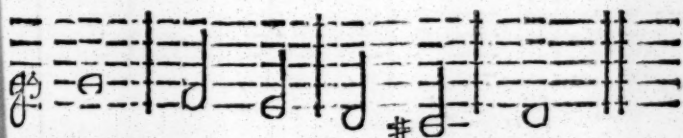
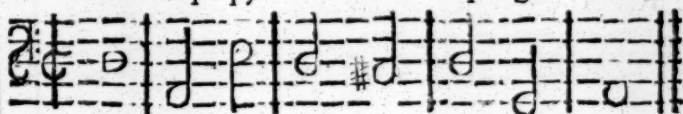


The Tunes of the Psalms. 21

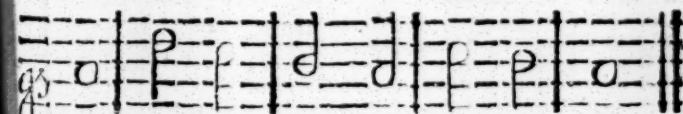
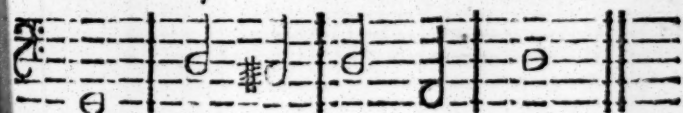
P S A L M CXIX. *Proper Tune.*



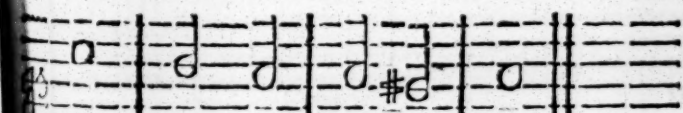
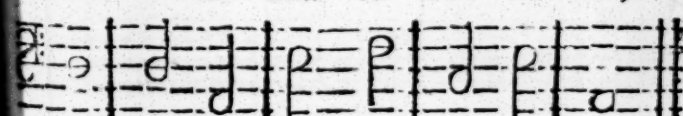
Thrice hap-py are those up-right Men,



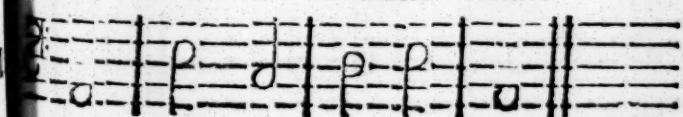
Whose Ways are free from blame ;



Who as the Law of God di-rects,

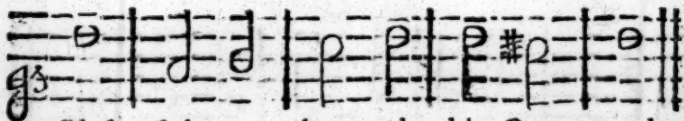


Their Lives and Manners frame.

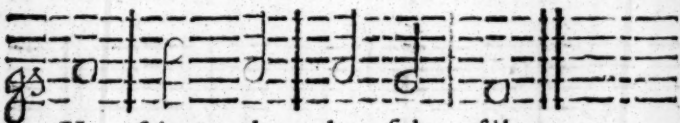
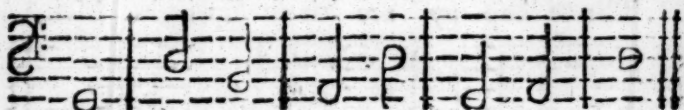


Con-

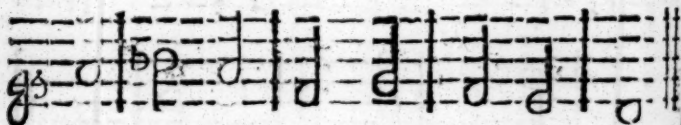
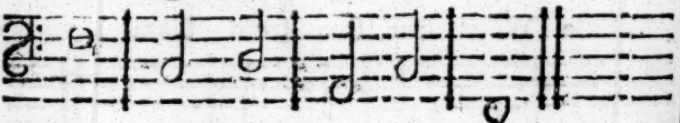
Continued.



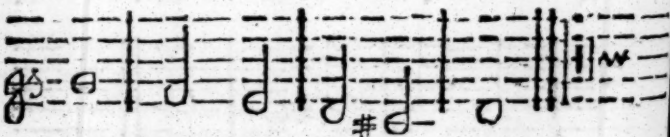
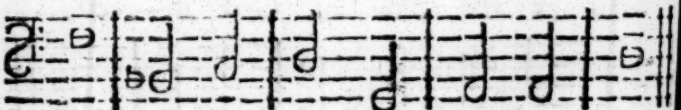
Bles—sed are they, who his Com—mands



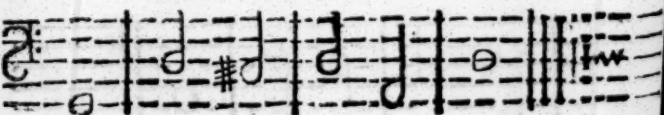
Un—feign—ed—ly ful—fill :



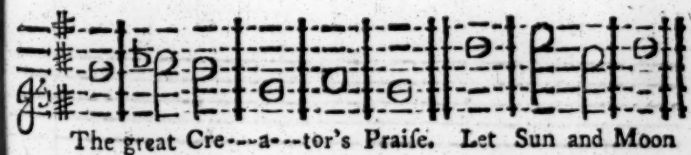
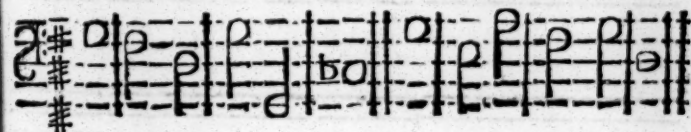
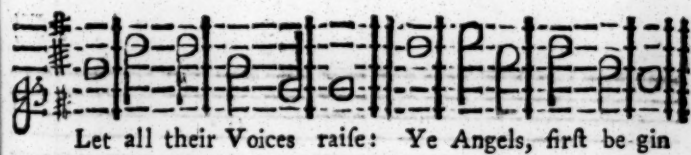
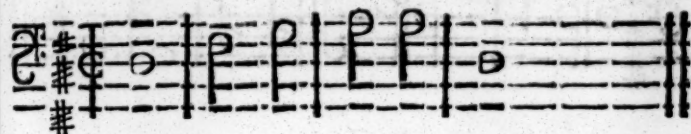
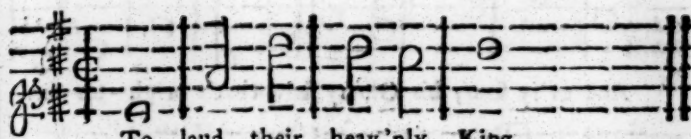
And to ob—tain God's Favour, seek



To know and do his Will.

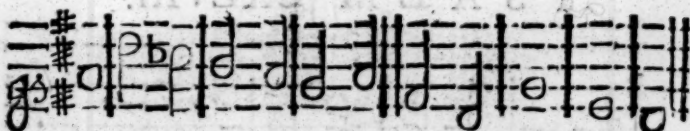


P S A L M CXLVIII.



Con-

Continued.



And ev'ry Star, his Glo-ry show that's brigh--ter far.

*The End of the Tunes.*



A N
E X P L I C A T I O N
O F
S O M E W O R D S
Of less Common Use ;

For the Benefit of the Common People.

Words less Common. | *Their Signification.*

A *Acquired* ———
Audacious ———
Benignity ———
Celebrate ———
Climes ———

Congratulate ———
Defamation ———
Detracting ———
Diffusive ———
Dissipate ———
Enhance ———
Enter ———
Evasive ———
Exert ———
Fluid ———

O *Obtained.*
Bold, daring.
Kindness, bounty.
Make renowned.
Countries differing in
length of Days.
Give one Joy.
Discredit.
Lessening one's credit.
Spreading wide.
Disperse, scatter.
Raise the Value.
Bury.
Escape.
Put forth.
Yielding.

B

Ignominy

2 An Explication of some Words, &c.

<i>Ignominy</i> —————	Disgrace.
<i>Impetuous</i> —————	Hasty, violent.
<i>Infest</i> —————	Annoy, molest.
<i>Invoke</i> —————	Call upon.
<i>Lower Sphere</i> —————	Meaner Estate.
<i>Obnoxious</i> —————	Faulty, guilty.
<i>Orbs, Spheres</i> —————	Bodies of round Form.
<i>Recesses</i> —————	Places out of view.
<i>Revere</i> —————	To reverence.
<i>Rude Mass</i> —————	Unshapen Matter.
<i>Splendid</i> —————	Bright, shining.
<i>Stupendous</i> —————	Astonishing.
<i>Suppliant</i> —————	Petitioner.
<i>Theme</i> —————	Matter of Discourse.
<i>Traduce</i> —————	To slander, defame.
<i>Transfer</i> —————	To remove, carry.
<i>Uncessant</i> —————	Never ceasing.
<i>Undeclining</i> —————	Not changing.
<i>Unexhausted</i> —————	Never drawn dry.





PSALM I.

To the 100 Psalm Tune.

- 1 **B**LEST is the man whose vertuous
steps
No wicked counsels lead aside :
Nor stands in sinners ways ; nor sits
Where God and goodnes men de-
ride.
- 2 But on the laws divine his love
Is plac'd, his soul's entire delight ;
On these his mind is fix'd by day,
On these his wakeful thoughts by night.
- 3 He like a tree from living streams
Derives his sap and kindly juice ;
His leaves are ever fresh and green,
His branches timely fruits produce.
- 4 No cross events shall blast his hopes,
Nor spoil the pleasures of his mind ;
Whilst the ungodly are dispers'd
Like chaff, by every stormy wind.
- 5 Tho' sinners here may pass for saints,
And vile hypocrisy for grace ;
Their guilt, when judg'd, shall find no plea,
Nor they among the just a place.
- 6 God will regard the just mens work,
As he approves the ways they tread ;
But the smooth paths of sinners, down
To death and to damnation lead.

Another Metre.

- 1 **H**E's happy, whom no wicked men's
Lewd counsels lead aside :
Nor stands in sinners ways, nor sits
Where scornors God deride.

- 2 But on God's laws his love is plac'd
 His soul's entire delight :
 On these his mind is fix'd by day,
 On these his thoughts by night.
- 3 He's like a tree, that from pure streams
 Draws sap and kindly juice :
 His leaves are ever fresh and green,
 His boughs fair fruits produce,
- 4 No' events shall blast his hopes, nor spoil
 The pleasures of his mind :
 Whilst the ungodly are like chaff,
 Dispers'd by every wind.
- 5 Tho' sinners here should pass for saints,
 Hypocrisy for grace ;
 Guilty, when judg'd, they'll find no plea,
 Nor with the just a place.
- 6 God will just men alone reward,
 Who approves the path they tread :
 But sinners ways, tho' smooth, to death
 And to damnation lead.

P S A L M II.

- 1 **W**HY do the heathen nations rage,
 And foolish things surmise ?
- 2 Kings set themselves against their God,
 Rulers his Christ despise.
- 3 His gentle government their yoke,
 His laws they count their chain ;
- 4 Freedom they'll have without controul,
 No bands shall them restrain.
- 4 But God above will scorn their rage,
 Their vain attempts deride ;
 His pow'r shall fright them, and his wrath
 Vex their defeated pride.
- 6 For all their spite, I've set my king
 Securely on his throne :
- 7 And, what I had decreed before,
 Proclaim'd him now my Son.
- 8 This is the birth-day of thy rule,
 Thy sceptre I'll advance

O'er all the earth ; the Gentiles give
For thine inheritance.

- 9 Thou with an iron-rod shalt bruise
Their disobedient neck ;
Like brittle potsherds, all their pow'rs
Without resistance break.
- 10 Let the great rulers of the world
This greater Lord revere ;
- 11 Serve him with chearful willingness
And his displeasure fear.
- 12 In low submissions to the Son,
Your happiness do's lie :
Then you are safe, when he's well-pleas'd ;
When he's provok'd, ye die.

P S A L M III.

- 1 **W**HAT numbers, Lord, against me rise,
And in my troubles boast ?
- 2 That say my hopes in God are vain,
And my condition lost ?
- 3 But, Lord, in thee I'll glory still,
And on thy pow'r rely :
Thou shalt defend me as a shield,
And lift my head on high.
- 4 To thee in my distress I cry'd,
And thou from heav'n didst hear ;
- 5 Safe'y I slept without concern,
And wak'd without all fear.
- 6 Tho' thousands of my foes conspir'd,
My courage should not fail ;
Tho' they besieg'd me, I should be
Secur'd, or else prevail.
- 7 Arise and save me, O my God ;
For thou hast heretofore
Turn'd back mine enemies with shame,
And broken all their pow'r.
- 8 Those whom the Lord does love and own
He still will bless and save ;
Then let this Author of their good,
Their chearful praises have.

P S A L M IV.

- 1 **H**EAR me, O Lord, the great support
Of mine integrity :
Thou hast my former troubles eas'd,
Now to my pray'rs draw nigh.
- 2 Fond men ! that would my glory stain,
My government despise ;
How long will ye pursue vain hopes,
And please yourselves with lies ?
- 3 Know that the Lord selects a man
That's godly, to advance :
And when I seek his aid, will send
Timely deliverance.
- 4 Sin not, but fear ; let quiet thoughts
Instruct and make you wise :
- 5 Join a pure heart with trust in God,
As the best sacrifice.
- 6 Tho' many thro' distrust, for good
To other succours fly ;
Thou art our hope ; Lord, cast on us
A favourable eye.
- 7 Thy love more cheers my heart, than theirs
Whose corn has wish'd increase ;
Or when a happy vintage makes
Their wine o'erflow the press.
- 8 Down will I lie in peace, and sleep
Shall close my wearied eyes :
No fears disturb me, whilst I know
In God my safety lies.

P S A L M V. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **L**ORD hear my words, regard the moans
And sighs, that from my sorrows spring :
- 2 Receive the pray'rs, redress the wrongs
I spread before my God and King.
- 3 Sluggish desires will not procure
The speedy succours I expect :
But timely help will come when I
Betimes my pray'r to God direct.

- 4 Sinners in prosp'rous wickedness
By God abhorr'd, place their delight ;
Excluded from his favour here,
5 Hereafter banish'd from his sight.
O just reward ! for God to hate
Those fools who will not practise good :
6 And those at last destroy, who deal
In lyes, in treachery and blood.
7 But, Lord, may I the favour have
Within thy courts again t'appear ;
Before thy presence I'll fall down,
And worship thee with holy fear.
8 Lead me in plain and righteous paths ;
9 Lest those that like an open grave,
Wait for my fall, in false disguise,
True pleasure in my ruin have.
10 Destruction's their deserved doom ;
Let their own counsels make 'em fall :
Crimes oft repeated, and beyond
All hopes of cure, for vengeance call.
11 Let all that love and trust in God,
Triumph in his protecting care.
Thy favour, Lord, will shield from harm,
And blessings for the just prepare.

Another Metre.

- 1 **L** O R D hear the silent moans and sighs,
That from my sorrows spring :
2 O clear my innocence, wh' appeal
To thee my God and King.
3 As thou my voice, when I first wake,
Shalt hear, so I expect
Thy timely help, when I betimes
My pray'rs to God direct.
4 The wicked works, that sinners please,
Cannot be God's delight :
These shall be excluded from his love,
5 And banish'd from his sight.
6 'Tis just with God to hate those fools
That will not practise good :

- And those destroy, who deal in lies,
In treachery and blood.
- 7 But, Lord, may I the favour have
Within thy courts t'appear ;
Before thy presence I'll fall down,
And worship thee with fear.
- 8 Lead me in righteous ways, lest those
Who like an open grave,
- 9 Wait for my fall in false disguise,
Joy in my ruin have.
- 10 Doom'd to destruction, may their own
Devices make them fall :
Crimes multiply'd, and beyond hopes
Of cure, for vengeance call.
- 11 Let all rejoice that love the Lord,
And in his goodness trust :
- 12 Whom God will bless, and with his love,
Both crown and shield the just.

P S A L M VI. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **L**ORD I can suffer thy rebukes,
When thou with kindness dost chastise ;
But thy fierce wrath I cannot bear
O let not this against me rise.
- 2 Pity my languishing estate ;
And those perplexities I feel,
- 3 While crush'd by thy heavy hand ;
O let thy gentler touches heal.
- 4 Lord, for thy goodness sake, return
And save my life ; for in the grave
None can remember thee, nor thou
Thankful acknowledgments canst have.
- 6 See how I pass my weary days
In sighs and groans ; and when 'tis night
I drown my bed and self in tears :
- 7 My grief consumes and dims my sight.
- 8 Depart ye wicked foes, your hopes
Are dash'd ; for this my mournful voice,
Will bring God nearer to mine aid,
When ye come flocking to rejoice.

PSALM VII.

9

- 9 The Lord hath heard my pray'r ; and those
10 Who gap'd upon me as their prey,
Will vex themselves at their defeat,
And in confusion turn away.

Another Metre.

- 1 **L**ORD, I can well endure, when thou
Dost kindly me chastise ;
But thy fierce wrath I cannot bear ;
O let it never rise.
2 Pity my weak estate, and those
Perplexities I feel.
3 While crush'd by thy hand, O let
Thy gentler touches heal.
4 In mercy, Lord, return, and spare
My life ; for in the grave
5 None can remember thee ; nor thou
Canst chearful praises have.
6 See how I pass my weary days
In groans ; and when 'tis night,
I drown my bed and self in tears :
7 My grief consumes my sight.
8 Depart ye wicked foes ; your hopes
Are dash'd ; my mournful voice
Will bring me help from God, when ye
Come flocking to rejoice.
9 The Lord hath heard my pray'r, and those
I hat gap'd for a prey,
10 Vexed at their defeated hopes,
With shame shall turn away.

PSALM VII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **O**MY good God, in thee I trust,
Have me from harm, as thou art just.
2 With lion's rage mine enemy,
Will tear me, whilst no Saviour's nigh.
3 But, Lord, if e'er my guilty mind
Has such iniquity design'd ;
4 Or I with ill returns of spite,
My peaceful neighbour did requite:

- If I've not sav'd and set him free,
 Who's now my causeless enemy ;
 5 Then let him lay, as 'tis but just,
 My life and honour in the dust.
 6 In anger, arm'd with pow'r, arise
 To quell my raging enemies :
 Great Judge ! mens careless justice here,
 Calls for thy judgments more severe.
 7 Oppressed people round thee wait,
 Till thou ascend thy judgment-seat :
 8 God equal justice will dispense ;
 Clear then my wronged innocence.
 9 Make malice and injustice cease,
 And settle righteous men in peace :
 God sees our thoughts and never can
 Be brib'd to favour unjust man.

Part II.

- 10 God knows my heart to be sincere,
 And will be my deliverer.
 11 He will defend the righteous cause,
 'Gainst wicked men, who break his laws :
 Whose punishment tho' he delay,
 He's angry with them ev'ry day.
 12 But when forbearance proves a let
 To their return, his sword he'll whet.
 After fair warnings to repent,
 God's bows for execution bent,
 13 Whence 'tis decreed, he'll arrows shoot,
 Deadly to them that persecute.
 14 Forbear then further to design
 Against a life will ruin thine :
 15 Nor be at pains to dig a pit,
 When sure thy self to fall in it.
 16 So stones with malice upward thrown :
 To break my head, may crush thine own ;
 And violent dealing prove when bent
 To others harm, thy punishment.

- 17 Lord, in these just returns of thine,
Thy faithfulness does brightly shine :
And as thy name on high they raise,
Shall be the subject of my praise.

Another Metre.

- 1 **O** MY good God in thee I trust ;
Save me as thou art just.
2 My life, when there's no Saviour near,
A lion's rage will tear.
3 But, Lord, if e'er my guilty mind,
Such wickedness design'd ;
4 Or I with ill returns of pite,
My neighbour did requite,
If I've not sav'd and set him free
Who is now mine enemy :
5 Then let him lay, as 'tis but just,
Mine honour in the dust.
6 In anger, arm'd with pow'r, arise
To quell mine enemies.
Great Judge ! men's careless justice here,
Calls for thine more severe.
7 Oppressed people round do wait,
Till this Judge take his seat.
8 Impartial justice he'll dispense ;
Clear then mine innocence.
9 Make malice and injustice cease,
Settle just men in peace.
God sees our thoughts, and never can
Favour unrighteous man.

Part II.

- 10 God knows my heart sincere to be,
And will deliver me :
11 He will defend my righteous cause,
'Gainst those that break his laws.
Whose punishment tho' he delay,
He's angry every day.
12 And if forborn they're wicked still,
His sword he whets to kill.

After

- After fair warnings to repent,
His bow lies ready bent :
- 13 From whence he'll deadly arrows shoot
'Gainst them that persecute.
- 14 Against my life cease to design,
'Twill only ruin thine :
- 15 Nor be at pains to dig a pit,
When sure to fall in it.
- 16 So stones thrown up to break my head,
May crush thine own instead :
And violent dealing prove, when bent
T' hurt me, thine own punishment.
- 17 Lord, in these just returns of thine,
Thy truth does brightly shine:
And as thy name on high they raise,
Promote my songs of praise.

P S A L M VIII.

- 1 **A**LL the earth's praises to thy name,
Its greatness, Lord declare :
Heav'n's lustre, by thy glory, is
Outshin'd in brightness far;
- 2 From the weak pow'rs of babes thou mak'st
Thy victories arise ;
They still the triumph of thy foes,
And shame thine enemies.
- 3 When I to heav'n thy glorious work,
Raise my admiring eye ;
And there behold the moon and stars
That beautify the sky.
- 4 Lord, what is man, that he should have
In thy kind thoughts a place ;
Why dost thou thus advance and bless
His miserable race ;
- 5 Tho' lower than the angels made,
He wears a glorious crown :
- 6 Thy works below all stoop to him,
And him their sovereign own.

- 7 The beasts that in the pastures feed,
Or, in the desarts lie ;
8 Fishes that move within the seas,
Or fowls beneath the sky.
9 These are his slaves, but let not man
Disown God's government ;
Whose pow'r do's rule the world, whose name
Alone is excellent.

P S A L M IX. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **W**ITH all my soul I'll bleſs the Lord,
And all his mighty works proclaim ;
2 Gladneſs and joy ſhall fill my heart,
Whilst I ſing praifes to his name.
3 All my proud foes did turn their backs,
And ſought their ſafety in their flight ;
When they ſaw God ſtand on our ſide,
They wounded fell and periſh'd quite.
4 When I oppos'd myſelf againſt
That daring foe who God deſy'd,
He then maintain'd my cauſe, and gave
An open judgment on my ſide.
5 The heathens insolence was check'd,
When their tall champion fell with ſhame ;
Thou'ſt put an everlaſting blot
Of infamy upon their name.
6 Then boaſt no more, proud Enemy,
Our country's deſolation :
What cities thou wilt waſte, and lay
In ruin'd heaps ; theſe hopes are gone.
7 Th' eternal God, from change ſecure,
Has plac'd his throne in glorious light :
8 When he appears to judge the world,
His ſentence will be juſt and right.
9 From him th' oppreſs'd will find relief
He'll be their refuge in diſtreſs :
10 No good man's faith was ever ſham'd,
His pray'r ne'er wanted good ſucceſs.

Part II.

- 11 To God your chearful praises sing,
 Who dwells in *Sion*, and proclaim
 What wonders he for us has done,
 That all may know and fear his name.
- 12 He'll find out those that dare t'oppress
 The meek, and slay the innocent :
 Whose cries will quicken the approach
 Of their delayed punishment.
- 13 By malice now reduc'd to straits
 God's merciful regard I crave :
 Who oft has sav'd me when I slepp'd
 Upon the threshold of the grave.
- 14 *Sion's* assemblies then shall hear
 The songs of my deliverance ;
 And in the triumphs of my joy,
 Thy pow'r that sav'd me I'll advance.
- 15 For all shall see what in the end
 These Godless sinners true shall find,
 By the arts for others ruin us'd,
 They their own safety undermin'd.
- 16 God by the judgments he inflicts,
 Declares his righteousness to all :
 They that lay trains to hurt the good,
 Set traps t' occasion their own fall.
- 17 Yea hell their final ruin waits,
 Who God and justice disregard :
- 18 When poor men's wronged patience
 Obtains sure rescue and reward.
- 19 Arise, O Lord, and interpose
 To blast the wicked's good success ;
- 20 And by thy terrors make them feel
 They are but men, and so confess.

PSALM X. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **W**HY, Lord, do'st thou so far withdraw,
 And hide thyself in our distress ?
- 2 Now that the wicked with such rage
 And insolence the poor oppress.

- 3 Oh may their ill designs, in which
They boast so much, prove their own fall ;
Who count the men of violence
Happy, tho' God abhors them all.
- 4 Such is his pride, he'll not enquire
Whether there be a God or no ?
But carelessly concludes there's none,
Or that he cares not what men do.
- 5 To do all mischief is his work ;
God's judgments make him not forbear ;
All men he sets at naught, and looks
On all his foes below his fear.
- 6 He foolishly presumes no change
Shall ever happen in his state,
Nothing disturb his quiet rest,
Nor any trouble be his fate.
- 7 Nothing's amiss that serves his ends ;
He curses when he means to cheat ;
And hides the mischief he designs
By oaths of falshood and deceit.
- 8 He lurks in secret coverts, where
Travellers pass without defence :
Unseen he spies and murders those
Whose only arms are innocence.
- 9 Close as a lion for his prey
He waits, as cruel to devour ;
As birds are drawn into the Net,
He gets the poor into his pow'r.

Part II.

- 10 Harmless and innocent he seems
By putting on a humble guise ;
The poor man he intends to seize,
To his assaults more open lies.
- 11 He fancies those whom he designs
For ruin, are by God forgot,
Or shall not be relieved by
His pow'r, because he sees them not.

- 12 Stretch forth thy mighty arm, O Lord,
And all these blasphemies confute ;
Thus by thine help the poor will know,
That God does hear their humble suit.
- 13 Why should the wicked thus insult,
And God with so much scorn contemn ?
And why, because forborn, conclude
That God will never punish them ?
- 14 Thou all their villanies dost see,
And wilt their spiteful rage requite :
The poor that has no friend, commits
Himself to thee, to do him right.
- 15 Break thou the pow'r of evil men,
Who strive injustice to maintain ;
Search and avenge their wickedness,
Till nought that can do harm remain.
- 16 Thou art the same almighty Lord,
Whose kingdom shall for ever stand ;
Whose pow'r has heretofore expell'd
The heathen nations from this land.
- 17 Thou, Lord, hast of th' afflicted heard
When they to thee have made complaint ;
Thou wilt dispose their hearts to wait
Meekly on thee, and audience grant.
- 18 Thou wilt assert the poor mens rights,
And from their proud oppressors free ;
That tyrants sprung out of the earth,
Their terror may no longer be.

P S A L M XI.

- 1 **I** Trust in God, why should I then
By those discourag'd be,
Who bid me like a frighted bird,
Unto the mountains flee.
- 2 For crafty foes my ruin wait,
Have ready bent their bow ;
- 3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
What can the righteous do ?

- 4 God in his sanctuary dwells,
Heav'n is his glorious throne,
From whence he views the sons of men,
And judges every one.
- 5 When he examines righteous men,
He does their works approve :
Such as are wicked and unjust
His soul can never love.
- 6 Snares shall befall them, and for these
This mixture is made up ;
Fire, brimstone, and tempestuous storms,
The portion of their cup.
- 7 God, who himself is righteous, does
In righteousness delight :
And still will favour and protect
The man that is upright.

PSALM XII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **I**F thou, Lord, dost not rise and help,
Goodness from earth will fly away ;
And faithful men will hardly find
A place, if thou much longer stay.
- 2 Dissimulation credit gains,
They're counted wise that act a part :
Who tho' their words are smooth and fair,
Intend no kindness in their heart.
- 3 God will base flatterers destroy,
And their deceitful arts will shame ;
Whose Pride no vengeance fears from God,
And count religion but a name.
- 4 Pow'r is their justice, whose defects
By fraud and falsehood they supply ;
And plead for their injurious tongues,
And uncontrouled liberty.
- 5 But God, who hears the poor man's sighs,
And groans of such as are oppressed ;
At length will vindicate their cause,
And raise his pow'r to give them rest.

- 6 God's words from all deceit are pure,
His faithfulness has oft been try'd ;
Refined silver's not so free
From dross, tho' seven times purify'd.
- 7 Thy promises shall never fail ;
Thou, Lord, shalt keep the just from harm ;
- 8 Tho', when the vilest men have pow'r,
The wicked every-where will swarm.

Another Metre.

- 1 **L**ORD, if thou dost not come and help,
Goodness will fly away ;
And faithful Men will find no place,
If thou much longer stay.
- 2 Dissimulation credit gains,
They're wise that act a part ;
Who, tho' their Words are smooth, intend
No kindness in their heart.
- 3 God will base flatterers destroy,
And their vile arts will shame ;
Who fear not God's revenge, and count
Religion but a name.
- 4 Pow'r is their justice, whose defects
By falsehood they supply ;
And plead for their injurious tongues
Unbounded liberty.
- 5 But God that hears the sighs and groans
Of such as are oppress'd :
Will vindicate the cause, and raise
His pow'r to give them rest.
- 6 God's words from all deceit are free,
His truth has oft been try'd :
Silver is not so free from dross,
Tho' seven times purify'd.
- 7 Thy promise, Lord, shall never fail
To keep the just from harm :
- 8 Tho' when the vile have pow'r, bad men
On every side will swarm.

PSALM XIII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **H**OW long shall I complain like one
Whom God do's never think upon?
Can I, whilst thou thy face dost hide,
Still wait, and pray, and be deny'd?
- 2 O how shall I t' a calm reduce
My thoughts, whose sorrows have no truce?
How long shall my exalted foe
Triumph, whilst I'm deprest so low?
- 3 Hear, Lord, and grant me quick relief,
Before my death conclude my grief;
And by thy favour dissipate
'The darkness of my gloomy state.
- 4 E se mine insulting enemies
Will boast aloud their victories;
And whilst to heav'n in vain I call,
Proclaim their joys to see me fall.
- 5 But, Lord, whate'er my fears suggest,
Or foes devise, thou art my rest:
Thy mercy shall my hopes advance
To joys in my deliverance.
- 6 My well-tun'd heart shall also raise
My voice to chearful songs of praise:
Whose kindness I can do no less,
So largely blest, than ever blest.

Another Metre.

- 1 **H**OW long shall I complain like one
Whom God ne'er thinks upon?
Can I, whilst thou thy face dost hide,
Still wait, and be deny'd?
- 2 How to a calm my thoughts reduce,
Whose Sorrows have no truce?
But here the triumphs of my foe
Rais'd high, whilst I'm brought low.
- 3 Hear, Lord, and grant me quick relief;
Before death ends my grief;
And by thy favour dissipate
'The fears of this dark state.

- 4 Else mine insulting enemies
Will boast their victories :
And whilst to heav'n in vain I call,
Rejoice to see me fall.
- 5 But when my fears sad things suggest,
By trust in God I've rest :
He will my hope to joys advance,
In my deliverance.
- 6 My well-tun'd heart my voice shall raise
To chearful songs of praise :
Whose kindness I can do no less,
So largely blest, than blest.

PSALM XIV. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **T**HE fools believe there is no God,
Who minds th' affairs of men below ;
For tho' they speak it not aloud,
They live as if they thought it so.
Their Principles are all corrupt,
Hateful and vile their actions are :
They're only skilful to do ill,
But from all good estranged far.
- 2 God from his glorious throne above,
Look'd down and took a strict survey,
What men did seek and know the Lord,
And did his just commands obey.
- 3 He found them all degenerate,
With loathsome wickedness o'ergrown ;
None truly pious were and just,
Or practis'd goodness, no not one.
- 4 'Tis strange they should without remorse,
Like bread thy people thus devour ;
Yet neither own thee by their prayers,
Nor dread the vengeance of thy pow'r.
- 5 For all their confidence and pride,
Terrors shall seize them unawares,
When God appears to help the just,
And punishment for these prepares.

- 6 You now deride their trust in God :
 7 But when from bondage he shall bring
 Salvation to his people then,
 You shall be sad, and they shall sing.

Another Metre.

- 1 **F**OO LS in their hearts have said, no God
 Does mind th' affairs below,
 For tho' they speak it not aloud,
 They live as if 'twere so.
 Their principles are all corrupt,
 Their actions hateful are :
 They're skilful only to do ill,
 From good estranged far.
- 2 God from his throne above look'd down,
 And took a strict survey,
 What men did seek and know the Lord,
 And his just laws obey.
- 3 He found them all degenerate,
 With loathsome sins o'ergrown,
 What was religious, just and good,
 None practis'd, no not one.
- 4 Strange ! that they should without remorse,
 Like bread the poor devour ;
 Yet neither own thee by their pray'rs,
 Nor dread thy mighty pow'r.
- 5 For all their confidence, strange fears
 Shall seize them unawares :
 When God does help the just, for these
 Due vengeance he prepares.
- 6 You now deride their trust in God,
 But when his pow'r shall bring
 Salvation to his people, then
 You'll sigh, and they shall sing.

PSALM XV.

- 1 **L**ORD, let me know that happy man
 Whom thou so well dost love :
 That he may praise thee here below,
 And dwell with thee above.

- 2 'Tis he whose life is free from blame,
 Whose works are right and just,
 Whose heart and words are true, and whom
 One may securely trust.
- 3 His neighbour's name he never wounds
 By a detracting tongue :
 Nor in his infamy delights ;
 Much less would do him wrong.
- 4 Vile Men and their lewd practises
 His vertuous soul does loath ;
 But shews to such as fear the Lord,
 Kindness and honour both.
 Who does not break his oath, when he
 To his own damage swears ;
 But his strict vertue far before
 His interest prefers.
- 5 Who hates exaction, and rejects
 Bribes to betray the just :
 This man shall ne'er be mov'd, but may
 In God securely trust.

PSALM XVI.

- 1 **P**RESERVE me, Lord, in this distress,
 Who trust in thee alone :
- 2 My soul, which owns thee for my God ;
 Knows thus I've always done.
 Not that my goodness can deserve,
 Much less thy love requite :
- 3 Thy saints shall feel its good effects,
 Who are my soul's delight.
 Those, who in vertue do excel,
 In all my goods shall share :
- 4 Let others multiply their woes,
 Who fond of Idols are.
 By bloody off'rings to false gods
 My hands I'll not defile ;
 I hate to mention, more to swear
 By names that are so vile.

- 5 God is my portion, all my good
From his rich mercy flows ;
And his good providence secures
The blessings he bestows.
- 6 I envy not the great man's state,
Nor pine to see his store ;
With what I have I'm pleas'd much,
With what I hope for, more.
- 7 I'll bless the Lord, ev'n when he makes
Troubles mine exercise ;
Those sad and solitary thoughts
Instruct and make me wise.
- 8 When God is present to my mind,
My fears are over-blown ;
When he stands by me with his aid,
No pow'r shall cast me down.
- 9 Therefore my heart and tongue rejoice,
In him my flesh shall trust :
- 10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell,
Nor body in the dust.
- 11 The path of life they both shall find,
And in thy presence taste
Pleasures to full perfections grown,
And joys that ever last.

P S A L M XVII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **F** A L S E L Y accus'd, to thee I fly,
Hear, O thou righteous judge, my cry :
And let my pray'r thy audience gain,
That goes not out of lips that feign.
- 2 In favour of me sentence pass,
Who know'tt the right of every case.
- 3 Thou searchest every thought of mine,
And, when retir'd, what I design.
Like gold, when in the furnace try'd,
In me thou hast no base mixture spy'd ;
And my firm purpose still shall be,
To make my words and thoughts agree.
- 4 I've not, when tempted, steer'd my course
By common practise of the worse ;
- Thy

- Thy word restrains me from defence
 Procur'd by acts of violence.
- 5 Let nothing make me to decline
 Those safe and blessed paths of thine.
- 6 Trusting my God will not deny
 To right my cause, to him I cry.
- 7 Thy kindness will the more appear,
 Preserving me when danger's near:
 Whose pow'r is wont to interpose,
 To save the righteous from their foes.

Part II.

- 8 Preserve me with that tender care
 To th' apple of our eye we bear:
 Afford such safety to the good,
 As the hen's wings do to her brood.
- 9 Now Lord secure me in distress,
 From wicked men, who me oppress:
 From foes for cruelty renown'd,
 Who to destroy beset me round,
- 10 Full stuff'd with wealth, and swoln with pride,
 Their mouths in boasting open wide:
- 11 And now we're brought into a streight,
 With poring looks our ruin wait.
- 12 No lion's greedier for his prey,
 Nor young ones closer lurk than they.
- 13 Arise, O Lord, defeat and cast
 Them down who to my ruin haste.
 The wicked's sword may wound me fore,
 But save me from its killing pow'r.
- 14 From men prepar'd with strength and skill
 If God give leave to do all ill.
 Whose minds the world does so bewitch,
 Their only care is to be rich,
 And leave to their posterity
 Th' unspent remainder when they die.
- 15 To me tho' poor, but innocent,
 Thy present favour gives content;
 Who shall all satisfaction gain,
 When I awake with thee to reign.

P S A L M XVIII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **I** A L L my love on thee bestow,
 To whom my safety, Lord, I owe,
 2 To God, as to a rock or fort,
 1 for security resort :
 He saves me from mine enemies ;
 On God my strength, my hope relies :
 No buckler can defend so well,
 Nor horn assailing force repel.
 A tow'r so high no violence
 Can reach me there, or force me thence.
 3 His praise I'll sing, his aid implore,
 So shall my foes triumph no more.
 4 When deadly toils and nets prepar'd,
 5 Had just surpriz'd me, and insnar'd ;
 When a mad rout swell'd like a flood,
 And seem'd too great to be withstood.
 6 My cries in this distress did move
 God's pity, being heard above :
 7 Who by a dreadful storm that rose,
 Declar'd his wrath against my foes.
 This made the very earth to quake,
 And th' hills from their foundations shake :
 8 Nothing was seen but smoak and flame,
 Whence burning coals amongst them came.
 9 The heav'ns did bow when he came down ;
 Under his feet thick clouds were thrown.
 10 A cherubim his chariot was ;
 Winds join'd their wings more swift to pass.
 11 Darkness his secret glories shrouds,
 With watry vapours and thick clouds :
 12 Th' inclosed splendors break thro' all,
 Then coals of fire and hailstones fall.

Part II.

- 13 God's thundering voice was heard aloud,
 Hailstones and flames broke from the cloud :
 14 His lightning in their faces flash'd,
 These darts dispers'd them all abash'd.

- 15 Ev'n th' earth was torn and cleft so deep,
 One to the abyfs below might peep.
 All this was at that wrathful blast,
 Which breathing flames, his nostrils cast.
 16 When dangers compass'd me about
 Like drowning waves, he drew me out.
 17 He oft my kind deliverer was
 From foes whose strength did mine surpass.
 18 Surpriz'd and weak, I'd been their prey,
 Had not the Lord, my prop and stay,
 19 When brought to straits, my liberty
 Restor'd, because he loved me.
 20 He did my righteous cause regard;
 And mine integrity reward;
 21 For his prescribed way I took,
 Nor wickedly my God forsook.
 22 His precepts were my rule and guide,
 Nor as I pleas'd, were laid aside;
 23 For suffering I had rather chose,
 Than mine integrity to lose.
 I felt th' injustice of their hate,
 Whose wrongs I would not imitate:
 Their sins when I could not prevent,
 I kept myself still innocent
 24 Tho' charg'd with foulest crimes I've been,
 I'll bear't, since God accounts me clean:
 It's he my righteous cause regards,
 And mine integrity rewards.

Part III.

- 25 God's mercy they shall ever find,
 Who have been merciful and kind.
 26 He'll to the upright and the pure,
 Justice and faithfulness secure.
 Him that to crooked ways inclines,
 He'll cross and ruin his designs.
 27 God with deliverance will crown
 Th' afflicted, and the proud bring down.
 28 He makes my dimmer lamp burn bright,
 Turns my dark state to joy and light.

- 29 A troop of foes before me falls ;
By him I scale the highest walls.
- 30 God's dealings equal are and just ;
His word so try'd, none need distrust ;
He as a shield will those defend
Who with firm faith on him depend.
- 31 What God among the heav'nly pow'rs,
Or rock for safety, is like ours ?
- 32 Courage he gives, when danger's nigh,
And clears my way to victory.
- 33 By him my foes, with swiftest pace,
O'er high and cragg'd hills I chase.
- 34 He skill in arms on me bestows,
And strength to break the strongest bows.
- 35 When numbers would have made me yield
He interpos'd his saving shield :
His hand upheld me, and I grew
Great and victorious with a few.
- 36 He enlarg'd my steps on every side,
And suffer'd not my feet to slide.
- 37 My foes put to a shameful flight,
I chas'd, till I destroy'd them quite.
- 38 The wounded their hard fate deplore,
And could renew the fight no more :
The proud that bore their heads so high,
Now at my feet all prostrate lie.

Part IV.

- 39 Thee, Lord, I own and ever bless,
Both for my courage and success :
- 40 That those who hate me to my will
Submit their necks to save or kill.
- 41 They cry'd for aid, but none was near ;
Men could not help, God would not hear.
- 42 Like dust that here and there is blown,
They fled, like dirt I trod them down.
- 43 By thee my people's strifes all cease.
In me they all unite in peace :
Ev'n heathens own me for their king,
And unknown nations tribute bring.

- 44 The mention of my conqu'ring name
Such terror strikes, as makes 'em tame :
They feign old grudges to forget
Offer their service and submit
- 45 Like wither'd leaves the aliens fade,
Their courage daunted and dismay'd.
Forth from their holds and holes they creep,
To yield up what they dare not keep.
- 46 Prais'd be the living Lord, from whom
My succours and salvation come.
- 47 With vengeance he my foes pursues,
And nations to my rule subdues.
- 48 He fav'd me from mine enemies,
And made me to a throne arise ;
Was my deliverer and defence,
From the known man of violence.
- 49 Heathens shall hear me loudly sing.
- 50 How strangely God hath fav'd his king :
And the same mercies he has known,
Shall to his seed be ever shown.

P S A L M XIX.

- 1 **T**HE heav'ns, whose beauteous frame we see,
God's skill and pow'r proclaim :
- 2 The law by which each day succeeds
The night, declare the same.
- 3 These, tho' they have no voice like ours,
Nor words to them belong :
- 4 Yet they express to all the world
Thy praise without a tongue.
- 5 The sun has there a glorious tent :
No bridegroom shews his face
So chearful, and no champion runs
With so much strength his race.
- 6 Forth from the eastern course he bends
His course unto the West :
All th' earth rejoices in his light,
And by his heat is blest.

- 7 God's law's a perfect rule of life,
Our errors this descries ;
Sinners to goodness this converts,
And makes the simple wise.
- 8 To reason and our better pow'rs
His just commands accord :
Their joys are pure, and to the soul
Both food and light afford.

Part II.

- 9 Thy fear, O Lord, can cleanse our souls,
And keep them pure and bright :
Thy judgments are exactly true,
And altogether right.
- 10 More to be priz'd than treasures, which
With finest gold are fill'd :
Sweeter than honey, and the drops
From honey-comb distill'd.
- 11 These are my monitors, to whom
My prosperous state I own ;
And in observing these shall gain
Rewards that are unknown.
- 12 But all the failings of his life
What man can call to mind ?
Lord, let those faults thy pity move,
And easie pardon find.
- 13 Tho' frail I am, let no bold crimes
Enslave my soul to sin :
So shall I blameless innocence
Maintain, and peace within.
- 14 My pray'rs and praises then shall be
A pleasing sacrifice,
To thee my God in whom my strength,
And my salvation lies.

PSALM XX. *As the 113 Psalm.*

- 1 **T**HE Lord to thy requests give ear,
When danger or distress is near,
His mighty pow'r be thy defence.
- 2 And since his sanctuary's plac'd

- In *Sion* with his presence grac'd,
 Support and send thee help from thence.
 3 Pleas'd with th' oblations thou dost give.
 4 May'st thou thy heart's desire receive,
 Thy great designs all prosper still.
 5 We'll trophies to God's honour raise,
 Thy triumphs spread in songs of praise,
 When he shall thy requests fulfil.
 6 Thou, Lord, wilt save the king, we're sure
 Thine aids his conquests will secure,
 When thy right hand shall interpose :
 7 Whilst others boast their chariots force,
 The strength or numbers of their horse,
 We set thy name against our foes.
 8 See how they're from their chariots thrown,
 They and their horses tumble down,
 And on their fall our conquests rise.
 9 Lord ever save the King we pray,
 And no less in distresses may
 God hear his pray'r, than he our cries.

P S A L M XXI.

- 1 **O** LORD, how joyful is the king,
 With thy salvation blest !
 2 Thou hast given him his heart's desire,
 And granted his request.
 3 Prevented by thy wondrous love,
 A splendid crown he wears :
 4 The life he asked was prolong'd
 T' innumerable years.
 5 By thee preserv'd his glory's great,
 With majesty array'd.
 6 By thee he's ever highly blest,
 And in thy favour glad.
 7 The King does on the Lord rely,
 Whose grace will make him stand :
 8 But those that are thy foes, shall know
 The terror of thy hand.
 9 Thy flaming wrath shall them devour.
 10 And all their seed root out ;

- 11 Repay the mischief they design'd;
 But could not bring about
 12 These shall be made the mark, at which
 Thy killing arrows aim :
 13 Thus, Lord, exalt thy pow'r, and we
 Will sing and praise thy name.

P S A L M XXII.

- 1 **M**Y God, my God, why thus withdrawn
 From me oppress'd with Grief ;
 Why after loudest cries to thee,
 So far from my relief ?
 2 Tho' I'm not heard, each day and night
 My cries to thee can tell :
 3 Yet God is holy, and remains
 The praise of *Israel*.
 4 Our fathers found thy ready help,
 When they on thee rely'd :
 5 Their hopes in thee were never sham'd,
 Nor fervent Pray'rs deny'd.
 6 But like a despicable worm,
 Not like a man, I'm us'd.
 7 'Trod under-foot, and thus in scorn
 By vilest men abus'd.
 8 " To own and save him, he believ'd
 " That God would now appear:
 " Let him deliver him, and show
 " That he to God is dear.
 9 But from my mother's womb, by thee
 At first I was releas'd ;
 I was thy charge, when yet I hung
 Upon my mother's breast.
 10 From infant-age, I have been cast
 Entirely on thy care ;
 And of thy loving-kindness had,
 Lord, an unusual share.
 11 And now when other succours fail,
 In this distress appear :

O do not thou withdraw thyself,
When trouble is so near.

12 Those that beset me are like bulls,
Armed with rage and power :

13 No hungry lion is more fierce,
Or readier to devour.

Part II.

14 I'm weak as water, and my bones
From one another start :

As wax before the fire dissolves,
So fails my fainting heart.

15 My moisture's so dry'd up, to move
My tongue scarce strength I have
To tell my griefs ; I seem like one
Just fitted for a grave.

16 Mine enemies like greedy dogs,
Round to inclose me meet ;
And with inhumane cruelty
Have pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 My flesh with grief consum'd, my bones
May all be told with ease :
This moves no pity ; but their eyes
With this sad sight they please.

18 My garments they divide, and lots
Upon my vesture cast.

19 Lord let thy pow'r now interpose,
And to my succour hast :

20 Save from their sword my life, from what
Their malice else employs :

21 Which like the teeth, and paws and horns
Of savage beasts destroys.

22 To all my brethren I'll declare
The greatness of thy name ;
And in th' assembly of thy saints,
Thy goodness thus proclaim.

23 " All ye that are of *Jacob's* seed,
" And servants of the Lord ;
" Let him be glorify'd and prais'd,
" And with due fear ador'd.

- 24 " He did not with disdain behold
 " Th' afflicted's miseries ;
 " Nor in displeasure hide his face,
 " But always heard his cries.

Part III.

- 25 The praises due to thee, O Lord,
 Shall in thy church be paid :
 Before thy saints those vows perform'd,
 That in distress I made.
- 26 The longings of the poor and meek
 Thy goodness shall supply :
 Thou shalt revive their fainting hopes
 Who on thy strength rely.
- 27 The Gentiles by his kindness won,
 Shall turn unto the Lord :
 By all the kindreds of the earth
 His name shall be ador'd.
- 28 The Lord is King ; and under him
 Princes their sceptres sway ;
 All nations to his rule submit,
 And homage to him pay.
- 29 The rich with plenty fill'd, the poor
 That wallow in the dust ;
 Both shall adore, and thee alone
 Their great preserver trust.
- 30 A chosen seed shall to their race
 His righteousness declare :
- 31 All own this work of God's, and tell
 How great his mercies are.

P S A L M XXIII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **G** O D is my Shepherd, who will see
 That all my wants be still supply'd ;
 I shall not be expos'd to wrong,
 Nor left to stray without a guide.
- 2 The pastures are both fresh and green,
 Where I have ease and sweet repast :
 The streams are cool and quiet, where
 I quench my thirst, and please my taste.

- 3 His comforts, which revive my soul,
Life's tedious journey pleasant make :
And in the peaceful ways of grace,
He leads me for his goodness sake.
- 4 Tho' I should walk where black despair,
And sorrow cast a dismal shade,
Thy power and thy tender care
Would chase my fears, and make me glad.
- 5 Thou spread'st my table, where my foes
Behold thy bounty, and repine
To see rich oils anoint my head,
To see my cup o'erflow with wine.
- 6 Surely the goodness of the Lord
Shall still surround me all my days,
I will frequent thy house, and there
Display thy love, and sing thy praise.

Another Metre.

- 1 **T**HE Lord my watchful shepherd is,
I to his flock belong :
I shall not stray without a guide,
Nor be expos'd to wrong.
- 2 The pastures they are fresh and green,
Where I have food and ease ;
He leads me to the quiet stream,
Where I my thirst appease.
- 3 His comforts which refresh my soul,
Life's journey pleasant make ;
He guides me in his righteous paths,
For his own goodness sake.
- 4 Tho' I should walk where black despair
Reflects a dismal shade.
Thy rod and staff would chase away
My fears, and make me glad.
- 5 In presence of my foes, thou spread'st
My table, who repine
To see rich oils anoint my head,
My cup o'erflow with wine.
- 6 Surely the goodness of the Lord
Shall crown my future days ;

I will frequent his house, to shew
His love, and sing his praise.

P S A L M XXIV.

- 1 **T** H E earth's the Lord's, to him belong
All creatures it contains :
His gracious care to all the world
Extends, o'er which he reigns.
- 2 He did upon the floating seas
The earth's great fabrick lay :
And on the unstable floods, he made
Her fixt foundations stay.
- 3 Into that hill where God resides
Who shall admitted be ?
Lord, who within thy holy place
May stand and worship thee ?
- 4 He whose unspotted hands no crimes,
Whose heart no stains defile ;
Whose tongue blasphemes not God, nor swears
His neighbour to beguile.
- 5 This is the worshipper alone,
Whom God delights to bless ;
On whom he'll faithfully bestow
His promis'd happiness.
- 6 These, as God's people, may with hopes
Of favour seek his face ;
And as true profelytes be joyn'd,
To *Jacob's* faithful race.
- 7 Ye gates and everlasting doors
Be open and make room :
Lift up your heads, and you shall see
The King of glory come.
- 8 If you demand what King is this,
That's with such glory crown'd ?
It is the mighty Lord, in fight
For victories renown'd.
- 9 Ye gates and everlasting doors
Be open and make room :

Lift

- Lift up your heads, and you shall see
 The King of glory come
 10 If you demand what King is this,
 Whose Glories so exceli?
 God who commands the heav'nly hosts,
 Comes now with us to dwell.

P S A L M XXV.

- 1 **T**O God I make my pray'r,
 In him my trust repose:
 2 O let me not become a scorn,
 Or triumph to my foes.
 3 Let no events cast down
 Their souls who wait on thee.
 Let disappointments shame their hopes
 That deal perfidiously.
 4 Lord set thy ways before
 Mine eyes in clearer light;
 And teach me always to perform
 What's pleasing in thy sight.
 5 From the strait paths of truth,
 Ne'er let me go astray:
 On thee, my Saviour, I wait
 To teach and guide my way.
 6 Lord, call to mind that love
 Thou didst of old express;
 How thou hast graciously reliev'd
 Thy servants in distress.
 7 Into my youthful sins,
 No strict inquiry make:
 Those early faults, O Lord, forgive
 For thine own goodness sake.

Part II.

- 8 God, who is good and just,
 Will erring souls instruct;
 Their wandring steps to the safe paths
 Of vertue will conduct.
 9 The humble souls he'll guide,
 And teach the meek his way:

- 10 Kindness and truth express to such
As his just laws obey.
- 11 Encourag'd by thy grace,
For mercy I entreat :
Pardon my sins, O Lord, that are
Both numerous and great.
- 12 Who is that happy man
That fears the Lord above ?
He'll ever lead him in the ways
That he himself does love.
- 13 Possess'd with quiet thoughts
His soul shall dwell at ease ;
His seed shall after him enjoy
Prosperity and peace.
- 14 By those that fear the Lord,
His secrets understood :
How he by a sure covenant, stands
Engag'd to do them good.

Part III.

- 15 In all my troubles, Lord,
Mine eyes are towards thee ;
I hope thy goodness will at the last.
From all will set me free.
- 16 Lord turn a gracious eye
To me and mercy show,
Great are the afflictions I endure,
And find no help below.
- 17 My troubles are enlarg'd,
Lord, send me quick relief ;
- 18 Grant me forgiveness of my sins,
And then remove my grief.
- 19 Consider now my foes
In number still increase ;
How they with causeless hatred seek
The ruin of my peace.
- 20 Preserve and keep my soul
From shame as well as guilt :
O never disappoint the hopes
That I on thee have built.

- 21 Let mine try'd innocence
Find sure supports from thee :
22 At length thy chosen people, Lord,
From all their troubles free.

P S A L M XXVI.

- 1 **P** LEAD thou my cause, O thou that know'st
My soul's integrity :
Nothing shall shake my confidence
Whilst I on thee rely.
2 Mine inmost thoughts I offer, Lord,
To thine impartial eye :
O try my heart, least any sin
Should there concealed lie
3 The contemplation of thy love
Gives me the best delight :
This both engages and excites
My care to walk aright.
4 To false and treach'rous men I have
My free converse deny'd ;
To those, who under specious shows
Designed mischiefs hide.
5 All such assemblies I detest,
Which evil things contrive :
My presence to their lewd consults
No countenance shall give.
6 My thoughts and actions I'll preserve
Free from impurity ;
And then th' oblations I present,
Shall acceptable be.
7 Then I aloud with chearful voice
Thy goodness will proclaim ;
And tell of all thy wond'rous works
To magnify thy name.

Part II.

- 8 O how I love the place, where thou
Thy presence dost afford ;
And where thy glory brightly shines,
To bless and praise the Lord.

- 9 Since wicked mens society
And bloody crimes I hate ;
Let me not in their sufferings share,
Nor perish by their fate.
- 10 No mischief they decline to act
That serves their vile intent ;
Justice by brib'ry they'll pervert,
T' undo the innocent.
- 11 But I in uprightness intend,
God and my self t' enjoy ;
In mercy save my life which they
Would cruelly destroy.
- 12 Firm and unmov'd by thee I stand :
And, Lord, I hope t' appear
In the assembly of thy saints,
To bless and praise thee there.

P S A L M XXVII.

- 1 **G** O D is my Saviour and my light
Why should I be dismay'd ?
' I he defends my life, of whom
Then need I be afraid ?
- 2 When mine inhumane foes drew near
And to devour me gap'd ;
They stumbl'd e'er they seiz'd their prey,
They fell and I escap'd.
- 3 I would not fear should mighty hosts
Encamp'd against me lie ;
Nor if by open force assail'd,
Despair of victory.
- 4 One thing I beg of God, and hope
I shall not be deny'd ;
T' attend his service in his house
And ever there abide.
Frequent converses with him there
Fresh pleasures will create ;
To have my doubts resolv'd, I'll there
For his directions wait.
- 5 In dangers no retiring place
Could me so surely hide ;

Nor in a fortress on a rock
Could I more safe abide.

- 6 As soon as victory my head,
Above my foes shall raise.
Offerings of joy I'll thither bring,
And there will sing thy praise.

Part II.

- 7 Hear my requests, and, Lord, return
An answer full of grace ;
8 Thy face, thou bad'st me seek, and I
Resolv'd to seek thy face,
9 Lord do not in displeasure hide
Thy face, nor me reject :
Those succours I have had before,
From thee I still expect.
10 My parents love is not so great
As thine, nor care so large :
When they forsake me, I become
Still more thy care and charge.
11 Lord, let me plainly see the way
Where I may safely tread ;
Avoiding all the cunning snares
Mine enemies have laid.
12 Leave me not to their will, who first
My name with slanders blast ;
And all the cruelty they breath
Will execute at last.
13 How wretched had I been, when I
With troubles was oppress'd,
Had I not hop'd thy mercy would
Secure my peace and rest ?
14 Wait still on God, my soul, from him
Courage and strength derive ;
Tho' he delay, he will at length
Thy fainting heart revive.

P S A L M XXVIII.

- 1 **H**EAR me, O Lord, my sure defence,
When I thy succour crave ;

Else I shall be like them that lie
Neglected in the grave.

2 Grant my desires, when with loud cries
Thy favour I intreat ;
And spread out my imploring hands
Towards thy mercy-seat.

3 O let not that sad fate be mine
That waits those sinners end,
Who whilst all mischief they contrive,
Speak like the kindest friend.

8 Let their reward be like their works :
Since t'others they design'd
Ruin ; it is but just that such
Should their own ruin find.

5 God's former mighty works were done
Before their eyes in vain :
His last shall be their overthrow,
Never to rise again.

6 Blest be the Lord, who heard the pray'rs
That in distress I made :

7 I trusted in his strength, and found
His seasonable aid.
Thy favour, Lord, has made my heart
Exceedingly rejoice :

In grateful hymns I will advance
Thy praise with chearful voice.

8 Those that upon his pow'r rely,
God will protect and own ;
And his Anointed save, whom he
Has raised to his throne.

9 Lord, bless thy people, who to thee
Do all their safety owe ;
Feed thou thy flock, and raise them up,
When they are fallen low.

P S A L M XXIX. *As the 100 Psalm.*

1 **T**HE glorious empire of the Lord
Ye rulers of the world proclaim :
2 And in his sanctuary give
The honour due unto his name.

- 3 Hark, how his thund'ring voice does run
Thro' all the region of the sky :
The seas are frightened with the noise,
4 So full of pow'r and majesty.
5 The lofty cedars bow their heads,
And break before the mighty sound :
6 Mountains that bear them feel the shock,
And like a frightened calf rebound.
7 Before his voice the dreadful flames
Of pointed light'nings tear the air.
8 *Kadesb's* wild inhabitants,
Think they're not safe, but quake for fear.
9 This makes the timorous hinds to calve,
Wild beasts the naked coverts leave
But in his sacred temple all
Fearless to God their praises give.
10 The Lord's dominion does extend
To clouds above and floods below :
11 This great protector of the good,
Will rest and peace on his bestow.

Another Metre.

- 1 **Y**E mighty rulers of the world,
God's glorious reign proclaim :
2 And in his sanctuary give
Due honour to his name.
3 Whose thund'ring voice does run thro' all
The regions of the sky :
The seas start at the noise so full
4 Of pow'r and majesty.
5 Tall cedars bow their heads, and break
Before the mighty sound :
6 High mountains feel the shock, and like
A frightened calf rebound.
7 Before this voice the pointed flames
Of lightning tear the air :
8 *Kadesb's* wild inhabitants
Quake, as not safe, for fear.
9 This makes the hinds to calve, wild beasts
The naked coverts leave :

But

But in God's temple, fearless all
To him their praises give.

- 10 God's empire does extend to clouds
Above, and floods below :
This great protector of the good,
Will peace on his bestow.

P S A L M XXX. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **M**Y God, since thou hast rais'd me up,
Thee I'll extol with thankful voice :
Who hast secur'd me from those harms,
That would have made my foes rejoice.
- 2 With troubles worn, and grief oppress'd,
To thee I cry'd, and thou didst save :
- 3 Thou didst support my sinking hopes,
My life did rescue from the grave.
- 4 Wherefore rejoice, ye saints of his,
Proclaim the praises of the Lord ;
His goodness often call to mind,
And his fidelity record.
- 5 His anger is but short ; his love,
Which is our life, does longer stay :
Grief may continue for a night,
But comfort rises with the day.
- 6 In my prosperity I said,
I ne'er shall be disturbed more.
- 7 Vain thought ! it was thy favour, Lord,
My mountain made so strong before
For when thy presence was withdrawn,
New troubles did my state invade :
- 8 And then a-new in fervent pray'r
Thus my address to God I made.
- 9 " What profit will it be to thee
" To see me ruin'd ? can the grave
" Declare thy truth ? from silent dust
" What praising songs, Lord, canst thou have ?
- 10 " Hear, I beseech thee then, and take
" Compassion on my sad estate ;
" Help me, and my lost happiness
" Restore, before it be too late.

- 11 By thee my mournful state is chang'd,
My sackloth now is thrown away ;
And gladness girds me, who before,
In black despair and horror lay.
- 12 My tongue no longer silent be,
But to the Lord due glory give ;
And strive that in thy thankful verse,
His fame eternally may live.

Another Metre.

- 1 **S**INCE thou hast rais'd me, I'll extol
My God with thankful voice ;
Who freed me from those harms, that would
Have made my foes rejoice.
- 2 With grief and troubles worn, to thee
I cry'd, and thou didst save ;
- 3 Thou, Lord, my sinking hopes and life
Didst rescue from the grave.
- 4 Then let the saints with joy proclaim
The praises of the Lord ;
His goodness call to mind, and his
Fidelity record.
- 5 His wrath's but short ; his love which is
Our life, does longer stay :
Weeping may for a night endure,
But joy comes with the day.
- 6 In my prosperity I said,
I shall be mov'd no more :
- 7 Vain thought ! since 'twas thy favour made
My mount so strong before.
- 8 For when thy presence was withdrawn,
Troubles did me invade :
And then to God in fervent pray'r
Thus my address I made.
- 9 " What profit will it be, to see
" Me ruin'd ? can the grave
" Declare thy truth ? Lord, from the dust
" What praises canst thou have ?
- 10 " Hear, I beseech thee then, and take
" Pity on my sad state.

" Help

“ Help me and my lost happiness

“ Restore e’er ’t be too late.

- 11 My mournful state is chang’d, and now
My sackcloth is thrown away ;
Gladness surrounds me, who before
In dismal sorrows lay.
- 12 My tongue no longer silent be,
To God due praises give ;
That in thy thankful verse, his fame
Eternally may live.

P S A L M XXXI. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **M**AY no defeated hopes disgrace
The trust that in my God I place :
May all in my deliverance see
Thy mercy and fidelity.
- 2 Hasten thy succours, for from thence
Comes all my safety and defence.
- 3 Better than to a rock or fort,
I to thy custody resort.
- 4 Break by thy pow’r the intangling net
My treach’rous enemies have set.
- 5 My life I to thy care commit,
Who hast so oft redeemed it.
- 6 I’ll never to diviners run,
Nor ask the stars what I must shun ;
(All heathen cheats to be abhorr’d)
My trust’s intirely in the Lord.
- 7 His sure protection makes me glad ;
Who, in straits such care of me has had :
- 8 Ready to fall into their trap,
He made a way my foes t’escape.
- 9 In mercy, Lord, thy servant own,
Into new difficulties thrown :
Who lie dispirited and faint,
Pined with grief, and pinch’d with want.
- 10 My life thus spent, must quickly end,
Too weak to hold, if God contend.
- 11 Reproaches from my foes I hear,
My friends all shun me out of fear.

Part II.

- 12 Unminded like the dead am I,
Who in the grave neglected lie :
As pieces of a broken pot
Are thrown away, so I'm forgot.
- 13 The slanders by so many spread,
Show the designs I ought to dread :
For when rebellion is my guilt,
It's time, say they, my blood were spilt.
- 14 This they devise ; God's my defence,
My trust, and Judge of m'innocence.
They have not leave yet to destroy
A life, which forely they annoy.
Rescue it still, O Lord, from those
My cruel persecuting foes.
- 16 O make thy face on me to shine,
In mercy save me, who am thine.
- 17 Lord, may no disappointments shame
My hopes who call upon thy name :
But let the wicked's death prevent
Their troubling of the innocent.
- 18 Stop thou their mouth, laid in the dust,
Who openly defame the just :
Whom they with highest crimes traduce,
And all they plead with scorn abuse.

Part III.

- 19 O what great joys reserved be,
For those that fear and trust in thee ;
Whose goodness now so little known,
For all the world the Lord will own.
- 20 Sometimes they're forc'd in caves to hide
Themselves from persecuting pride :
God's favour makes this dark retreat,
A lightsome, safe and quiet seat.
- 21 God's love to me does still abound :
In a strong city compass'd round,
I lay inclos'd as in a trap,
Yet he made way for my escape.

- 22 When in a hasty flight, I said,
I'm lost without all hopes t'evade ;
My humble pray'r again he heard,
And rescu'd me from what I fear'd.
- 23 Love God, ye saints, for by his care
The faithful still preserved are :
And when the proud insult the most,
God's wrath will plague them to their cost.
- 24 Let no afflictions then prevail
So far to make your courage fail,
Firmly to God if you adhere,
He'll strengthen you to persevere.

P S A L M XXXII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **O** HAPPY man ! whom God forgives,
And hides what he has done amiss ;
- 2 Owns him as if he had not sinn'd,
Whose heart sincere and upright is.
- 3 My woes increas'd, whilst I suppress'd
My guilt no quiet could I get :
- 4 Thy wrath did press me like a weight,
And scorch'd me like the summer's heat.
- 5 I then resolved to disclose
My crimes, and open all my wound ;
I humbly did confess my sins
To thee, and easy pardon found.
- 6 This mercy shall invite good men
In season to implore thine aid ;
Then tho' their troubles like a flood
Should rise, they need not be afraid.
- 7 Thou, Lord, shall be my safe retreat ;
To thee I'll fly in all distress :
Thou wilt preserve me ; and in songs
Of victory I'll thee confess.
- 8 I'll counsel sinners to obey ;
- 9 And not be like the horse or mule,
Whose fury, till they're broke or tam'd,
No rein can guide, no curb can rule.

- 10 Such sinners meet with heavy stroaks :
 11 Whilst those that trust in God, shall prove.
 The happy men : then let the just
 Rejoice and triumph in his love.

Another Metre.

- 1 **O** BLESSED man ! whom God forgives,
 And hides what's done amiss :
 2 On whom no sin is charg'd ; whose heart
 Sincere and upright is.
 3 When I suppress'd my inward guilt,
 No quiet could I get :
 4 Thy hand did press me down, thy wrath,
 Scorch'd me like summer's heat.
 5 I then resolved to disclose
 My crimes, and ope my wound ;
 I humbly did confess my sins,
 And easy pardon found.
 6 This mercy shall in season draw
 Good men t'implore thy aid :
 Then tho' the floods of trouble rise,
 They need not be afraid.
 7 Thou art my refuge, Lord, to thee
 I'll fly in all distress ;
 Thou wilt preserve me, and my songs
 Thy mercies shall confess.
 8 I'll teach proud men t'obey, and not
 Be like the horse and mule ;
 9 Whose fury, till they're broke, no rein
 Can guide, no curb can rule.
 10 Such meet with heavy stroaks, while those
 That trust in God, shall prove
 11 The happy men : then let them joy
 And triumph in his love.

P S A L M XXXIII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **Y**E righteous in the Lord, rejoice,
 And let his praise be your delight ;
 For praise is lovely and becomes
 The lips of those that are upright.

- 2 Join th' harp and other instruments
T'express and to excite our joys,
3 And let your songs be new, and play
With skill and with a chearful noise.
4 God's word is like its Author, good ;
His laws from all injustice free ;
His promise sure, and all his works
Are done in truth and equity.
5 Works that are right and just, secure
His favour, and his pleasure are ;
'The earth with various blessings fill'd,
To us his goodness does declare.
6 The vast extended orbs of heav'n
By his commanding word were made,
And all its numerous host, from his
Creating breath their beings had.
7 The sea's proud waves within the shores,
To which they are confined, keep :
Whose waters safely are laid up
In the great store-house of the deep.
8 To this great Lord by men on earth
Let fear and due regard be shown ;
May all the world his awful pow'r,
By humble adorations own.
9 For as he spake all things were made,
All fix'd as he commandment gave :
10 And a whole nation's deep designs,
Without him no success shall have.
11 What God decrees none shall defeat,
Nor can his orders countermand ;
But every age, what he resolves,
Will see immoveably shall stand.

Part II.

- 2 Blest land ! whose fear and service shows
That God its chosen ruler is ;
And happy they, whom God declares
By's special favour to be his
3 Th' Almighty on the sons of men
Looks down from his celestial throne,

50 P S A L M XXXIII.

- 14 And all the dwellers on the earth
Views from his glorious mansion.
15 He equally did make them all,
Their hearts he fashion'd one by one ;
And all their inmost thoughts to him
Better than to themselves are known.
16 No numerous host a king can save,
Nor strength a mighty man secure ;
17 No horse's force or swiftness makes
The rider's preservation sure.
18 The Lord on those that fear his name
Looks with a favourable eye ;
He ne'er will fail their hopes, that on
His goodness stedfastly rely.
19 When plagues without distinction kill,
Their lives he'll rescue from the grave ;
In time of famine due supplies
All their necessities shall have.
20 Now, Lord, we wait for thee, thou art
Our succour and our sure defence :
21 Whate'er befalls us, we may trust
In thee with chearful confidence.
22 So let thy mercies, Lord on us
Descend, like a refreshing show'r,
As all our hopes and joys depend
Upon thy favour and thy pow'r.

Another Metre.

- 1 **R**EJOICE ye righteous in the Lord,
And praise him with delight :
For thankfulness becomes the lips
Of those that are upright.
2 Join the harp and other instruments,
T'excite and tell our joys :
3 Sing a new song and play with skill,
And with a chearful noise.
4 His word is good, and all his laws
Are from injustice free :
His promise sure and all his ways
Are truth and equity.

- 5 Works that are just secure his love,
As they his pleasure are :
The earth with blessings fill'd, to us
His goodness does declare.
- 6 Th'extended orbs of heav'n by his
Commanding word were made ;
And from his breath its num'rous hosts
Their several beings had.
- 7 The sea's proud waves within the shore's
Confined limits keep ;
Whose waters are laid up within
The store-house of the deep.
- 8 Let all men fear the Lord, to him
Let due regard be shown :
May all the world his awful pow'r
By humble worship own.
- 9 For as he spake all things were made,
All fix'd by laws he gave.
- 10 No nation's counsels, without him,
Tho' deep, success shall have.
- 11 God's purpose none can defeat,
Nor orders countermand :
But every age, what he resolves,
Will see shall firmly stand.

Part II.

- 12 Blest land ! whose service shows that God
Its chosen ruler is :
And happy they, whom God declares
By's care, that they are his
- 13 God on the sons of men looks down
From his celestial throne :
- 14 Views all the dwellers on the earth
From his bright mansion.
- 15 He made them equally, their hearts
He fashion'd one by one.
More clearly all their thoughts to him,
Than to themselves are known.
- 16 Great hosts can save no king, nor strength
A mighty man secure.

52 P S A L M XXXIV.

- 17 No horse's force or swiftneſs makes
The rider's ſafety ſure.
- 18 The Lord on thoſe that fear his name,
Looks with a gracious eye ;
And ne'er will fail their hopes, that on
His goodneſs do rely.
- 19 When plagues without diſtinction kill,
He'll reſcue from the grave
Their lives, in time of dearth their needs
All due ſupplies ſhall have.
- 20 Now, Lord, we wait for thee, who art
Our help and our defence.
- 21 In all eſtates we'll truſt in thee
With chearful confidence.
- 22 Lord, let thy grace on us deſcend
Like a reſreſhing ſhow'r ;
For all our hopes and joys depend
On thine almighty pow'r.

P S A L M XXXIV.

- 1 **G**OD, who my kind preſerver is,
I will at all times bleſs ;
My tongue ſhall daily be employ'd,
His goodneſs to confeſs.
- 2 In God my ſoul ſhall boaſt, good men
Shall hear it and rejoice ;
- 3 And to exalt his glorious name
Join both in heart and voice.
- 4 I fought the Lord in my diſtreſs,
And graciously he heard ;
His timely ſuccours did prevent
The threatning harm I fear'd.
- 5 In all their ſtraits good men ſhall look
To him and be reliev'd ;
Nor in their hopes they place in God
Shall ever be deceiv'd.
- 6 I'm that poor man, who deſtitute
Of help, God's ſuccours crav'd ;
He heard my cry, and out of all
My troubles I was ſav'd.

- 7 Blest angels which on God attend,
Yet wait t'encompafs such
As fear him, to preferve them fafe,
When danger's near approach.
- 8 O taste and fee as I have done,
And then you must confefs,
That God alone is good, and them
That trust in him will blefs.
- 9 O fear the Lord, ye faints, be fure
You in good ways abide,
He'll fee in all your wants, you be
With needful things fupply'd.
- 10 Young lions that for hunger roar,
For lack of prey may faint ;
But thofe that wait on God fhall have
All good he knows they want.

Part II.

- 11 Come ye, who are dispos'd to learn,
And with attention hear ;
I'll give you wife instructions,
How ye the Lord fhould fear.
- 12 What man would have years prolong'd,
And happy days would fee ?
- 13 Refrain thy tongue and lips from all
Deceit and injury.
- 14 From all unrighteous ways depart,
From doing good ne'er ceafe ;
Seek all men's quiet, and purfue
The things that make for peace.
- 15 God loves the righteous and on them
He cafts a gracious eye ;
His ear's attentive to their fuits,
And open to their cry.
- 16 The Lord's an enemy to thofe
Whom wicked works employ ;
In his fierce wrath, them and their race
He'll utterly deftroy.
- 17 The righteous never cry in vain ;
God's help in ftraits they have :

54 P S A L M XXXV.

- 18 He will draw near to broken hearts,
And contrite spirits save.
19 Tho' good men oft afflicted are,
At length God sets them free :
20 His care does to their bodies reach,
No bone shall broken be.
21 Bad men shall perish when they're plagu'd
With all that hate the just :
Whom God will keep, and never fail
Their hopes that on him trust.

P S A L M XXXV. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **M**AIN'TAIN, O Lord, my injur'd rights,
And take my part against my foes,
2 I need thy buckler and thy shield
Against their fierce assaults t'oppose.
3 When I am forc'd to fly their rage,
Draw out thy spear and stop their way ;
And that my courage may not fail,
I'll be thy sure deliv'rer, say.
4 Whoe'er devise my hurt, and seek
My ruin, all their hopes defeat :
Their warlike preparations turn
T' a shameful and confus'd retreat.
5 Chas'd by thy angel let them be
Dispers'd, like chaff before the wind
6 Vengeance pursue 'em where no path
But a steep precipice they'll find.
7 For unprovok'd they lay their toils,
And hunt me like some savage beast ;
Would treacherously destroy my life,
Who have not injur'd them the least.
8 Let ruin seize him unawares,
(A fit reward for such a foe)
And caught in his own wiles himself
Suffer the same he thought to do.
9 This wonderful deliverance
My joys to th' highest pitch shall raise :
10 Thy goodness all my pow'rs possess,
And all shall triumph in thy praise.

Thy mercy I'll aloud proclaim,
 Thy pow'r to be beyond compare :
 Who sav'd the poor from violence,
 And wrongs of those that stronger are.

Part II.

- 11 False witnesses lay to my charge
 Things that ne'er came into my mind :
- 12 Ev'n those would now destroy my life,
 To whom I had before been kind.
- 13 But as for me, when they were sick,
 My cloathing spoke that I was sad ;
 My fasts and pray'rs repeated shew'd,
 If they did well, I should be glad.
- 14 A friend or brother's dangerous case,
 Seem'd not to be a sadder cross ;
 Nor had my looks been more cast down,
 Had I bewail'd a mother's loss.
- 15 But when afflictions me besell,
 Together to rejoice they flock ;
 The vilest objects meet, and make
 My miseries their laughing-flock.
- 16 With them are join'd the wretched crew
 Of trencher-flatterers at feasts ;
 Whose rage could eat me up, and there
 Fall on me with abusive jests.
- 17 Lord, look not always on : at length
 Rescue me from their unjust pow'r ;
 Who, when destroy'd in goods and name,
 My life like lions would devour.
- 18 Then will I give thee thanks and praise :
 And when I've liberty to go
 Into the assemblies of thy saints,
 All shall thy pow'r and goodness know.
- 19 Let not my causeless enemies
 Rejoice that they the day have won ;
 Nor shew by winking signs, their rage
 Is satisfy'd, and I'm undone.

Part III.

- 20 My foes all concord hate, and strive
By devis'd falshoods to encrease
Hatred to those who fain would live
Under the government in peace.
- 21 With open mouth they me traduce,
And a false traitor boldly call :
To all they meet rejoicing say,
So, so, we've now discover'd all.
- 22 Thou know'st me better, Lord, than they,
And how I'm wrong'd, do not neglect
To do me right, but own my cause,
And me without delay protect.
- 23 No partial favour, Lord, I crave ;
To thy known justice I appeal.
According as thou find'st, with me,
Not as they falsely charge me, deal.
- 25 Prevent the wicked's joys, who will
Applaud themselves and prouder grow
To see me ruin'd : ah, they'll cry,
Now things, as we would have them, go.
- 26 Let those that are glad to see me low,
And longing wait to see me lost ;
Blush at their disappointed hopes,
Hang down their heads and no more boast.
- 27 Let those that own my righteous cause,
Triumph for joy and loudly sing,
Blessed be God who *David* sav'd,
And made him a victorious king.
- 28 As for my tongue, 't shall be imploy'd
Thy truth and goodness to proclaim ;
And whilst I live shall never fail,
To bless and praise thy holy name.

P S A L M XXXVI.

- 1 **W**HEN I behold a wicked man
All righteous laws despise ;
I must conclude there is no fear
Of God before his eyes.

- 2 Tho' he by craft and false disguise
 May be conceal'd a while ;
 He'll when his sin's found out, appear
 Hateful to all, and vile.
- 3 His kind professions are all frauds
 To cover ill designs ;
 He will not know what's just, much less
 To practise good inclines.
- 4 To muse on mischief's his delight,
 His sleep he'll break for this :
 So set on evil, none that serves,
 His ends can come amiss.
- 5 Beyond the limits of the sky
 Thy mercy, Lord, extends :
 Thy faithfulness the narrow bounds
 Of space and time transcends.
- 6 Mountains may be remov'd, before
 Thy truth shall fail the least ;
 Thy judgments none can fathom ;
 Preservest man and beast.

Part II.

- 7 Lord, who can prize enough that love
 Thou bearest to the just
 Under whose providence and care
 Good men securely trust.
- 8 They to the plenty of thy house
 For all supplies shall look ;
 And freely of thy pleasures drink
 As from a running brook.
- 9 For all the springs of joy and life
 Derived are from thee ;
 From thy continued favour flow
 All our felicity.
- 10 To those that thus esteem thy love,
 Thy kindness still impart ;
 And all thy promises fulfil
 To men of upright heart.
- 11 Let him not tread me down, whose pride
 Is equal to his hate.

58 P S A L M XXXVII.

Nor let the wicked's pow'r combin'd
Subvert my quiet state.

- 12 I see them fall, and their design
Against me ruin'd lies :
By such a pow'rful hand cast down,
They never more shall rise.

PSALM XXXVII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **L**ET none be envious when he sees
The wicked's prosperous state ;
Nor tempted by their good success,
Grow bold their crimes to imitate.
- 2 For so the grass is fresh and green,
Before the mower cuts it down ;
And beauteous flow'rs within a while,
Are wither'd by the scorching sun.
- 3 He's wise that's always doing good,
And on God's goodness does rely :
- 4 Thus the enjoyments he'll secure,
And all thy just Desires supply.
- 5 Leave thy concerns unto his care,
In firm dependance on him live ;
He'll either grant what thou would'st have
Or what he knows is better give.
- 6 Tho' flanders and detracting tongues,
Like clouds, thy righteousness obscure ;
He'll clear thy innocence, the light
At noon shall not appear more pure.
- 7 In silence patiently expect
God's mercies ; but by no means fret,
To see men thrive by wicked arts,
And what they have a mind to get.
- 8 If anger in thy breast arise,
Suppress it when it first begins ;
Lest it boil up to wrath, and thou
Be hurried to commit their sins.
- 9 They shall possess who wait on God,
The good things of his promis'd land ;
But evil doers have their doom,
To be cut off by God's just hand.

Part II.

- 10 The wicked's ruin in a while
Thou'lt see ; and if the place thou mind,
Where once thou saw'st him flourishing,
Nothing remaining of him find.
- 11 Then shall the meek, whom they oppress'd
Possess the land ; and with increase,
Of all good things their lives be blest,
And nothing shall disturb their peace.
- 12 The wicked in mischievous plots,
Enrag'd against the just, combines:
- 13 But God, who sees his ruin near,
Derides both him and his designs.
- 14 Tho' he stands ready arm'd to slay
The poor and harmless innocent :
- 15 His arms shall turn against himself,
And serve for his own punishment.
- 16 Think not mere wealth makes happy men :
That little which contents the poor,
Is better far than wicked mens
Ill got, or ill employed store.
- 17 The wicked's pow'r, tho' ne'er so great,
God will in pieces surely break ;
But good men by his potent arm,
Shall be upheld, tho' ne'er so weak.
- 18 The days which they in sorrow pass
And patient waiting God regards ;
And with his promis'd happiness,
Them and their children he rewards.
- 19 In evil times, they shall not blush
That all their hopes on God rely'd :
In days of famine by his care,
They shall be sure to be supply'd.

Part III.

- 20 God's enemies when thriving most,
Shall perish by his angry stroke ;
Like fat of lambs on th' altar laid,
Consume and vanish into smok,

60 P S A L M XXXVII.

- 21 These freely borrow to grow rich,
Never intending to restore :
The righteous man as freely lends,
And parts with wealth, to help the poor.
- 22 The blessings of the promis'd land
By them and theirs shall be enjoy'd ;
The other, follow'd with God's curse,
Be rooted out and quite destroy'd.
- 23 The Lord directs a good man's steps,
And he delighteth in his way ;
- 24 He is not ruin'd by his falls,
God's pow'r is his support and stay.
- 25 In all the experience of my life,
That lib'ral man I ne'er could see,
Whose alms expos'd himself to want,
Or brought his race to beggary.
- 26 He's ever merciful and lends,
And thus his seed a blessing gains ;
- 27 Wouldst thou in peace and safety dwell ?
Do good, and from all sin abstain.
- 28 For God, whose nature's good and just,
Those who are like himself will own ;
They shall continue, when the race
Of wicked men is overthrown.

Part IV.

- 29 Sure title to the promis'd land
The good and just can only plead :
And to their pious seed intail
Its blessings after they are dead.
- 30 Wise and just precepts he instils,
Mens minds to form, and manners guide :
- 31 And since God's law he loves, and makes
His rules his goings shall not slide.
- 32 The wicked plots against the just,
And lies in wait to ruin them :
- 33 God will not leave them in his pow'r,
Nor as he judges them condemn.
- 34 Wait then on God and keep his way,
So shall his promis'd blessings be

Thy portion ; and when thou art rais'd,
The wicked's ruin thou shalt see.

- 35 I've seen the wicked rise to pow'r
Flourish like laurels ever green ;
36 But suddenly their ruin came.
And no remainder could be seen.
37 Mark but the good and perfect man,
And him that's upright in his ways ;
Mercy attends his happy life,
And quiet peace concludes his days.
38 But bold transgressors shall not long
Escape God's sad but righteous doom,
Whose utter extirpation
At last shall with a vengeance come.
39 Mean while the Lord will never fail
The good and just to save and bless ;
Who may securely on his strength
Rely for succours in distress.
40 He'll surely help them in their need,
And be their rescue from th' unjust :
His truth and honour is ingag'd,
To save them, for in him they trust.

Another Metre.

- 1 **L** E T none be troubled to behold
The wicked's prosperous state :
Nor by their good success grow bold
Their crimes to imitate.
2 For grass is fresh and green, before
The mower cuts it down ;
And beauteous flow'rs, within a while,
Are wither'd by the sun.
3 He's wise that's doing good, and on
God's goodness does rely :
4 Thus thy enjoyments he'll secure,
Thy just desires supply.
5 Leave thy concerns to him, in firm
Dependance on him live ;
He'll either grant what thou would'st have,
Or what is better give.

- 6 Tho' slanderous tongues should like a cloud,
 Thy righteousness obscure;
 He'll clear thy innocence, the light
 Shall not appear more pure.
- 7 In silence for God's mercies wait,
 Thy self by no means fret;
 Tho' bad men thrive, or by ill arts,
 What fain they would have, get
- 8 If anger in thy breast arise,
 Check it, when't first begins;
 Lest it boil up to wrath, and thou
 Be hurried to their sins.
- 9 They shall possess who wait on God,
 Good things i' th' promis'd land;
 But evil doers are doom'd to be
 Cut off by God's just hand.

Part II.

- 10 Soon shall the wicked's ruin come;
 And if the place thou mind,
 Where once thou saw'st him flourishing,
 Nothing remaining find.
- 11 Then shall the injur'd meek possess
 The land, and with increase
 Of all good things their lives be blest,
 And none disturb their peace.
- 12 The wicked in mischievous plots
 Against the just combines:
- 13 But God who sees his ruin near,
 Will laugh at his designs.
- 14 Tho' he stand ready arm'd to slay
 The poor and innocent:
- 15 His arms shall wound himself, and serve
 For his own punishment.
- 16 Think not mere wealth makes happy men
 For what contents the poor,
 Is better than bad men's ill-got,
 Or ill-employed store.
- 17 God will the wicked's pow'r, tho' great,
 In pieces surely break;

But good men by his arm shall be
Upheld, tho' ne'er so weak.

18 Their patient waiting, and their days
Of sorrow, God regards;

And with his promis'd happiness
Them and their seed rewards

19 They shall not blush, that in ill times
Their hopes on God rely'd:

In days of famine by his care,
They shall be still supply'd.

Part III.

20 God's enemies, when thriving most,
Shall perish by his stroke;

Like fat of lambs consume away,
And vanish into smoke;

21 These freely borrow to grow rich,
Not meaning to restore:

The righteous man as freely parts
With wealth, to help the poor.

22 The blessings of the earth, by them
And theirs shall be enjoy'd,

The other, curs'd of God shall be
Cut off, and quite destroy'd.

23 The Lord, that guides the good man's steps,
Delighteth in his way:

24 He is not ruin'd by his falls,
God's pow'r will be his stay.

25 In all my life I never yet
That lib'ral man could see,
Whose alms expos'd himself to want
Or race to beggary.

26 He mercifully lends, and thus
His seed a blessing gain:

27 If thou would'st safely dwell, do good,
And from all sin refrain.

28 God, that is good and just will those,
That him resemble own.

They shall continue, when the race
Of bad men is o'erthrown.

Part IV.

- 29 Sure title to the promis'd land
The just can only plead,
And to their pious seeds entail
Its blessings when they're dead.
- 30 Wise precepts he instils, mens minds
To form, and manners guide :
- 31 And since he makes God's law his rule,
His goings shall not slide.
- 32 The wicked plots against the just,
And wait to ruin them :
- 33 God will not leave them in their pow'r,
Nor as they judge, condemn.
- 34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way ;
His promis'd good shall be
Thy portion ; and when thou art rais'd,
The wicked's ruin see.
- 35 I've seen the wicked rise, and spread
Like laurels fresh and green :
- 36 But when his hasty ruin came,
No remnant could be seen.
- 37 But mark the perfect man, and him
That's upright in his ways ;
Mercy attends his happy life,
And peace concludes his days.
- 38 But bold transgressors shall not long
Escape God's righteous doom ;
Whose utter extirpation
Shall with a vengeance come.
- 39 Mean while the Lord will never fail,
The just to save and bless :
Who may securely on his pow'r
Rely in all distress.
- 40 He'll help them in their need, and be
Their rescue from th' unjust,
His truth to save them is engag'd
Because in him they trust.

PSALM XXXVIII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **L**ORD, thy rebukes I can endure,
When thou with kindness dost chastise ;
But thy fierce wrath I cannot bear,
If this unmix'd with favour rise.
- 2 I feel how sharp thine arrows are,
How fast they stick in a deep wound ;
The heavy load thy hand lays on,
Presses me down unto the ground.
- 3 My unsound body tells how sad
It is, th' almighty to displease :
And how provoking are my sins,
I know, by pains that have no ease.
- 4 A flood of overwhelming woes,
Threaten to sink me every hour,
Too great a load for me to bear,
Unless sustained by thy power.
- 5 Ulcers and noisome sores have fill'd
My body, and my follies show :
- 6 Distorted and with trouble bent,
I bowing like a mourner go.
- 7 For fiery boils my loins inflame;
Ill humours run thro' every part :
- 8 Feeble and worn away with pain,
I roar, for anguish of my heart.
- 9 I'll add no more ; for, Lord, to thee,
Both what I want, and how I groan,
- 10 My troubled thoughts, and restless mind,
Decays of strength and sight, are known.

Part II.

- 11 My friends and lovers, who I thought
Some pity to me would express,
All left me, and my nearest kin
Stood afar off in my distress.
- 12 Mean while my foes, on mischief bent
Against my life, they ne'er give out ;
This they discourse, and this contrive
By fraud and lies to bring about.

- 13 Like one amaz'd, I silent stood ;
 Or like a man both deaf and mute ;
 14 Who neither knew their calumnies,
 Nor their reproaches could confute.
 15 Thus I behav'd myself, in hopes
 The Lord, that heard my cause would plead ;
 16 Nor suffer them, when I was low,
 T' insult, and proudly raise their head.
 17 My weak and ruinous estate,
 Gives a sad prospect to my view :
 18 My sins, which I with grief deplore,
 Have made these punishments my due.
 19 Mean while mine enemies are strong,
 Live in prosperity and peace ;
 And, by the false reports they raise,
 Making me odious, they increase.
 20 Ev'n they, to whom kind offices
 I've done, against me all combine,
 'Cause I the common good pursue,
 Which they as studiously decline.
 21 But, O my God, in this distress
 Forake me not as they have done :
 Deser no longer my relief,
 Whose safety lies in thee alone.

PSALM XXXIX. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **R**ESOLV'D I was with care t' observe
 My ways, and chiefly watch my tongue
 To stifle passionate complaints,
 How much they thriv'd who did me wrong.
 2 Neither good words nor bad I spake,
 But like a dumb man held my peace ;
 Tho' whilst I thus deny'd all vent,
 My inward grief did more increase.
 3 My musing thoughts pent in grew hot ;
 My stifled sorrows wanted ease ;
 The kindled flame at length brake forth,
 Into such words to God as these.

- 4 Lord, teach me when my latter end,
And number of my days I view,
To measure right myself and them ;
How I am frail, and they are few.
- 5 My days extent is but a span,
Mine age is nothing unto thee !
Man in his flourishing estate
Is altogether vanity.
- 6 A shadow's all that he pursues,
But his vexations real are ;
He heaps up wealth, and knows not who
Shall reap the profit of his care.

-Part II.

- 7 Let others foolishly expect
How kind the flatt'ring world will prove ;
I'll seek my God alone to please,
And be ambitious of his love.
- 8 Forgive me all my heinous sins,
And then remove thy smarting rod ;
Lest fools should fancy me cast off,
And laugh at all my trust in God.
- 9 As yet I've silently ador'd
Thy justice in my punishment :
- 10 Remove thy heavy stroke, for else
My strength to bear it will be spent.
- 11 How weak and nothing we appear,
When God for sin does man chastise ;
Like garments fretted by the moth,
So all his beauty ruin'd lies.
- 12 My earnest pray'r, O Lord, regard,
And to my mournful cry give ear :
A wandering stranger here on earth
I am, as all my fathers were.
- 13 Lord, - my decaying strength repair,
And spare me yet a while, that I
May make my peace with thee, before
I go away from hence, and die.

Another Metre.

- 1 **I** WAS resolv'd t'observe my ways,
And chiefly watch my tongue ;

- To stifle all complaint, how much
 'They thriv'd, who did me wrong.
 2 Neither good words nor bad I spake,
 As dumb I held my peace ;
 Tho' whilst I thus deny'd all vent,
 My grief did more increase.
 3 My musing thoughts grew hot, my griefs
 Thus stifled wanted ease :
 The kindled flame at length brake forth
 Into such words as these :
 4 Lord, teach me, when my end and days
 I have to live, I view ;
 To know myself and them, how I
 Am frail, and they are few.
 5 My days are but a span, mine age
 Is nothing unto thee ;
 When man is in his best estate,
 He's only vanity.
 6 A shadow he pursues, but his
 Vexations real are ;
 Gets wealth, and knows not who shall reap
 The profit of his care.

Part II.

- 7 Let others foolishly expect
 How kind the world will prove ;
 I'll seek to please my God, and be
 Ambitious of his love.
 8 Forgive me all my sins, and then
 Remove thy smarting rod ;
 Lest fools think me cast off, and laugh
 At all my trust in God.
 9 Thee I have silently ador'd,
 In my just punishment :
 10 Remove thy stroke, or else my strength
 To bear it will be spent.
 11 How weak alas ! we are when God
 For sin does man chastise ;
 Like garments fretted by a moth
 His beauty ruin'd lies.

- 12 My mournful state, O Lord, regard,
 And to my cry give ear ;
 I am a stranger here on earth,
 As all my fathers were.
- 13 Repair my strength, O God, and spare
 Me yet a while, that I
 May make my peace with thee, before
 I go from hence and die.

P S A L M XL.

- 1 **T**IS good with patience to attend,
 And on the Lord rely :
 When other succours fail'd, to him
 I pray'd, who heard my cry.
- 2 I, that in misery was plung'd,
 Surrounded with despair ;
 Am safely plac'd above my fears,
 And firm my goings are.
- 3 And now I'll chearful praises sing
 To God who set me free ;
 Whilst this thy goodness does invite
 Others to trust in thee.
- 4 O happy man, that trusts in God,
 And can the proud despise ;
 With the deceitful arts of such
 As turn aside to lyes.
- 5 Thy wondrous works, and thoughts of love
 To us so many are ;
 If I would tell them they exceed
 My thoughts and value far.
- 6 When sacrifices, Lord, to thee
 No longer grateful were ;
 And when obedience thou before
 Burnt offerings didst prefer.
- 7 Instead of these that I should come
 Thy sacred books recite :
- 8 Thy law is in my heart, and I
 To do thy will delight.

- 9 Within thy courts I have made known
How great thy mercies are ;
Thy truth and faithfulness, my tongue
To publish shall not spare.
- 10 These are too great and good to lie
In private thoughts conceal'd ;
What all are so concern'd to know,
To all I have reveal'd.

Part II.

- 11 O let my preservation speak
How true thou art and kind ;
And those compassions I proclaim,
Lord, let me ever find.
- 12 I never needed more thy help,
With dangers round beset,
Nor wonder at it when my sins,
So many are and great.
Their number I no more can tell
Than th' hairs upon my head :
My heart is quite depress'd and seiz'd
With horror and with dread.
- 13 Lord, since my troubles with such haste
To ruin me advance ;
O do not stay, but come as fast
To my deliverance.
- 14 Let those who would destroy my life
Their own confusion meet ;
And when they attempt my hurt, with shame
Be forced to retreat.
- 15 Let such as make my griefs their sport,
Themselves unpitied be ;
Those who deride my trust in God,
Reward with infamy.
- 16 To all true worshippers, who seek
Their God alone to please,
Do thou thy favour, Lord, express,
And make their joys t'increase.
Let those whose hopes on thee depend,
And thy salvation love.

Ever have cause and hearts to say,
Praised be God above.

- 17 O look upon my state oppress'd
 With misery and grief:
 Thou art my Saviour and my help,
 Lord, send me quick relief.

P S A L M XLI. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **B**LEST is the man, whose tender sense
 Is touched with another's grief;
 Who when he hears the poor man's cry,
 Affords him pity and relief.
 God will his charity repay;
 In time of need will be his Friend:
 When troubles to his lot shall fall,
 He'll make them have an happy end.
- 2 Threatened by danger or disease,
 His life he'll rescue from the grave;
 Prosper his state on earth, and from
 His foes and all their malice save.
- 3 He'll strengthen him upon his bed
 Of languishing infirmity:
 Secure of God's compassions,
 His weary limbs will softer lie.
- 4 Wounded and sore oppress'd with guilt,
 I cry'd for pity and for ease;
 Lord, let thy mercies heal my soul,
 Whose sins are only less than these.

Part II.

- 5 My foes t' afflict me more, my name
 With defamations strive to blot;
 They wish'd me dead, and then they hope
 To see my reputation rot.
- 6 He seems, when present, to condole
 With me, but all's deceit and fraud;
 He picks up matter for his lyes,
 And spreads them, when he goes abroad.
- 7 In close assemblies they confer
 Who hate me, and my hurt devise:

- 8 An ill disease sticks to him fast,
He's laid, say they, ne'er more to rise.
- 9 Yea my familiar friend, in whom
I put the greatest confidence,
Who to my family retain'd,
Spurns at me with strange insolence.
- 10 But, Lord, in mercy raise me up,
And once more set me on my throne,
That by just punishments I may
Repay, what wickedly they've done.
- 11 Thy kindness to me by thy care
I know, which thou dost not recall :
That I'm in safety, and my foe
Has miss'd his triumph in my fall.
- 12 With thankfulness to thee, I own,
Thou hast sustain'd my innocence ;
And as to serve thee I'm advanc'd,
Will be for ever my defence.
- 13 Blest be that Majesty above,
Whom all true worshippers adore ;
Let every age consent, and say,
Amen, till time shall be no more.

P S A L M XLII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **O** G O D, the spring of all my joys,
For thee I long, to thee I look :
No chafed hart does pant so much
After the cooling water-brook.
- 2 Less grief it is to be exil'd
From mine own house, O Lord, than thine ;
O how I with t' approach that place,
Where all thy glories use to shine.
- 3 The sorrows of my banishment
Increase, and tears become my food,
Whilst mine insulting foes reproach
My faith, and say, Where's now thy God ?
- 4 Past joys renew my grief, to think
How to thy house in troops we came ;

What

What chearful feasts we kept, and sang
Praises in consort to thy name.

5 Why should I cherish these sad thoughts
Whence nothing but disquiet flows?

Since you procure not what I wish,
Why should you hinder my repose?

I've learnt this remedy at last;

To keep my passions calm and still,

I'm nearer help by hope in God,

And resignation to his will.

6 While thus exil'd I wander from

This mountain to the other hill,

Grief does oppress me: but the thoughts

Of thy great goodness, cheer me still.

Part II.

7 Into deep miseries I'm fall'n,

Where one the other seems t' invite;

Toss'd in a sea, where every wave,

Threatens to overwhelm me quite.

8 God's kindness still will give me cause

To sing his praise both night and day;

I'll thus commend myself to him,

The Author of my life, and pray.

9 " O God my refuge, why so long

" Do I thus unregarded lie?

" Why do I mourn without relief,

" Oppressed by mine enemy?

10 " This wounds me deeply like a sword,

" To hear my trust in thee with scorn

" Reproach'd, by them who flouting ask,

" Where's now thy God? thou wretch forlorn?

11 Why should I cherish these sad thoughts,

Whence nothing but disquiet flows?

Since you procure not what I wish,

Why should you hinder my repose?

I've learnt this remedy at last,

To keep my passions calm and still:

I'm nearer help by hope in God,

And resignation to his will.

Another Metre.

- 1 **B**LEST fountain of my joys, for thee
 I long, to thee I look ;
 No chafed hart does pant so much
 After the water-brook.
- 2 Less grief it is to be exil'd
 From mine own house, than thine ;
 O how I wish t'approach the place,
 Where all thy glories shine.
- 3 This makes my sorrows to increase,
 And tears become my food ;
 To hear my foes reproach my faith,
 And say, Where's now thy God ?
- 4 Past joys renew my grief to think
 How to thine house we came
 In troops to feast, and praises sang
 In consort to thy name.
- 5 Why should I cherish these sad thoughts,
 Whence nought but trouble flows ?
 Since you procure not what I wish,
 Hinder not my repose.
 I've learnt this remedy, to keep
 My passions calm and still ;
 I'm nearer help by hope in God,
 And a resigned will.
- 6 While thus exil'd I wander from
 This to the other hill,
 Grief casts me down, but thoughts of God's
 Great goodness cheers me still.

Part II.

- 7 Deep are my miseries, and one
 Another seems t'invite :
 'Toss'd in a sea, where every wave
 Threatens to drown me quite.
- 8 Thy kindness, Lord, will give me cause
 To praise thee night and day :
 I'll thus commend myself to thee,
 God of my life, and pray.

- 9 " O God, my refuge, why do I
 " So long forgotten lie ?
 " Why do I mourn without relief,
 " Oppress'd by th' enemy ?
- 10 " This wounds me like a sword to hear
 " My trust reproach'd with scorn,
 " By them, who flouting ask, Where's now
 " Thy God ? thou wretch forlorn !
- 11 Why should I cherish these sad thoughts,
 Whence nought but trouble flows ?
 Since you procure not what I wish,
 Hinder not my repose.
 I've learnt this remedy, to keep
 My passions calm and still ;
 I'm nearer help by hope in God,
 And a resigned will.

P S A L M XLIII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **T**HOU righteous judge of all the world,
 Be thou my gracious advocate ;
 And clear mine innocence from those
 Whose craft is equal to their hate.
- 2 Why, Lord, dost thou withhold that pow'r
 On which alone my soul relies ?
 And look'st not on my mournful state,
 Oppress'd by cruel enemies ?
- 3 Thy mercy and thy truth display ;
 That by the conduct of thy light,
 Thy courts I may attain, and there
 May have of thee a fuller fight.
- 4 T'approach thine altar would revive
 My soul and all my gladness raise :
 Where I thy goodness would proclaim
 With all the instruments of praise.
- 5 Why should I entertain sad thoughts,
 Whence nothing but disturbance flows ?
 Since they procure not what I wish,
 Why should they hinder my repose ?
 I've learnt this remedy at last,
 To keep my passions calm and still :

I'm nearer help by hope in God,
And resignation to his will.

Another Metre.

- 1 **G** R E A T Judge of all the world, be thou
My gracious Advocate ;
To plead my cause 'gainst those, whose craft
Is equal to their hate.
- 2 Why, Lord, dost thou with-hold that pow'r,
On which my soul relies ?
And look'st not on my state oppress'd
By cruel enemies ?
- 3 Thy mercy and thy truth display,
That guided by thy light,
I may attain thy courts, and have
Of thee a fuller fight.
- 4 T'approach thine altar would revive
My soul, my joys would raise :
Where I thy goodness would proclaim
With instruments of praise.
- 5 Why should I entertain sad thoughts,
Whence nought but trouble flows ?
Since you procure not what I wish,
Hinder not my repose.
I've learnt this remedy, to keep
My passions calm and still ;
I'm nearer help by hope in God,
And a resigned will.

P S A L M XLIV. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **T** H E wonders, Lord, thou didst of old,
We've often heard our fathers tell ;
- 2 To plant thy people in their land,
How thou the heathen didst expel.
- 3 Their speedy conquests were not gain'd
By their own valour or their sword :
But by the presence of thy pow'r,
And special favour of the Lord.
- 4 O God my King, save Jacob's seed,
Whose pow'rful word alone can do ;

- 5 Then shall our foes before us fall,
And we shall tread them under-foot.
- 6 It is not by our sword or bow
We hope to conquer, but by thee :
- 7 By whom so oft we have been fav'd,
And they oft made with shame to flee.
- 8 In God we glory and we praise
- 9 Thy name ; yet now our case deplore :
Thy presence is withdrawn, that us'd
To head our armies heretofore.
- 10 Cast off by thee, our courage fails.
Our enemies with ease us foil ;
We turn our backs and they come on
With greedy haste to take the spoil.
- 11 Like sheep design'd for slaughter, some
Fall into cruel butchers hands ;
Others led captive are dispers'd
In far remote and heathen lands.
- 12 Disown'd by God ; by all despis'd,
Like vilest slaves they're sold and bought ;
And being priz'd as little worth,
Their owners part with them for naught.
- 13 We're to our neighbours a reproach,
To all about a laughing-stock :
- 14 The heathens by-word when they speak,
When signs they only make their mock.

Part II.

- 15 The ignominy of our state,
Confounds me with perpetual shame :
- 16 To hear the scoffs wherewith our foes
Reproach us, and blaspheme thy name.
- 17 Our only comfort is, tho' all
These miseries are our sad lot,
We've not been false unto our God,
Him or his covenant forgot.
- 18 We have not entertain'd worse thoughts,
Nor thy religion less have lov'd ;
Nor hitherto our steps have baulk'd
Thy way, nor we apostates prov'd.

- 19 Tho' broke and shatter'd, where not men
But dragons rather fury breathe ;
Our state is utterly forlorn,
And dismal like the shades of death.
- 20 Had we to worship God forgot,
Or pray'd to their false deities ;
- 21 God's vengeance we had not escap'd,
Who all our secret thoughts espies.
- 22 That for thy sake we're daily kill'd
Like butcher'd sheep, is seen by all ;
When rather than forsake our God,
We chuse his sacrifice to fall.
- 23 Awake and rise for our defence,
'Thy long neglected people own :
- 24 No more displeasure show, when we
Under such sad oppressions groan.
- 25 Lower we cannot lie ; the ground
And we one body seem to make :
- 26 Rise for our help, and raise us up ;
Oh save us, for thy mercies sake.

P S A L M XLV. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **D**IVINELY now inspir'd I'll sing
The praises of a mighty King :
What I recite, shall flow so fast,
No scribe's quick pen can make such haste.
- 2 O glorious King ! thy form divine,
Created beauties does out-shine :
All graces on thy lips are pour'd.
On thee eternal graces showr'd.
- 3 Girt thy bright sword upon thy thigh
The ornaments of majesty ;
Like an illustrious prince appear,
And shew how great thy glories are.
- 4 Ride on in triumph and maintain
The vertues that adorn thy train ;
Wrong'd meekness, truth and equity,
Look only for support from thee.
Thine enemies amazed stand,
Struck with the terror of thy hand ;

- 5 Who needs must fall, since thy keen darts
Will find a passage to their hearts.
6 Thy throne, O God, is fixed sure,
Thy kingdom ever shall endure,
Thy laws, the sceptre in thy hand,
Oppress not those whom they command.
7 Sin thou dost hate, but justice love ;
Therefore thy glories far above
Thy fellows shine ; thy God has shed
More oyl of gladness on thy head.

Part II.

- 8 None ever did appear so glad
In nuptial garments richly clad,
So fragrant from th' ivory rooms,
As if made up of mere perfumes.
9 Daughters of kings did not disdain
T'attend among the princely train :
The royal bride at thy right hand,
In purest gold array'd did stand.
10 Great queen ! thou wilt be happier yet,
If thou'lt thy country's rites forget ;
11 The King will prize thy beauty more ;
For he's that Lord thou must adore.
12 Rich Tyre, and those of greatest port,
With presents shall thy favour court.
13 Thy mind all graces does unfold,
More splendid than thy cloth of gold.
14 She to the King in raiment wrought
With rich embroid'ry shall be brought ;
Her maids of honour after go
Attending in the pompous show.
15 Whom they with forward joy shall bring
Into the palace of the King.
16 Instead of parents, from thy womb,
Princes to rule the earth shall come.
17 And this my song shall make thy name
Survive, great King, and spread thy fame.
Thee future ages shall adore,
And praise, till time shall be no more.

P S A L M XLVI.

- 1 **T**H E almighty Lord is our defence,
The strength whereby we stand ;
When troubles their approaches make,
His help is still at hand.
- 2 Our faith may then remain unmov'd,
Tho' th' earth should be displac'd ;
Or tho' into the sea's vast gulph
The mountains should be cast.
- 3 Altho' the ocean's troubled waves
A frightful noise should make ;
Should rise and swell unto the clouds,
And cause the hills to shake.
- 4 There is a quiet stream makes glad
The city of the Lord :
- 5 His presence shall secure her peace,
And timely help afford.
- 6 The nations rage and threaten war,
But God is on our side ;
- 7 One word of his dissolves their force,
And daunts their swelling pride.
- 8 See what his hand has done, it draws
The sword out of its sheath ;
Which, while he gives it leave, triumphs
In slaughter and in death.
- 9 Then by another word he makes
Destructive wars to cease ;
He breaks their arms, the bow and spear,
And crowns the earth with peace.
- 10 Cease then, fond man, to strive with God,
Whose pow'r is over all ;
For fear he should exalt himself
In your unpitied fall.
- 11 This is our glory, that the Lord
Of hosts is on our side ;
We in his care, as in a fort,
In safety shall abide.

P S A L M XLVII.

- 1 **O** A L L ye people clap your hands,
And make a joyful noise ;
With acclamations to your God,
Declare your inward joys.
- 2 His high perfections do proclaim
Him greatly to be fear'd ;
This King of all the world commands
Your honour and regard,
- 3 By him o'er warlike nations we
Our conquests do advance :
- 4 And he this happy land has chose
For our inheritance.
Here he resides too, and in this
All people we excell :
A signal token 'tis of love
When God with us will dwell.
- 5 In a triumphant state our Lord
T' his holy place ascends ;
Loud noise of trumpets all the while
Our shouts of joy attends.
- 6 Sing chearful praises to our God,
Sing praises to our King
- 7 He's Lord of all the earth, his praise
With understanding sing.
- 8 He makes the heathen feel his pow'r,
And him their Sovereign own ;
He seats himself upon the ark,
As on his holy throne.
- 9 Rulers and people at set times
Do all assemble here ;
And whilst they worship *Abr'ham's* God,
From foes no danger fear.
God, who their safety undertakes,
Superior is to all :
His rule extends o're those whom men
The *earth's* defenders call.

P S A L M XLVIII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **G** R E A T praises to the greatest Lord,
Are due from none so much as those
Of his own city, in that mount
He for his solemn worship chose.
- 2 For situation the whole land
None so delightful does afford ;
Seen northward of *Jerusalem*,
The city of our mighty Lord.
- 3 As in a royal palace, there
God keeps his solemn residence :
His divine presence makes it safe,
No fort can give it such defence.
- 4 The forces of confed'rate kings
Drew near this city to attack :
- 5 They saw it, and like men amaz'd
In great confusion hasted back.
- 6 Terror and fear seiz'd all their host :
No child-bed throws come on so fast :
- 7 Such as the mariners feel, whose ships
Toft by fierce tempests, break at last.
- 8 God's city has such wonders seen,
As heretofore our fathers told :
His mercy which has fav'd us now,
Will still protect, and it uphold.

• Part II.

- 9 Not trusting to our arms or forts,
We to thy temple did repair ;
Thought on thy love, and waited there,
What God would do by humble pray'r.
- 10 Thy name's the Lord of hosts, we found
Thee so, in our deliverance :
And all the world thy glorious pow'r
In chearful praises will advance.
Thy hand for works of mercy, Lord,
As well as justice is renown'd :
- 11 Let *Sion* then begin her songs,
Follow'd by *Judah's* cities round.

- 12 Go round the holy mount ; her tow'rs,
 13 Her palaces and bulwarks view ;
 All are entire ; and with what care
 'T has been by heav'n preserved, shew.
 14 Record it too, that after-times
 May trust in God, whom we have try'd :
 Then he, who now our guard has been,
 Will ever be our God and Guide.

P S A L M XLIX. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **L**ET all the people round the earth,
 Their ears with great attention bow,
 To words that equally concern
 2 Both rich and poor, both high and low.
 3 Wise and grave maxims I lay down ;
 4 And with attention quick and sharp ;
 Myself will listen, while they're sung
 To the soft musick of my harp.
 5 Why should the man who trusts in God,
 Affright himself with needless fear
 In days of evil ; when old age
 Approaches, or when death draws near.
 6 Vain men applaud their stores, yet none
 7 His brother can from dying save ;
 8 Life's purchase is too great ; no wealth
 Can buy our freedom from the grave.
 10 The ashes of the wise and good
 With fools together mingled lie :
 The rich, tho' loth to go, must leave
 The world, with all their wealth, and die.

Part II.

- 11 Some think on houses that they build,
 Their fame eternally shall stand ;
 And to preserve their memory,
 Give their own names unto their land.
 12 Death levels all their state with beasts,
 Makes all their splendid titles fade ;
 13 Yet their posterity approves
 The follies and mistakes they made.

- 14 Driv'n to the grave like sheep, their strength
And beauty quite consum'd away ;
- 15 They in death's folds shall lie inclos'd,
'Till the great resurrection day.
A day in which the just shall reign,
And o'er the bad dominion have :
Then I shall be receiv'd to bliss,
After I'm rais'd from the grave.
- 16 Be not concern'd when one's made rich
Or ho. our'd here, for when he dies,
- 17 Naked he goes away from hence,
And stript of all his glory lies
- 18 Tho' whilst he liv'd he blest'd himself,
And other men are apt to praise
His prudent management, who strives
His wealth or family to raise.
- 19 It's folly all ; since he must tread
The path his fathers went before ;
And in the place where now he dwells,
Never see light or comfort more.
- 20 Man that to honour is advanc'd,
And with true wisdom is not blest'd ;
'T ho' pleas'd with false and flatt'ring hopes,
Shall die and perish like a beast.

Another Metre.

- 1 **A**LL people round the earth, your ears
With heedful list'ning bow :
- 2 My words concern both rich and poor
Alike, both high and low,
- 3 Wise and grave maxims I compose,
And with attention sharp
- 4 Myself will listen, whilst they're sung
To my melodious harp.
- 5 Wherefore should he that trusts in God
Affright himself with fear
In evil days ; to see old-age
Approach, or death draw near ?
- 6 Men boast their stores, and yet none can
- 7 From death his brother save :

- 8 Life's purchase is too great, to buy
- 9 Our freedom from the grave.
- 10 The ashes of the wise with fools
Together mingled lie ;
The rich, tho' loth, must leave the world
With all their wealth, and die.
- 11 Some think on houses that they build
Their fame shall ever stand ;
And that their names may not be lost,
They give them to their land.
- 12 Death levels all their pomp with beasts,
Makes all their titles fade ;
- 13 Yet their posterity approves
All the mistakes they made.

Part II.

- 14 Driv'n to the grave like sheep, mens strength
And beauty fades away ;
And there shall lie inclosed, till
The resurrection-day.
Then shall the just men reign, and o'er
The bad dominion have ;
- 15 Then I shall be receiv'd to bliss,
When raised from the grave.
- 16 Envy not him that's glorious here,
Or rich, for when he dies,
- 17 Naked he goes away, and stript
Of all his glory lies.
- 18 Tho' whilst he liv'd he blest'd himself ;
And men are apt to praise
That prudent management, which wealth
And families does raise.
- 19 It's folly all, for he must go
Where others went before ;
And never, where he now does dwell,
See light or comfort more.
- 20 Man that is honour'd here, and with
True wisdom is not blest ;
Tho' pleas'd with flatt'ring hope, shall die,
And perish like a beast.

P S A L M L.

- 1 **T**HE mighty God, and Lord of all,
 Calls the whole land to hear ;
 And summons all from east to west
 Before him to appear.
- 2 *Sion's* the beauteous palace, where
 God keeps his residence ;
 He'll go in greatest splendor forth
 And kingly state from thence.
- 3 All shall have notice of it, when
 Lightnings devouring flame,
 And thund'ring tempest round about
 His coming shall proclaim.
- 4 So publick, that both heav'n and earth
 His witnesses shall be ;
 And all the world the equity
 Of his proceedings see.
- 5 He'll give strict charge to gather all
 His saints to this assize ;
 Who have a solemn covenant made
 Confirm'd by sacrifice.
- 6 Conspicuous as the heav'ns themselves
 His justice shall appear ;
 Since God himself, the righteous Judge,
 Will pass the sentence there.
- 7 O *Israel*, hear to what my charge
 Against thee does amount ;
 It is thy God, who gave the laws,
 Now calls thee to account.
- 8 But I'll not charge thee with neglects
 Of legal sacrifice ;
 The smoak of whose burnt offerings
 Daily to heav'n does rise.
- 9 Think not by store of these, amends
 For other sins to make :
 I need not bullock or he-goats
 From thy short stores to take.

Part II.

- 10 The cattle on a thousand hills,
The beasts both wild and tame ;
11 Fowls of the mountains by me known,
All as mine own I claim.
12 Could I be hungry, I'd not ask
Thee to provide me food ;
Since all the earth to me belongs,
With its full stores of good
13 Nor cause the flesh and blood of beasts
Are on mine altar, think
I have such appetite, as craves
Supply of meat and drink.
14 Offer to God thy thanks, and pay
Thy vows to the Most High :
15 In trouble pray to him ; when fav'd
Him only glorify.
16 But, wicked wretch, why dost thou name
God's covenant in thy talk ?
Urge others to observe his laws,
17 Which thou dost slight and balk ?
18 Thou canst allow and share with thefts.
And foul adulteries :
19 Slanders imploy thy tongue, thy mind
Contrives deceit and lyes.
20 Thy calumnies spare not so much
As thine own mother's son ;
21 Thou thought'st too, 'cause so long forborn,
I lik'd these things thou'st done.
But I'll correct thee, and in view
Thy sins in order set.
22 You're warn'd, and now consider well
All ye that God forget.
Abused patience will make
His wrath the more severe,
And none have pow'r to rescue those
Whom he'll in pieces tear.
23 Know then, that whoso offers praise,
Pleases and honours me ;

And

And he who orders right his ways,
Shall my falvation see.

PSALM LI. *To the Tune of the Lamentation, or
as the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **L** O R D, look upon my sinful soul,
That unto thee for mercy flies ;
As thy compassions boundless are,
So blot out mine iniquities.
 - 2 O wash me throughly from my crimes,
For thou alone can'st make me clean :
 - 3 With tears I now confess my guilt,
Amaz'd to see how vile I've been.
 - 4 None else will call me to account,
But thy tribunal, Lord, I fear ;
For if arraign'd and judg'd by thee,
I must be cast, and thou be clear.
 - 5 I was conceiv'd and born in sin,
Too prone and bent to do amiss ;
 - 6 But inward purity to thee,
And truth of heart most pleasing is.
 - 7 Lord, shew me thou art reconcil'd,
As those with hyssop sprinkled know
They are absolv'd ; thy grace can wash,
And make me whiter than the snow.
 - 8 My sins have forfeited the joys,
And inward peace that once I had ;
Thy pard'ning voice would heal again
My broken bones, and make them glad.
 - 9 No longer, Lord, behold my sins
With a severe and angry look ;
O take their stains out of my soul,
And blot their guilt out of thy book.
- * *To thee, O Father, to the Son
And Holy Ghost, whom we adore ;
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.*

* *This may
be here added,
when the tune
of the Lamen-
tation is used.*

Part II.

- 10 Create in me, O God, a heart
Clean and unspotted in thy sight;
Renew a well composed mind,
Unmov'd from goodness, and upright.
- 11 Lord, do not cast me from thy sight,
As one whom thou no more canst love;
Nor let thy spirit, whose grace I need,
Tho' griev'd too much, from me remove,
- 12 Its saving comforts and free aids.
T' uphold my feeble pow'rs, afford
- 13 Thus sinners will be drawn t'amend
Their ways, and turn unto the Lord.
- 14 O save me from the crying guilt
Of blood, that sin of crimson dye;
Thy faithfulness I'll then proclaim,
And loudly sing thy clemency.
- 15 My open lips shall speak thy praise;
- 16 For this thou rather dost desire,
Than costly sacrifice of beasts
Consumed wholly in the fire.
- 17 Thou, Lord, a broken contrite heart
Dost more than bloody offerings prize;
This present now I humbly make,
Which God, I trust, will not despise.
- 18 The people whom thou lov'st delight
To bless, defend and succour them;
Do good to *Sion*, Lord, and build
The walls of thy *Jerusalem*.
- 19 The praises of the righteous then,
How kind thou art, shall loudly tell;
And all their choicest offerings laid
Upon God's altar, please him well.

Another Metre.

- 1 **B**EHOLD, O Lord, my sinful soul
To thee for mercy flies;
Thy boundless mercy can blot out
All mine iniquities.

- 2 O wash away my crimes, for thou
Alone canst make me clean :
- 3 I now confess my guilt, amaz'd
To see how vile I've been.
- 4 Tho' none can call me to account,
Thy sentence, Lord, I fear ;
If judg'd by thee, I know I must
Be cast, and thou be clear.
- 5 I was conceiv'd and born in sin,
Too prone to do amiss ;
- 6 But purity and truth of heart
To thee most pleasing is.
- 7 Shew thou art reconcil'd, as those
With hyssop sprinkled know
They are absolv'd ; thy grace can wash
And make me white as snow.
- 8 My sins have forfeited the joys
And peace that once I had ;
Thy voice would heal my broken bones
Thy pardon make them glad.
- 9 No longer, Lord, behold my sins
With a displeased look :
O take their stains out of my soul,
Their guilt out of thy book.

Part II.

- 10 Create in me, O Lord, a heart
Unspotted in thy sight ;
Renew in me a mind unmov'd
From goodness, and upright.
- 11 Lord, do not cast me from thy sight,
As one thou canst not love ;
Nor let thy Spirit, tho' griev'd too much,
Its grace from me remove.
- 12 Its comforts and free aids t'uphold
My feeble pow'rs afford :
- 13 Thus sinners will amend their ways,
And turn unto the Lord.
- 14 O save me from the guilt of blood,
That sin of crimson dye ;

- Then I'll proclaim thy faithfulness,
And sing thy clemency.
- 15 My opened lips shall speak thy praise ;
For this thou dost desire,
- 16 Rather than sacrifice of beasts
Consumed in the fire.
- 17 Thou dost a broken contrite heart
More than all offerings prize :
This present now I humbly bring,
Which God will not despise.
- 18 Delight to bless thy people, Lord,
Defend and succour them ;
Do good to *Sion*, build the walls
Of thy *Jerusalem*.
- 19 The praises of the righteous then,
How kind thou art, shalt tell ;
And all their offerings laid upon
God's altar, please him well.

P S A L M LII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **V**AIN mighty man ! to vaunt it so
That thou canst mighty mischief do?
Unlike to God, who's not inclin'd
By almighty power to be less kind.
- 2 Thou hypocrite ! malice did whet
Thy tongue, like razor newly set ;
The first mischievous instrument,
Prepar'd to slay the innocent.
- 3 Tho' truth and right are spoke with ease,
Evil and lyes thee better please.
- 4 Thy calumnies, false tongue, have pow'r
At once a city to devour.
- 5 Thou canst not God's just doom avoid,
Thy turn is next to be destroy'd :
He'll pluck thee from thy dwelling-place,
And root out all thy cursed race.
- 6 The just shall dread to see thy fall,
Yet thus express their joys withal,

- 7 " See here the wretched end, ye just,
 " Of one that made not God his trust.
 " Who meant by treach'rous arts and lyes,
 " By wicked practises to rise ;
 " And strengthned by great wealth he thought
 " Himself secure ; he's brought to nought.
- 8 Whilst I, design'd for ruin, stand ;
 Supported by th' Almighty's hand ;
 And flourish like an olive-tree :
 God's mercy still my trust shall be.
- 9 What God has done, I'll celebrate,
 For what h' has promis'd ever wait ;
 Tho' other ways bad men propound,
 This the best course his saints have found.

P S A L M LIII. *As the 25 Psalm.*

- 1 **T** H E fools believe no God
 Does mind th' affairs below :
 For tho' they speak it not aloud,
 They live as if 'twere so.
 All are corrupt and vile,
 Their actions hateful are ;
 They're only skilful to do ill,
 From good estranged far.
- 2 God from his throne look'd down,
 And took a strict survey,
 What men did seek and know the Lord,
 And his just laws obey.
- 3 All were degenerate,
 With loathsome sins o'er-grown ;
 What was religious, just and good,
 None practis'd, no not one.
- 4 Strange madness ! that they should
 Like bread the poor devour ;
 And neither own thee by their pray'rs,
 Nor dread thy mighty pow'r.
- 5 Where all their fears were vain,
 Great terrors seiz'd them there ;

God who despis'd them, made their fall
 As shameful as their fear.
 6 De'ay not, Lord, to set
 Thy captive people free :
 When thy salvation shall appear,
 Great will their triumphs be.

• PSALM LIV.

- 1 **S**AVE me, O God, thy glorious name,
 Thou righteous Judge, advance :
- 2 O hear my pray'r, and shew thy pow'r
 In my deliverance.
- 3 For enemies to me unknown,
 And strangers to thy fear,
 Seek to betray me, and to take
 Away my life, draw near.
- 4 See how my gracious God appears,
 And brings unlook'd-for aid :
 Since he my threatned life secures,
 I'll be no more afraid.
- 5 God will repay their wrong contriv'd
 With such malicious fraud :
 When thy just vengeance on them falls,
 All will thy truth applaud.
- 6 My free and grateful sacrifice
 Of praise to God I'll bring ;
 His pow'r and wisdom celebrate,
 His goodness ever sing.
- 7 For now I'm safe from all my fears,
 And I with pleasure see
 Mine enemies retreat with shame,
 Who gloried over me.

PSALM LV. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **L**ORD hear my pray'r, and do not hide
 Thyself from thy poor suppliant :
- 2 Consider how I mourn, and make
 A doleful noise in my complaint.

- 3 My wicked foe has war proclaim'd,
 And now reduce me to fore straits ;
 And loading me with forged crimes,
 With rage pursues me, whom he hates.
 4 Sore anguish pains me to the heart,
 I feel even death's strange agonies :
 My danger threatens me so loud,
 5 That trembling horrors on me seize.
 6 O who will lend me wings, as swift
 As doves, who have their innocence,
 That to a safe and quiet place
 I might retire, by flying hence.
 7 I'd chuse to wander any where,
 Or to some unknown desert go :
 8 I'd hasten my escape, nor stay
 'Till this fierce tempest did o'erblow.
 9 May all their counsels disagree,
 And their destruction spring from thence ;
 The city's with contention fill'd,
 By rapine caus'd and violence.
 10 These, day and night go round the walls,
 Mischief and woe keep centry there :
 11 Iniquity, deceit and guile
 In th' head of every street appear.
 12 I was not by an open foe
 Reproach'd, one made my quarrels fierce ;
 I could have born it then, or else
 Been safe, by shunning his converse.
 13 But thou perfidious wretch, wast one
 Belov'd, my counsellor, my friend ;
 14 With whom my hours, both at my own
 And at God's house, I oft did spend.

Part II.

- 15 Let them be seiz'd by sudden death,
 And sink alive into a grave :
 For else, where'er they go or stay,
 Mischievous plots a place will have.
 16 But I intend to call on God,
 Who'll rescue me from what I fear ;

- 17 Evening and morning, and at noon,
 I'll cry aloud, and he will hear.
 18 He'll settle me in peace, my life
 In battle save from cruel hands :
 Tho' they in number far exceed,
 God's presence for an army stands.
 19 God, who the same abides, their pride
 Will humble, and my pray'rs will hear ;
 Who prosp'ring hitherto in sin,
 Change not, nor God's just vengeance fear.
 20 He who all laws of friendship, all
 Oaths of fidelity has broke,
 21 Gave words as smooth as oil, when just
 Ready to give a mortal stroke.
 22 Cast all the burden of thy cares
 On God who will support his own ;
 They, tho' fore shaken for a while,
 Shall not be utterly cast down,
 23 But prosperous iniquity
 Prepares men for a fearful end ;
 Whom God, when they are most secure,
 Will headlong to destruction send.
 How seldom do the men of blood
 And treachery live half their days ;
 I trust, I shall mine age conclude
 In peace, and long God's goodness praise.

P S A L M LVI.

- 1 **R**ESCUE my life in mercy, Lord,
 For man would me devour ;
 His hot and close pursuit affords
 No truce to breathe an hour.
 2 My foes that for my ruin gape,
 And wait my steps t' ensnare ;
 As well in number as in pow'r
 To me superior are.
 3 But tho' a sudden danger may
 Some present frights create ;

My

- My trust in thee will never fail
My fears to dissipate.
- 4 Then by God's help I'll celebrate
With praise his faithful word ;
And vanquish all my fears of men,
By trusting in the Lord.
- 5 When I would conquer their ill-will,
By being innocent ;
They wrest my words, and to my hurt
Their thoughts are wholly bent
- 6 For this they frequent counsels hold,
And snares in secret lay :
Watch all my motions and their time
To take my life away.

Part II.

- 7 Shall crafty wickedness prevail,
And scape without God's frown ?
Repress their haughty insolence :
With vengeance cast them down.
- 8 Forced to wander here and there,
Thou know'st how oft I weep ;
A kind remembrance of my tears,
And of my troubles keep.
- 9 I know my pray'r shall now prevail
To quell my foes, whose pride
Will make my victory more sure,
Since God is on my side.
- 10 Then by God's help I'll celebrate
With praise his faithful word ;
- 11 And vanquish all my fears of men,
By trusting in the Lord.
- 12 I'm bound by vows to praise my God,
Ev'n to my latest breath ;
Who, when in utmost danger left,
Rescu'd my life from death.
From falling by the wicked's pow'r
If God will me defend ;
My feet his paths shall tread, my life
I'll in his service spend.

P S A L M LVII.

- L**ORD, since I trust in thee alone,
 Mercy to me extend ;
 1 Fly for shelter to thy wings,
 Till all my troubles end.
 2 To him whose pow'r is over all,
 In my distress I'll cry ;
 Since thou hast saved heretofore,
 Thy help will still be nigh.
 3 He will employ his heav'nly aids,
 And save me by his pow'r ;
 Put those to shame, who would my life
 With greedy haste devour.
 God's mercy and his truth's engag'd
 For my security :
 4 Tho' rather among cruel beasts
 Than men, enclos'd I lie.
 They breathe mere flames, their teeth are spears,
 Their tongue a sharpened sword :
 5 Exalt thyself 'bove heav'n and earth
 In my deliv'rance, Lord.
 6 When with the fowler's treach'rous arts,
 My ruin was prepar'd ;
 Their pits occasion'd their own fall,
 Their gins themselves insnar'd.
 7 My heart, O God, is now prepar'd,
 And this my tongue shall raise ;
 8 Which with my harp shall early sing
 A consort to thy praise.
 9 The great salvation thou hast wrought
 I'll to the world proclaim ;
 The scatter'd nations shall assist
 My songs to spread thy fame.
 10 Thy mercy reaches to the heav'ns,
 Thy truth unto the skies ;
 11 Then let thy glories, Lord above,
 Both earth and heaven rise.

- 1 **Y**E that administer affairs,
 And judges in great councils sit,
 Do ye just sentences pronounce,
 And righteous Men with care acquit ;
- 2 So far from this ; when all things should
 In equal balances be weigh'd,
 You practice open violence,
 By your corrupt affections sway'd.
- 3 But 'tis no wonder ; since you were
 Deprav'd, almost as soon as born ;
 A wicked brood, train'd up to lye,
 To flatter, and all truth to scorn.
- 4 Your venom'd tongues strike at my life ;
 No serpent deadlier poison bears ;
 To all true information deaf,
 The asp, its said, thus stops her ears.
- 5 In vain on that which will not hear
 Charmers employ their Magick-skill ;
 And all reproofs on you are lost,
 Who are unjust by stubborn will.
- 6 But tho' there's nothing can correct,
 Yet, Lord, their wickedness disarm ;
 When they like lions fiercely rage,
 Leave them no pow'r to do me harm.

Part II.

- 7 May all the wicked's power fail,
 Like hasty show'rs as quickly spent ;
 Their arrows prove like broken reeds
 Whene'er their bow's for mischief bent.
- 8 Like snails so let them melt away ;
 Or those untimely births, begun
 With painful throes the mothers feel,
 Which die before they see the sun.
- 9 You're ready to devour the poor,
 Like thorns prepar'd to seeth a pot ;
 When by a furious tempest rais'd,
 All's swept away, before it's hot.

- 10 This righteous vengeance shall provoke
The joys and triumphs of the good,
As o'er the slain with victory
They pass, and dip their feet in blood.
- 11 And all that see it will confess,
That God mens actions does regard ;
And will not fail, as they deserve,
Either to punish or reward.

P S A L M LIX. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **L**ORD, save me from mine enemies,
From those that now against me rise :
2 Workers of wickedness, whose rage
Blood must, and only mine, assuage.
- 3 Lo ! how the mighty men are met,
And with strong guards my house beset ;
To take away my life they wait,
Who by no crime deserve their hate.
- 4 Thou seest how busily they run,
And, Lord, thou know'st I've nothing done ;
Thou who hast oft my helper been,
Behold what dangers I am in.
- 5 What's all their force, who thus combine,
Lord God of hosts, compar'd with thine ?
Spare not these heathens, who profess
They're thine, but wickedly transgress.
- 6 When I their malice scape by day,
They come at evening for their prey ;
Which they like growling dogs do watch,
And hunt the city round to catch.
- 7 Their malice bursts out with their words,
They talk of nought but death and swords :
For who, say they, minds what we do ?
- 8 Thou, Lord ; and wilt deride them too.
Expos'd to all mens scorn they'll be,
Who shall their hopes defeated see.
- 9 Tho' strong they are, on God I'll wait,
Who will defend me from their hate.

Part III.

- 10 My gracious God will now prevent
My ruin, upon which they're bent:
And, by my strange escape, compleat
My wish, in their as strange defeat.
- 11 I wish not they at once were slain,
This would be soon forgot again:
If only scatter'd and brought low,
Their lasting shame thy pow'r would show.
- 12 Since their audacious blasphemies,
Their execrations, oaths and lyes,
Are sins whereof their mouths are full;
Just vengeance on their heads they'll pull.
- 13 Thus wandring let them pine and waste,
And perish in thy wrath at last;
That there's a God then all will know,
Who governs every thing below.
- 14 Now let them come as heretofore,
Watch like a growling dog, my door
Or hunt me round in every street;
A plague like to it let them meet.
- 15 Forc'd like a dog that fain would eat,
To wander up and down for meat,
And pass whole nights in sad complaints,
That none does satisfy their wants.
- 16 But whilst they make a howling noise,
I'll early raise my praising voice,
Proclaim God's care and providence,
In straits my refuge and defence.
- 17 I'll praise thee now my danger's o'er,
My strength to whom I pray'd before:
Thy mercy ever sing and shew,
To which my life and safety's due.

P S A L M LX.

- 1 **I**N just displeasure for our sins
Deserted we have lain:
Our pow'rs all broken and dispers'd,
Lord turn to us again.

- 2 Our land by sad divisions torn,
Does strange convulsions feel ;
The breaches by our folly made,
Thy hand can only heal.
- 3 So heavy have our sorrows been,
And such amazement wrought ;
As if of deadly wine w' had drank
A stupifying draught.
- 4 But God, his promise to fulfil,
An ensign does advance,
To which the righteous may repair,
And find deliverance.
- 5 That thy beloved may obtain
A Saviour in their need,
In answer to my fervent pray'rs
Thy timely succours speed.

Part II.

- 6 God's sacred promise pass'd, now make
My hopes depend on thee :
The land that round *Samaria* lies,
Submits itself to me.
- 7 The rest of *Israel's* Tribes unite
To own my righteous cause :
Ephraim's my chiefest strength of war,
Judah supports my laws.
- 8 *Moab* and *Edom*, as vile slaves
To serve me will be glad ;
Philistia meets her conquering Lord,
And to his triumphs add.
- 9 Who then will lead me to that hold
On *Edom's* frontiers lies,
So strongly fenc'd 'gainst all assaults,
Which all my force defies ?
- 10 The Lord will do't, who heretofore
Refus'd our arm to bless :
He'll undertake our conduct now,
And crown it with success.

102 P S A L M LXI. LXII.

11 Man's weakneſs helps in vain, may we
Thine aids in trouble meet :
Our hands ſhall do great acts, our foes
Lie conquer'd at our feet.

P S A L M LXI. *As the 100th Pſalm.*

1 **R**EGARD, O Lord, my pray'r and cry :
2 **R**'Tho' forc'd to fly in this diſtreſs
T' th' utmoſt corner of the land,
Yet thou canſt hear and help no leſs.
My heart's with ſorrow overwhelm'd :
Be thou to me a ſafe retreat :
Where plac'd above my foes and fears
I may enjoy a quiet ſeat.
3 In all aſſaults thou ſtill haſt been
To me a ſhelter and ſtrong tow'r.
4 I ſhall be ſafe where thou doſt dwell,
Truſting in thy proteſting pow'r.
5 Since thou haſt heard my vows, and I
The peoples heritage poſſeſs :
6 With a long life and happy reign,
Thy king, I hope, thou ſtill wilt bleſs.
7 May he for ever in thy love
And fear, O Lord, abide ; and ſend,
That truth and goodneſs better far,
Than ſtrongeſt guards may him defend.
8 So will I chearful praifes ſing,
And thy great name for ever bleſs ;
And carefully perform thoſe vows
I made to God in my diſtreſs.

P S A L M LXII. *As the 25th Pſalm.*

1 **M**Y ſoul doth wait on God,
My rock and my defence :
2 'Tho' you diſturb my peace, I'm ſafe
Under his providence.
3 Why ſhould you ſeek your own
Deſtruction in my fall ?
Like a looſe fence you'll tumble down,
Or like a bowing wall.

- 4 They're busy to supply.
 With lies, what wants in force
 To ruin me ; they speak me fair,
 Whom inwardly they curse.
- 5 Thy duty, O my soul,
 Do not to God neglect :
 Wait on him still, from whom alone,
 Deliv'rance I expect.
- 6 He only is my rock
 And my salvation :
 He's my defence ; it's not their pow'r,
 Can thrust me from my throne.
- 7 Safety and honour both
 On God alone depend :
 He, like a rock or fort, shall me
 'Gainst all my foes defend.

Part II.

- 8 Ye people trust in God,
 Whene'er you are afraid ;
 He'll be your refuge in distress,
 When you implore his aid.
- 9 The men of low degree
 Are vain ; great men a lye :
 Both in the balance laid appear
 Lighter than vanity.
- 10 Wealth makes not happy men,
 'Tis vain in this to trust :
 Then seek not to enrich yourselves
 By ways that are unjust.
 If riches should abound,
 By heav'n's blessing sent,
 Take heed they do not gain your hearts
 Nor make you insolent.
- 11 That all may know from whence
 Their help they should derive :
 Thou, Lord, has oft declar'd that pow'r
 Is thy prerogative.
- 12 That mercy flows no less
 Abundantly from thee :

So that according to mens works,
 Their due reward shall be.

P S A L M LXIII.

- 1 **E**ARLY, O Lord, my fainting soul
 Thy mercy does implore ;
 No traveller in desert lands
 Can thirst for water more.
- 2 I long t'appear as I was wont,
 Within thy holy place ;
 Thy pow'r and glory to behold,
 And to obtain thy grace.
- 3 For life itself without thy love,
 No relish does afford ;
 No other joy can equal this,
 To serve and praise the Lord.
- 4 I'll therefore make my pray'rs to him,
 And praise him whilst I live :
- 5 This, like the choicest dainties, will
 Both food and pleasure give.
- 6 When others sleep, my wakeful thoughts
 Present thee to my mind ;
 And in the night I think, how good
 My God has been and kind.
- 7 Since thou alone has been my help,
 To thee alone I fly :
 And on thy watchful providence
 With cheerfulness rely.
- 8 In all my straits I run to thee
 With speed, and safety gain ;
 When I keep close to God, his care
 And pow'r will me sustain.
- 9 But they shall lose their own, who seek
 My life to take away :
- 10 And their slain carcases become
 Food for the beasts of prey.
- 11 The king shall joy in God, and all
 That swear by his great name.
 Shall glory ; when perfidious men
 Shall silenc'd be with shame.

P S A L M LXIV.

- 1 **L**ORD hear me, and from wicked foes,
Be thou my life's defence :
- 2 Protect me from their secret plots,
And open violence.
- 3 Whose malice whets their tongues, to wound
Deeper than sharpest swords :
Who 'stead of poison'd arrows, use
Cruel and slanderous words.
- 4 A secret mischief they intend
Against the innocent ;
Which fear of God will not restrain,
Nor yet man's care prevent.
- 5 Confirm'd in malice, and combin'd
In secret leagues they hide
Such undiscerned snares they think
By none can be descry'd.
- 6 Nothing that diligence can work,
Or wicked skill find out,
They unattempted leave, to bring
Their villanies about.
- 7 But all in vain : for that just God
Whose vengeance they provoke,
Shall ruin all their plots, and wound
Them by a sudden stroke
- 8 Their wicked counsels and false tongues
Shall on themselves return :
And left by all, o'er their lost hopes
They shall unpitied mourn.
- 9 All that behold this work possess'd
With awful fear, shall own,
It was a hand divine, not chance
Threw these proud sinners down.
- 10 The just will trust in God the more,
And loudly tell their joys ;
Who makes them gloriously triumph
O'er wicked craft and lies.

PSALM LXV. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **P**RAISES in *Sion* wait for thee,
 And there the vow perform'd shall be :
 2 To thee, O God, that hearest pray'r,
 All flesh shall chearfully repair.
 3 Our sins may justly put a stop
 To all that good from thee we hope ;
 Thy mercy does those fears allay,
 For this will purge our sins away.
 4 O happy they ! that may draw near
 To thee, and in thy courts appear ;
 For these shall all refreshments have
 Thy house can give, or they can crave.
 5 By thine amazing wonders thou
 Thy kindness to the good dost show ;
 The ends of th' earth in thee confide,
 And th' isles that in the sea reside.
 6 Mountains that seem to touch the sky,
 Gain from thy strength stability ;
 7 The roaring seas God does assuage,
 And stills the peoples madder rage.

Part II.

- 8 O'er all the earth the nations spread,
 Thy works of pow'r and anger dread ;
 And all adore thy goodness great,
 Where'er the sun does rise or set.
 9 Thy care prevents a threatening dearth,
 Thou visitest the thirsty earth ;
 Show'rs to enrich her barren womb,
 From thy full springs above do come.
 Thy bounty does that food provide,
 By which our needs are all supply'd.
 10 The hardned ridges of the field,
 Wat'red with show'rs, are soft and yield.
 Its seed, by clods thus gently prels'd,
 Spring up, and by after rains is blest'd.
 11 The fruitful year rich blessings crown,
 And plenty from the clouds drop down.

- 12 The wilderness refresht with rain,
 Tho' parch'd before, now springs again :
 The little hills new garments wear,
 And in their youthful green appear.
- 13 Flocks are the cloathing of the plain,
 The vales are cover'd o'er with grain :
 All nature seems to shout and sing,
 To welcome in the hopeful spring.

Another Metre.

- 1 **P**RAISES in *Sion* wait for thee,
 The vow there paid shall be :
 2 To thee, O God, that hearest pray'r,
 All gladly shall repair.
- 3 Our sins may justly put a stop
 T'all from thee we hope ;
 Thy mercy will those fears allay,
 And purge our sins away.
- 4 O happy they that may draw near,
 And in God's courts appear ;
 Refreshments in thy house they'll have
 Of what their souls can crave.
- 5 By thine amazing wonders, thou
 Kindness to us dost show :
 In thee the ends of th'earth confide,
 Isles that i'th' sea reside.
- 6 The tow'ring mountains, by thy hand
 Fix'd and unmoved stand.
- 7 The roaring seas God does assuage
 And peoples madder rage.

Part II.

- 8 Thy pow'rful works, the nations spread
 So widely, see and dread :
 All where the sun does rise or set,
 Adore thy goodness great.
- 9 Thy care prevents a threatening dearth,
 Thou visitest the earth :
 Show'rs from above, t'enrich her womb
 Like flowing rivers come.

108 P S A L M LXVI.

- By food thy bounty, does provide,
Our needs are all supply'd
10 The hardned ridges of the field,
Softned by show'rs, yield.
11 Its feed, by clods thus gently press'd
Springs up, by fresh rain blest'd.
The fruitful year rich blessings crown
Which fatning show'rs drop down.
12 The wilderness refresht with rain,
Tho' parch'd, now springs again.
The little hills new garments wear,
In youthful green appear.
13 Flockt are the cloathing of the plain,
The vales spread o'er with grain,
All nature seems to shout, and sing
Welcome t' a hopeful spring:

P S A L M LXVI.

- 1 **L**ET all the earth with joy resound,
To God their voices raise :
2 Extol him in their songs, and make
Him glorious by their praise.
3 Proclaim his mighty works in which
Such terror does appear ;
As makes his foes to crouch and feign
Obedience thro' their fear.
4 Ev'n all the earth shall worship thee,
And sing unto thy name :
5 Who see the wonders thou hast done
To raise and spread thy fame.
6 He turn'd the sea into dry land ;
The swelling flood made way
For *Israel* to pass, who there
His glories did display.
7 He views the nations, and his rule
Does o'er the world extend ;
Then let not men rebel, for pride
Will in their ruin end.
8 Let all the people bless the Lord,
And loudly sing thy praise :

- 9 Thou great preserver of our lives,
And guide of all our ways.

Part II.

- 10 Through severe trials we have pass'd,
In grievous straits distress'd :
11 Like beast of burden have been us'd,
With heavy loads oppress'd.
12 Insolent tyrants, as vile slaves
Have trod us under feet :
But through all dangers we are brought,
Where ease and plenty meet.
13 I'll go into thine house, O Lord,
And thankful offerings lay
14 Before thine altar, and the vows
I made in trouble pay.
15 To honour him, from whom all good
Does come, I'll spare no cost ;
I'll offer what he does require,
And what will please him most.
16 Ye that are pious come and hear
What God for me has done :
His mercy shew'd to me, will be
For your instruction.
17 When I with grief oppress'd, to him
My fervent cries did raise ;
He heard me graciously, and turn'd
My sighing into praise.
18 God will not favour me, if I
Iniquity regard :
19 But he inclin'd his ear to me.
And my petitions heard.
20 O let the glorious name of God
Be ever magnify'd ;
Who neither did reject my pray'r
Nor his own grace deny'd.

P S A L M LXVII. *As the 25th Psalm.*

- 1 **S**HEW mercy to us, Lord,
Bless us with gifts divine ;

- O let the glories of thy face,
On us thy servants shine.
- 2 May thy hid ways be known,
Thy fear on earth abound ;
And thy salvation over all
The heathen world resound.
- 3 Let all in psalms of praise
Their grateful thoughts express ;
Let all the people round the world
Thy mighty name confess.
- 4 The nations now may sing
Their joys, since God does reign:
He rules with wisdom, this great Judge
Will righteousness maintain.
- 5 Let all in psalms of praise
Their grateful thoughts express :
Let all the people round the world
Thy mighty name confess.
- 6 Then shall th'enriched earth
With plenty overflow ;
And God on all his other gifts,
His blessings will bestow.
- 7 His blessings shew'd on us,
Our happy days shall crown :
His pow'r and goodness all the world
With humble fear shall own.

PSALM LXVIII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **L**ET the great God arise, and then
His scatter'd foes will flee for fear ;
- 2 Vanish like smoke, and melt like wax
Before the fire; when he draws near.
- 3 But let the just rejoice, and praise
His name, to which all pow'r belongs ;
He rides on high above the clouds,
Let him be rais'd too in your songs.
- 5 He pities orphans, widows wrongs
- 6 He rights, brings chained pris'ners out ;
He for the desolate provides,
But plagues the rebels land with drought,

- 7 Lord, when thou brought'st thy people forth
From *Egypt* with a mighty hand :
And led'st them thro' the wilderness,
To bring them to the promis'd land.
- 8 The heav'ns before thy lightnings dropt,
The earth did with thy thunder quake ;
Mount *Sinai*, when the Lord came down
Did from its firm foundation shake.
- 9 In that dry wilderness thou sent'st
A plenteous rain at their complaint ;
Ev'n bread was rained down from heav'n,
For their refreshment who were faint,
- 10 Thy numerous people with their flocks,
Found a convenient dwelling there ;
And by thy bounty, Lord, the poor
With all things needful furnish'd were.

Part II.

- 11 When God had giv'n them victories,
A female army ('twas their use)
Met the returning conquerors,
And in their songs thus told the news.
- 12 " All the great captains of their hosts,
" Have left the field with hasty flight ;
" And left rich spoils, all shar'd by us
" Women, who were too weak to fight.
- 13 " Tho' you in *Egypt's* servile works,
" Sully'd among the pots have lien ;
" Your armies wings, like those of doves,
" Victorious now, shall brightly shine.
- 14 And so it was ; for when the kings
On this side *Jordan* conquer'd were,
They as illustrious as the snows
On *Salmon's* hill, did then appear.
- 15 And when on th' other side, the Lord
Your conquests also did advance ;
Th' high hill of *Basan* then became
A part of God's inheritance.
- 16 But be not proud, ye lofty hills,
As if God meant with you to abide :

112 P S A L M LXVIII.

Sion's the hill which he hath chose
Therein for ever to reside.

- 17 Thousands of angels there attend,
And God is where that host appears :
Sinai had once his presence, now
To *Sion* th' honour he transfers.

Part III.

- 18 Like a great conqueror, our God
Ascended is above the skies ;
And after him in triumph draws
As spoils, his captiv'd enemies.
He scattered his various gifts
Around, to make his bounty known ;
Ev'n rebels had a share, 'mongst whom
He dwells, and they his kindness own.
- 19 God that heaps daily benefits
On us, shall have our praising songs :
- 20 He is our Saviour, to whom
The pow'r of life and death belongs.
- 21 In his just vengeance he shall wound
The heads of all that him resist ;
On whom no methods of his love
Prevail, who still in sin persist.
- 22 God is resolv'd the victories
Of former ages, he'll renew ;
As great as those in *Bashan's* land,
And the red-sea, his people knew.
- 23 Thine arms shall so victorious be,
And such a slaughter shall be made,
That in thine enemies blood the dogs
Their tongues may dip, and thou may'st wade.
- 24 All know the pomp with which God made
His entrance to the holy place :
- 25 Singers and players, virgins too
With timbrels the procession grace,
- 26 Who as they went along, all join'd
Their voices, and this song they sung,
" In your assemblies bless the Lord,
" All ye that are from *Jacob* sprung.

- 27 The tribes all, with their princes, came,
Judah and *Benjamin* lay near,
 But the remote too, *Zebulun*
 And *Nephthali*, attended there.

Part IV.

- 28 This union which thy God has made,
 O *Israel*, has made thee strong :
 Confirm it, Lord, and what's begun
 So happily, continue long.
- 29 Such blessings on *Jerusalem*
 Shall from thy temple there come down,
 That, by rich presents thither brought,
 Kings shall themselves thy subjects own.
- 30 Check the fierce prince, like a wild beast
 With rage to war against us bent,
 With captains furious as bulls,
 Soldiers as heifers insolent.
 Prancing in silver plated arms,
 He unprovok'd comes out to fight :
 Scatter his forces, and destroy
 All that in war and blood delight
- 31 *Egypt*, to make a league with thee,
 Princely Ambassadors shall send ;
 And *Aethiopia* to God
 Her hands in gifts and pray'ers extend.
- 32 Praise him, ye kingdoms of the earth ;
 33 Who governs all the heav'nly spheres :
 From thence he thunders with his voice,
 Which every creature dreads that hears.
- 34 Give him the glory of his pow'r
 Illustriously to *Israel* shown :
 Its wonders in the heav'ns appear,
 And thence by all the world is known.
- 35 They that behold his majesty
 In holy places are amaz'd :
 'Tis God who givest strength and pow'r
 Unto his saints ; his name be ever prais'd.

P S A L M LXIX. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **S**AVE me, O God, or else I'm drown'd;
- 2 **S** Plung'd in deep mires I find no ground;
 Into deep waters I am led,
 Whose swelling waves o'erflow my head.
- 3 So long for help to thee I cry'd,
 I scarce can speak, my throat's so dry:
 Mine eyes, (with looking long in vain,)
 I scarce can lift to heav'n for pain.
- 4 My foes are numberless and strong,
 Who unjustly to destroy me long:
 Tho' of all quarrels to be rid,
 I've paid for wrongs I never did.
- 5 God knows, who all my faults does spy,
 I never did them injury.
- 6 Let none trust less in God, nor thum
 Well doing, seeing me undone.
- 7 For 'tis for thy sake I have born
 Reproach, and suffer'd so much scorn:
- 8 Deserted by familiars been,
 Nor own'd by those of nearest kin.
- 9 Zeal for the honour of thy name
 And house, consumes me like a flame:
 All the reproaches thrown at thee,
 I felt as if they'd aim'd at me.
- 10 If fasting I bewail their spite,
 They call me a leud hypocrite;
- 11 If I wear sackcloth when I'm sad,
 I'm look'd on as a fool or mad.
 When the grave judges do me wrong,
- 12 No wonder I'm the drunkards song,
- 13 I'll only pray, that this may be,
 Thy time, O Lord to favour me.

Part II.

- Hear me, and now in my distress
 Thy promis'd goodness, Lord, express,
- 14 Rescue me from that dangerous state
 I'm brought into by cruel hate.

- 15 I'm lost amidst these floods of woe,
If I still sink, they overflow:
This heap of waves, unless thou save,
Will rise so high, they'll be my grave.
- 16 Lord, let my pray'r be heard above,
Whose only comfort is thy love;
As thou to pity art inclin'd,
Let me thy tend'rest mercies find.
- 17 Disown me not; who am not less
Thy servant, 'cause in such distress:
But as my troubles greater are,
Require thy speedier help and care.
- 18 Thy pow'r to save me interpose,
Whose life is struck at by my foes:
Who when I'm ruin'd will aloud
Proclaim their joys, and grow more proud.
- 19 Thou know'st with what dishonour us'd,
With what reproaches I'm abus'd:
Both who are my sworn enemies,
And what they plot, before thee lies.
- 20 To have no guilt, and thus to smart
Under reproaches, breaks my heart:
I find no partner in my grief,
As far from pity as relief.
- 21 They bitterly my sorrows treat,
And give me gall instead of meat:
And when to quench my thirst, I think,
'They gave me vinegar to drink.

Part III.

- 22 Like vengeance, Lord, for them prepare,
And let their table be their snare:
Their prosp'rous state without mishap,
Be for their ruin a sure trap.
- 23 Let darkness seize their eyes, and make
Their loins continually to shake:
- 24 Let thy severest vengeance haste
To overtake and hold them fast.
- 25 They and their race be so destroy'd,
Their houses may be waste and void.

- 26 For whom God wounds, him they pursue,
His grief whom he afflicts, renew.
- 27 Let such more wicked daily grow,
And then no mercy to them show :
- 28 Cut off, may they no blessings share,
Which to the righteous promis'd are.
- 29 But, Lord, tho' I dejected lie,
Save me, and set me up on high.
- 30 My songs of praise shall then declare,
Thy grace and pow'r how great they are,
- 31 The Lord will more this sacrifice
Than fairest ox or bullock prize :
- 32 And every pious heart that's sad,
This will revive, and make it glad.
- 33 He his poor servants hears and saves,
Whom men ill treat, and use as slaves.
- 34 Let all the world his goodness raise,
Since one tongue's not enough for praise.
- 35 For God will *Sion* save, and build
Cities with *Judah's* people fill'd :
- 36 Their race that serve and love him well,
Shall there reside and safely dwell.

~ P S A L M LXX. *As the 25th Psalm.*

- 1 **B**EHOLD my troubles, Lord,
How they with haste advance ;
O do not stay, but come as fast
To my deliverance.
- 2 Let those that seek my life
Their own confusion meet :
When they attempt my hurt, with shame
Be forced to retreat.
- 3 Let such as make my griefs
Their sport, unpitied be ;
Those that deride my trust in God,
Reward with infamy.
- 4 But where true worshippers
Do seek their God to please.

Thy favour towards them express,
 And make their joys increase.
 Let those that hope in thee,
 And thy salvation love,
 Ever have cause and hearts to say,
Praised be God above.

5 Look on my state oppress'd,
 With misery and grief;
 Thou art my Saviour and my Help,
 Lord send me quick relief.

PSALM LXXI. *As the 25th Psalm.*

1 **M**Y soul on God relies,
 Let none disgrace my trust:
 2 Lord, hear and save me when I call,
 As thou art good and just.
 3 Be thou my sure defence,
 Whereto I may resort;
 Make good thy gracious promises, Lord,
 Be thou my rock and fort.
 4 Save me from cruel men,
 And those that are unjust;
 5 Thou, Lord, alone hast been my hope.
 And from my youth, my trust.
 6 Thou took'st me from the womb,
 When my first breath I drew:
 Thou hast sustain'd me ever since,
 All praise to thee is due.
 7 Many with wonder gaze
 On me, as one forlorn;
 8 But by my praises and thine aid,
 I shall confute their scorn.
 9 Lord, when my strength decays,
 And when my years decline,
 Do not forsake or cast me off.
 But own me still for thine.
 10 Those that to ruin me
 Conspire, these counsels please.

- 11 " Whom God has left he will pursue,
 " Take and destroy with ease.
 12 Let their presumption, Lord,
 Incline thee to draw near,
 And make thine aids with greater speed
 For my relief appear.
 13 Lord, dissipate the force
 Of my confounded foes ;
 And disappointed of their hopes,
 To open shame expose.

Part II.

- 14 In God I'll place my hopes,
 Him with more praises crown :
 15 His truth and mercies I'll proclaim,
 Whose measures are unknown.
 16 To no supports I'll fly,
 But to the strength divine ;
 No other goodness shall be nam'd,
 Or faithfulness but thine.
 17 These from my youth I've learn'd ;
 And hitherto declar'd
 Thy wond'rous works : forsake me not
 18 When I become grey-hair'd.
 Till I have further shown
 Thy pow'r, and taught thy fear,
 Both to the present age, and those
 That after shall appear.
 19 Thy goodness, Lord, is great,
 Thy works illustrious are ;
 All thy perfections have no bounds,
 None can with thee compare.
 20 Thou shalt again revive
 My soul with grief deprest
 21 Thou, Lord, wilt raise my low estate,
 Comfort and give me rest.
 22 Then to proclaim thy truth
 I'll all my pow'rs raise ;
 And to improve my songs will add
 Sweet instruments of praise.

- 23 My chearful tongue and lips,
Shall loudly bear a part
In praising thee, when tun'd and rais'd,
By a most thankful heart.
- 24 This shall be my great work,
To celebrate thy fame ;
Who hast redeemed me, and brought
Mine enemies to shame.

PSALM LXXII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **L**ORD, may the king, with mighty skill
And grace to judge aright be blest'd.
- 2 Then equal justice shall have place,
And the poor injur'd be redress'd.
- 3 Then shall the happy people, peace
And undisturbed quiet gain ;
When rulers high and low, their rights
And their just liberties maintain.
- 4 He the best use of pow'r shall learn,
To crush the proud oppressors might ;
And save the helpless poor from those
Who in their miseries delight.
- 5 Thy never ceasing righteous rule,
Thy lasting honour shall procure
And all shall thee observe and fear,
As long as sun and moon endure.
- 6 By his mild government on all
Such welcome blessings shall come down.
As show'rs on thirsty ground distill,
Or gentle rains on gra's new-mown.
- 7 The righteous in h.s days shall thrive ;
The moon itself shall sooner cease
To fill and wain, than his just reign
Fail to be blest with lasting peace.

Part II.

- 8 His empire shall not be confin'd
Within *Judab's* bounds, but stretch
Itself from sea to sea, as far
As th' earth's inhabitants do reach.

- 9 Dwellers in loanfome defarts, shall
To own and do him homage meet ;
His enemies shall lick the dust,
By low prostrations at his feet.
- 10 The Kings of *Tharfis* and the isles
Tho' distant far, shall presents bring ;
Princes from happy *Arabs* land,
With gifts shall honour this great King.
- 11 Ye by all Kings of th' earth, shall he
With low submissions be ador'd ;
All nations tributaries be,
And serve him as their sov'reign Lord.
- 12 Mercy shall gain him this regard,
As a known Patron of the poor ;
Who saves them, when they cry in vain
To other helps, and his implore.
- 13 He'll spare them, and their case forlorn
- 14 Will pity ; and when subtle spite
Or violence their ruin seeks,
Dear shall their blood be in his sight.

Part III.

- 15 His reign shall long and prosp'rous be ;
The East rich offerings shall present ;
All men shall pray for his long life.
And praise his righteous government.
- 16 Plenty shall every where abound,
The corn on barren mountains sown,
Shall spring so thick, the fruit shall shake.
And make a noise like *Lebanon*.
'The earth thus blest, the people too
Shall fruitful be and flourishing ;
The cities numbers shall increase
Like grass or flowers in the spring.
- 17 Whilst the sun's brightness last, his fame
In all succession shall survive ;
All nations shall him blessed call,
And blessings all from him derive.
- 18 Bless'd be the sov'reign Lord, the God
Of *Israel*, whose stupendous acts

Of pow'r our wonder, and whose grace
Our love and gratitude attracts.

19 Oh, may the glorious name of God
For ever be advanced then :

His glories fill the earth, and all
Join in his praise, and say, *Amen.*

PSALM LXXIII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

1 **C**ERTAIN it is, that God is kind,
To those that are sincerely good :

2 But yet my faith was at a loss,
My feet did stagger where I stood.

3 I saw the wicked's prosperous state,
My envy at those fools did rise :

4 That when a healthful age was past,
A quiet death should close their eyes.

5 Exempt from plagues and miseries
That others seek t'escape in vain ;

6 They're cover'd o'er with violence,
And pride surrounds them like a chain.

7 Pamper'd with ease and luxury,
Their body thrives, looks fresh and fair ;

Their wealth rolls in with a full tide,
Beyond their hopes, without their care.

8 Such is their lofty pride, to oppress
They make no scruple, feel no shame ;

9 Dare heav'n itself with blasphemies,
And freely blast the good man's name.

10 This gives disturbance to his mind,
And passion makes his tears to flow ;

11 Doubts rise within him, whether God
Discerns or minds things done below.

12 The ungodly are the prosp'rous men,
Thrive in the world, and riches gain,

13 I've wash'd mine hands in innocence,
And cleans'd my heart, says he, in vain.

14 For every morn renews my plagues,
And I whole days in sorrow spend :

15 But stay : thus speaking I against
The faith of all good men offend.

Part II.

- 16 I oft consider'd with myself
 The unequal ways of providence ;
 I found them hard to be resolv'd,
 And doubts long kept me in suspense.
 17 At God's house I at last enquir'd,
 And there did my mistakes amend :
 Before I only view'd their way,
 But now I understand their end.
 18 I saw the slippery precipice,
 On which their tottering feet were plac'd :
 19 And with what terrors they were seiz'd,
 When down to sudden ruin cast.
 20 Their happiness was like a dream,
 Which waking quickly vanishes :
 21 Lord ! what a stupid beast was I,
 22 To vex my self at their success.
 23 For all this while I was thy care,
 By thee sustain'd, tho' suffering ;
 24 Thy counsels here shall guide me still,
 And afterwards to glory bring.
 25 Lord, there is none in heav'n or earth,
 On whom I can rely like thee ;
 26 For when my heart and hopes here fail,
 My stay and portion thou wilt be.
 27 But those that are from God estrang'd,
 Or unto hateful idols bow,
 Shall surely their own ruin meet,
 And a deserved overthrow.
 28 God is my chiefest Good ; 'tis best
 To keep me to my God most nigh :
 Then I his mercy and his truth
 Shall praise, when I on him rely.

Another Metre.

- 1 **I**T's sure, that God is kind to those
 That are sincerely good :
 2 But yet my faith was at a loss,
 I stagger'd where I stood.

- 3 Viewing bad men, tho' foolish, here
 To prosper, envy rose ;
 4 To see an easy death, an age
 Of health and vigour, close.
 5 From troubles freed, that other men
 Strive to escape in vain ;
 6 They boast in violence, and pride
 Surrounds them like a chain.
 7 Pamper'd with luxury and ease,
 Their looks are fat and fair :
 Their wealth flows in beyond their hopes,
 And oft without their care.
 8 To oppress the weak, their lofty pride
 No scruple feels, nor shame :
 9 They dare heav'n to blaspheme, and blast
 Freely the good man's name.
 10 This gives disturbance to his thoughts,
 And makes his tears to flow :
 11 And now he doubts, whether God knows
 Or minds what's done below.
 12 Th' ungodly are the prosp'rous men,
 Grow rich and thrive amain.
 13 I've wash'd my hands in innocence,
 And cleans'd my heart in vain
 14 For every morn my plague's renew'd
 In grief whole days I spend.
 15 But stay : such words against the faith
 Of all good men offend.

Part II.

- 16 I oft debated with myself
 God's ways of providence :
 I found the search too hard, and doubts
 Long kept me in suspense.
 17 Till coming to God's house, I there
 Did my mistakes amend :
 Before I view'd their way, but now
 I understood their end.
 18 I saw the slippery precipice,
 On which their feet were plac'd :

124 P S A L M LXXIV.

- 19 And with what terrors seiz'd, when down
To sudden ruin cast.
- 20 Their happiness was like a dream
Which waking vanishes.
- 21 Lord! what a beast was I, to vex
22 Myself at their successes.
- 23 For still I was thy care, by thee,
Sustain'd, tho' suffering.
- 24 Thy counsels they shall guide me here,
And hence to glory bring.
- 25 There's none in heav'n or earth, on whom
I can rely, like thee.
- 26 When heart and hopes here fail, my stay
And portion thou wilt be.
- 27 But those that are from God estrang'd,
Or unto idols bow ;
Shall meet thy fierce displeasure here,
And utter overthrow.
- 28 God is my chiefest good : it's best
To keep to him most nigh :
His truth and mercy I shall praise,
When I on him rely.

P S A L M LXXIV. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **W**ILL God for ever cast off those
Whom for his own, we know, he chose?
For ever shall his anger smoke
Against his once beloved flock?
- 2 Let not thy purchase, Lord, thy lot
So dearly bought, be quite forgot :
But thy old dwelling call to mind,
Sion, to which thou hast been kind.
- 3 Visit with speed, and view with pity
The lasting ruins of our city ;
Or in thy holy house alone.
What mischief th' enemy has done.
- 4 Where we were wont thy name t'adore,
With rage they impiously roar :
Their banners they set up we see,
In token of their victory.

- 5 As men in lopping off their boughs,
So here they freely deal their blows.
6 Carv'd work, in which such skill was shown,
An axe's stroke at once hewn down.
7 Thy house, by being God's, that claims
To be untouch'd, they turn to flames ;
And level with the ground, thus lain,
Is made by wicked hands profane.
8 They have design'd, such is their spite,
To root out our religion quite ;
Our synagogues for this employ'd,
Not one is left, but all destroy'd.
9 And, as if God had left us, we
No token of his presence see ;
No prophet now to us does send,
To tell us when our woes shall end.

Part II.

- 10 How long wilt thou bear with those,
Who *trust in thee* to scorn expose ?
And hear'st what blasphemies they spake,
That thou to save us art too weak.
11 Why, Lord, dost thou that hand withdraw,
That kept thine enemies in awe ?
Exert thy pow'r, and all will see
Their folly, who contend with thee.
12 We thy protection seem to claim,
Of old our King, and still the same.
What strange salvation in times past
Has this land seen, that now lies waste ?
13 The parted sea retir'd in haste,
Op'ning a way thro' which we pass'd ;
On its return the *Egyptian* host,
Stern as sea monsters, all were lost.
14 *Phar'oh* and all his captains drown'd
And spew'd out, no grave they found.
But in the bellies of wild beasts,
And fowls, which on them made their feasts.
15 From an hard rock, cleft by a rod,
Streams flow'd, and shew'd the pow'r of God :

Again, a flowing stream does stop,
And a great river's dried up.

Part III.

- 16 The regular changes that we see
Of day and night were made by thee :
The proper light that either needs,
From sun and moon by turns proceeds.
- 17 Th' earth's limits, and its various climes,
Diff'rence of seasons and of times ;
The summer's heat, and winter's cold,
That fruitful, this decay'd and old.
'These changes wisely order'd were,
So're those in our condition here.
- 18 But fools still prosp'rous, grow so proud,
They now blaspheme thy name aloud,
- 19 Oh may thy church, thy turtle-dove :
Mournful, yet chaste, thy pity move :
To birds of prey expose her not,
'Tho' poor, too dear to be forgot.
- 20 Thy cov'nant made to us respect,
Can'an to give and to protect.
Now all its dwellings doleful lie,
With rapine fill'd and cruelty.
- 21 O let not the oppress'd complain,
'Their pray'rs and trust in God are vain ;
'T' a good estate the helpless poor,
That they may praise thy name, restore.
- 22 Delay not, Lord, much less decline
'To plead our cause, since ours is thine ;
For these fools scoff at our distress,
Reproach thy providence no less.
- 23 Forget not then th' insulting cries
And tumults of thine enemies ;
Whose pride, if it unpunish'd go,
Their insolence will higher grow.

P S A L M LXXV.

- 1 **W**E'L L never cease to thank our God
For his preserving care :

- For that thy pow'rful help is near,
 Thy wond'rous works declare.
- 2 What good men long so much to see,
 When settled in my throne,
 Disorders then shall be reform'd,
 And equal justice done.
- 3 The land's confusions had dissolv'd
 The people's hearts with fear :
 The pillars of the government
 By me supported were.
- 4 The fools I caution'd not to be
 So madly insolent ;
- 5 Nor stiffly proud, as if t' out-brave
 Even heav'n itself they meant.
- 6 Promotion comes not from this coast,
 Nor that, by lucky chance :
- 7 God, the great Sov'reign, puts one down
 Another to advance.
- 8 He deals out plagues to men ; his hand
 Pours out a dreadful cup,
 Full of strange mixture, and with sad
 Ingredients made up.
 Some bitter drops the good may taste,
 But God reserved hath,
 For wicked men the bottom dregs,
 And larger draughts of wrath.
- 9 But I will celebrate and sing
 For ever, Lord, thy praise ;
 And more cut off the wicked's pow'r,
 And that of good men raise.

PSALM LXXVI. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **N**ONE knows like Judah God so well,
 Nor his renown, like Israel.
- 2 Jerusalem's his place of rest,
 And Sion with his presence blest.
- 3 There lay the arrows broke, the shield,
 The sword, and arm that did it wield.
- 4 Thou, for the slaughter of that day,
 Are more renown'd than hills of prey.

128 P S A L M LXXVII.

- 5 They that with courage us'd t' invade,
Themselves a prey to us are made.
Seiz'd with death's sleep, which none withstands,
Their mighty men could find no hands.
- 6 Chariots and horse their ruin prov'd,
Both at thy check remain'd unmov'd.
- 7 When God is wroth, men think in vain
Courage or conquest to maintain.
- 8 When he from heav'n his sentence pass'd,
And rose to save the meek in haste ;
- 9 Th' approach our foes with terror fill'd,
And all their rage becalm'd and still'd.
- 10 Thus man's outrageous wrath and spite,
Raises God's praise t' a greater height ;
All whose remains not yet express'd
Shall at his pleasure be suppress'd.
- 11 Vow then to God, as well as pray :
And what you vow with conscience pay :
Let all around their presents bring
T'express their fear of this great King.
- 12 Mens height no privilege can plead,
He'll humble them, or strike them dead :
Monarchs that to the world give law,
Before him stand with trembling awe.

PSALM LXXVII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **I**N my distress, my pray'rs and cries
To God, that heard me, I renew'd :
- 2 And in the night, when others rest,
With hands spread out to him I su'd.
- 3 All comforts I refus'd, my thoughts
Of God (how kind h' had been before,
And what our miseries now were)
Disturb'd and overwhelm'd me more.
- 4 Mine eyes to sleep I could not close,
Tho' grief had lock'd my lips up fast :
- 5 All I could do, was to recount
Thy wonders wrought in ages past.
I call to mind the songs of praise
I made, from former dangers freed ;

Debated

- Debated with my self how well
 God's past and present ways agreed.
 7 Will God, said I, quite cast us off ?
 Nor follow us with one kind thought ?
 8 Are all his springs of goodness dry ?
 And must his promise stand for nought ?
 9 Has mercy lain so long disus'd,
 That God to shew it has forgot ?
 Or 's so provok'd, our miseries
 To look on, but regard them not ?
 10 This pain'd me fore ; that such a change
 In God's proceedings did appear ;
 That the hand which formerly did save,
 It's strokes should now be so severe.
 11 But I'm resolv'd God's former works
 And wonders I will think upon :
 12 Repeat no longer my complaints,
 But talk of all that thou hast done.

Part II.

- 13 The methods of thy providence
 Perfectly just and holy are,
 Tho' far above our reach ; whose pow'r
 And greatness are beyond compare.
 14 The wonders thou hast done, thy name
 Above all other Gods have rais'd ;
 The world has seen thy pow'r so far
 Exceeding theirs, and been amaz'd
 15 Thy care so wond'rously preserv'd,
Jacob and *Joseph* saw : their seed
 Beheld th' effects of thy strong arm,
 When from th' *Egyptian* bondage freed,
 16 The sea down to its bottom felt
 Th' approach of God, and frighted was ;
 Fled in such, the depths were left
 A way, through which on foot to pass.
 17 A storm of rain and thunder fill'd
 The air with noise, thy foes with fears ;
 Strange hail, like pointed stones, came down,
 And clatt'ring flew about their ears.

130 P S A L M LXXVIII.

- 18 God's thundring voice was heard above,
The lightnings in their faces flash'd ;
And whilst the earth trembled and shook,
Th' amazed people stood abash'd.
- 19 Thou through the seas deep water mad'st
A path, which none before had trod ;
And none with all their utmost skill,
Can trace the footsteps of our God.
- 20 *Moses* and *Aaron* led thy flock
With tender care and gentle hand ;
And fed them in the desert, till
They came unto the promis'd land.

P S A L M LXXVIII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **M**Y people, to my words give ear ;
- 2 They are not vulgar things you'll hear ;
But passages of old remark,
Passing all skill in riddles dark.
- 3 To us, things by our fathers known,
Have surely been conveyed down.
- 4 We to conceal them think not fit,
But t' after-ages will transmit.
That they may learn God's pow'r to praise,
For wond'rous works of former days.
- 5 This, God who gave our law, enjoin'd,
We should acquaint the race behind ;
- 6 And they the next, that they might set
Their hope on God, and not forget
His works, which pow'rful motives are
T' observe his precepts with due care.
- 8 And warnings too not to rebel,
For which their stubborn fathers fell :
Whose hearts were not prepar'd t' obey,
Or if inclin'd, soon fell away.
- 9 The *Ephraimites* well arm'd with bows,
Like cowards fled before their foes ;
- 10 God left them, when they did forsake
His guidance, and his covenant brake.
- 11 His wonders they forgot too soon,
The works they knew his hand had done :

- 12 Th' amazing things that wrought had been
In *Egypt*, by their fathers seen.
13 By him the sea divided was,
And thro' it on dry ground they pass;
The fluid waters swell and stand
Like a firm wall on either hand.

Part II.

- 14 He led them by a glorious cloud;
Both night and day their way is show'd.
15 Rocks in the wilderness he clave
The thirsty drink in plenty gave.
16 Streams from the rock, like rivers sent,
After them in their travels went.
17 All nature chang'd, but theirs, has been,
Which durst ev'n in that desert sin.
18 With what God sent not satisfied,
By a new proof his pow'r they try'd;
Meat now, not for their want, they crave,
But such as wanton lust would have.
19 Distrust they openly declare,
Both of God's pow'r, and of his care;
" In such a desert what loud call
" Can bring in food to feast us all?
20 " Streams from the rock gush'd out good store
" Which lodg'd perhaps within before;
" But can he bread enough bestow
" Here, where no corn did ever grow?
" Can flesh be had for all to eat?
" Their hunger had not need be great.
21 This language did inflame God's wrath,
22 Shewing distrust and want of faith.
23 And yet their faith lack'd no support,
Whose food was of a wond'rous sort:
He made the clouds his granary,
Well fill'd with stores for their supply.
24 These doors above when open'd wide,
Manna showr'd down on every side:
Heav'n's corn was diet ready dress'd,
25 And men with Angels food did feast,

Part III.

- 26 Well fed they were ; yet God still more
 Sham'd their distrust, and show'd his pow'r.
 27 He brought by proper winds that blew,
 A cloud of quails which thither flew.
 28 This flesh to satisfy the lust,
 Rain'd on their camp as dust ;
 And round their tents the heaped store,
 Lay pil'd like sand on the sea-shore.
 29 Cramm'd with this dainty fare, not cloy'd
 Their longings they a while enjoy'd :
 30 But these sweet morsels while they chew,
 31 God's wrath the chiefest of them flew.
 32 Nor this, nor wonders done before,
 Make them sin less, or trust God more,
 33 By a long march in unknown ways,
 These sinners did consume their days.
 34 They promis'd fair when some were slain,
 And sought God's favour to regain :
 35 They own'd all safety came from thence,
 When the High God was their defence.
 36 Thus they with flatt'ring words and lies
 Would their hypocrisy disguise :
 37 Their oft revolts made it appear
 Their hearts were false and insincere.
 38 Yet oft God's mercy did forgive
 Those who deserved not to live :
 His anger oft away he turn'd,
 Or else with gentle flame it burn'd.
 39 Their flesh he knew was frail, and must
 Moulder e'er long and turn to dust :
 Or like a blast of wind, when 'tis o'er,
 Vanishes, and returns no more.
 40 How oft did they provoke him in
 The desert, and repeat their sin ?
 41 Their unbelief new proofs propounds
 And to God's pow'r will set new bounds.
 42 Out of their minds or hearts 'twas gone,
 What mighty things his hand had done :

What

What time the tyrant's cruel yoke
Of bondage from their necks he broke.

Part IV.

- 43 Strange plagues upon th' *Egyptians* sent,
Thro' *Pharaoh's* court and city went.
- 44 The river turn'd to blood did stink,
None its polluted streams could drink.
- 45 Insects and frogs in swarms abound,
Sent to destroy, to vex and wound.
- 46 The fruits, for which so long they toil'd,
Thick clouds of locusts came and spoil'd.
- 47 Their fig-trees and their vines were lost
By hail destroy'd, and unknown frost.
- 48 Hail mix'd with dreadful lightnings, kill'd
Their flocks and cattle in the field.
- 49 By other ways they plagued were,
As tokens of God's wrath severe,
At length he evil angels sent,
Sad messengers of punishment.
- 50 Wrath like a torrent makes its way,
All lives were made an easy prey
- 51 T' a plague, which all the first-born smote
Of beast, and children they begot.
The flow'r of youth one day did see
Cut off from *Cham's* posterity.
- 52 Then his own people forth were bro't,
And led like sheep the way he taught.
- 53 Led thro' the sea safe without fear,
And saw their foes o'erwhelmed there.
- 54 He brought them to the holy land,
To *Sion*, won by his strong hand.
- 55 He cast out th' old Inhabitants :
And in their room his tribes he plants :
The land divides to each by lot,
And settles them in what they got.
- 56 But still they tempting God, excite
His anger, whilst his laws they slight :
- 57 Just, as of old, they apostatize,
And all their promises are lyes.

- In every crooked path they'd go,
 Starting aside like a false bow :
 58 High places heath'nishly they affect,
 And hateful images erect.

Part V.

- 59 When God beheld this, he was wroth,
 And greatly did his people loath.
 60 Left *Shiloh's* tent, where he had stay'd,
 Which never more his presence had.
 61 The ark, where his glories did repose.
 Was carry'd captive by his foes :
 62 Whose cruel sword his people slew,
 When God, provok'd, his care withdrew.
 63 Vengeance consum'd their youth renown'd,
 Their maids no nuptial garlands crown'd :
 64 Their priests were slain, their widows dear
 All publick wailings did forbear,
 65 But as a warrior nothing minds,
 When sleep of Wine his senses binds ;
 But waking, calls to arms and shouts ;
 66 So God his foes with fury routs.
 Their hinder parts he deeply wounds,
 And with perpetual shame confounds,
 67 Yet would he not the ark restore
 To *Ephraim's* tribe where 'twas before.
 68 But *Judah's* tribe and *Sion* chose,
 A place belov'd for its repose.
 69 There he on high his temple plac'd,
 Fix'd, like the earth, for ever fast.
 70 God for his king did *David* chuse,
 71 From minding flocks and yeaning ewes,
 Took him his *Israel* to keep,
 With equal care he'd done his sheep.
 72 He faithfully discharg'd his trust,
 Designing what was good and just :
 His skill to govern was no less
 Attended still with good success.

PSALM LXXIX. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **B**EHOLD, O Lord, with savage rage
The heathen spoils thine heritage :
Thy temple's made profane and cheap,
Thy city turn'd t' a ruin'd heap.
- 2 Thy saints dead bodies made a feast
To every ravenous bird and beast :
- 3 Their blood around like water shed,
Know scarce live to interr the dead.
- 4 Instead of pity, thus forlorn,
We meet from all reproach and scorn.
- 5 When shall thy wrath, O Lord, expire ?
Thy jealousy that burns like fire ?
- 6 On heathens let thine anger smoke,
Who neither know, nor thee invoke :
- 7 Who with devouring rage have raz'd
Our city, and our land laid waste.
- 8 Call not to mind our former sin,
Nor how provoking we have been :
But let thy tender mercies now
Prevent our ruin, tho' brought low.
- 9 Our sins thy glory to advance,
Pass by, and send deliverance.
- 10 Why should the insulting heathen say,
Where's now their God to whom they pray ?
Oh, may they know thee, and their guilt,
By thy revenge for blood they've spilt.
- 11 And, mov'd by fighting prisoners cry,
Save those, whom they've condemn'd to die.
- 12 Repay, seven-fold our neighbours scorn,
Which we for thy sake, Lord, have born.
- 13 Thy people then thy name shall raise,
And future ages sing thy praise.

Another Metre.

- 1 **T**HE heathen, Lord, with savage rage
Invade thine heritage :
Thy temple's made profane and cheap,
Thy city is a ruin'd heap.

- 2 Dead bodies of thy saints make feasts
To rav'nous birds and beasts.
- 3 Enow scarce live to interr the dead ;
Their blood's like water shed.
- 4 Instead of pity, thus forlorn,
We're made their sport and scorn.
- 5 When shall thy jealousy expire ?
Thy wrath that burns like fire ?
- 6 On such as know not God, nor pray,
Let thy fierce anger stay ;
- 7 Who with devouring rage have raz'd
Our walls, and land laid waste.
- 8 Tho' justly thou provok'd hast been,
Visit not our past sin.
But let thy mercy, tho' brought low,
Prevent our ruin now.
- 9 Pass by our sins, thy grace t' advance,
And send deliverance.
- 10 Where's now their God, to whom they pray,
Why should the heathen say ?
By thy revenge, for blood they've spilt,
They'll know God, and their guilt.
- 11 Save those whom they've condemn'd to die,
Mov'd by the prisoner's cry
- 12 Repay seven-fold our neighbour's scorn,
We for thy sake have born.
- 13 Thy people then thy name shall raise,
And thee all ages praise.

P S A L M LXXX. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **G** R E A T Shepherd of good *Jacob's* race,
And *Joseph's* wondrous Guide, give ear.
Thou sittest between the cherubims,
Thence gloriously for us appear.
- 2 *Ephraim*, with th' other tribes, once saw
Thy conquests in the wilderness :
Now shew thyself, that they may know
Thy saving pow'r is still no less.

- 3 Oh, make an happy change, and us
 Unto thy favour, Lord, restore :
 For if our God be reconcil'd,
 We shall be sav'd, and sigh no more.
- 4 Great God ! how long wilt thou reject
 Our pray'rs, when we thy help intreat ?
- 5 Whilst we large draughts of tears drink down,
 Tears that are mingled with our meat.
- 6 Our foes agreeing in our harm,
 Strive only who shall spoil us most ;
 Laugh at our trust in God, too weak,
 They think, t' oppose the pow'rs they boast ;
- 7 Oh change our state, and us again
 Unto thy favour, Lord, restore :
 For if our God be reconcil'd,
 We shall be sav'd and sigh no more.

Part II.

- 8 From *Egypt* thou hast brought a vine,
 Transplanted hither by thine hand :
- 9 Expell'd the heathen, that its roots
 Might farther spread and fill the land.
- 10 The hills were cover'd with its shade,
 Its boughs o'er goodly cedars stretch'd :
- 11 So fruitful 'twas, it from the sea
 As far as to *Euphrates* reach'd.
- 12 Why is her sence broke down ? her grapes
 By every spoiler's hand are press'd :
- 13 The boar roots up her plants, her fruits
 Devour'd by every savage beast.
- 14 Return, great God, look from above,
 Visit this vine forsook so long ;
- 15 Thine own plantation, and the branch
 Thou madest for thyself so strong
- 16 See what destruction's made, the fire
 Has burnt already what's cut down ;
 And what remains will be consum'd,
 If God continue still to frown.
- 17 Lord, save the king, whom thou dost love,
 And send him thine almighty aid ;

Whom

- Whom zealous for thine honour, thou,
And strong for our defence hast made.
- 18 From thee we never will revolt,
If thou wilt us again revive.
But worship thee, and never cease
To praise thy goodness whilst we live.
- 19 Oh change our state, and us again
Unto thy favour, Lord, restore ;
For if our God be reconcil'd,
We shall be sav'd, and sigh no more.

P S A L M LXXXI. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **P**RAISE him, to whom all pow'r belongs,
With joyful and triumphant songs ;
- 2 Join to the musick of your voice
Sweet Instruments harmonious noise.
- 3 On the new-moon with trumpets sound,
Proclaim the solid feast around :
- 4 This was a standing law, decreed
By *Jacob's* God to *Jacob's* seed :
- 5 For a memorial ordain'd
Of their remove from *Egypt's* land :
Who after heard with fear and awe
God's unknown voice that gave the law.
- 6 His shoulder crush'd with loads I eas'd,
His hands from fordid works releas'd.
- 7 You cry'd in trouble, and oft crav'd
My help, and I as often sav'd.
The thund'ring cloud that terrify'd
'Th' *Egyptians*, was your light and guide.
You prov'd at *Meribah's* fam'd spring
My pow'r, and I your murmuring.
- 8 I will instruct my people still,
If they will hear, and do my will.
- 9 Own them no foreign deity,
Nor worship any God but me.
- 10 I am thy God ; 'twas my strong hand
Which brought thee out of *Egypt's* land ;

- Open thy mouth, tho' ne'er so wide,
Thy longings shall be satisfy'd.
- 11 But *Israel* would not hear my voice,
Nor make their God their only choice ;
- 12 So they were led, as their lusts crav'd,
By counsels of a mind deprav'd.
- 13 Oh, had they made but God their guide,
And with his wise advice comply'd ;
He all their foes would soon have quell'd,
His hand have all their force repell'd.
- 14 They who their malice would not quit,
Been glad to flatter and submit :
While he his people would have blest,
With never-failing peace and rest.
- 15 With plenty have enrich'd the field,
The finest wheat for food to yield :
And with the sweet refreshment fill'd,
Of honey from the rock distill'd.

PSALM LXXXII. *As the 113 Psalm.*

- 1 **Y**E rulers of the world, that bear
God's name, and represent him here,
Know that this Judge among you sits.
- 2 If you enact unrighteous laws,
Or countenance a wicked cause,
Your guiltiness no plea admits.
- 3 You act like God, when you defend
The poor, and your assistance lend
To helpless men that justice crave.
- 4 Absolve the innocent with speed,
Obnoxious only by their need,
And from th' oppressor's pow'r save.
- 5 They cry too oft to you in vain,
Who'll know no other right but gain,
Whose eyes are blind by bribes you take,
Thus justice cannot take its course.
But laws neglected lose their force,
And all the land's foundations shake.

- 6 I said ye're gods ; but you shall die,
And fall, tho' sons of the Most High,
7 As other men and kings have done.
Arise great Judge of all, and reign ;
Fall'n justice then will rise again,
When God doth sit upon his throne.

PSALM LXXXIII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **D**O not, O God, in our distress,
An unconcern'd spectator be ;
Nor deaf to all our loud requests,
Without regard, our ruin see.
2 For lo, thy hateful foes insult,
And a tumultuous noise they make :
3 Against thy people close designs
They lay, and crafty counsels take.
4 Nothing their malice will content,
Unless the nation perish quite ;
So that no memory may remain,
Nor mention of an *Israelite*.
5 Ten warlike nations are combin'd,
6 7 And all their joint endeavours bent,
8 T' extirpate thy religion,
And to subvert thy government.
9 Let *Midian's* army's fate be theirs,
Their fall, like that of *Sifera*,
Or *Jabin's* host, by *Kison's* streams
Discomfited and swept away.
10 No other burial may they have
Than that of those near *Endor* kill'd,
Whose carcases were spread to rot
Like dung, and serv'd t' enrich the field.
11 Let all their princes when they fight,
Fly with dishonour and be ta'en,
As *Zeb* and *Oreb* were, and be
Like *Zeba* and *Zalmunna* slain.

Part II.

- 12 These all design, as they of old,
Thy chosen people to oppress ;

And

- And there, where God among us dwells,
Cities and houses to possess.
- 13 Lord, make them like a tumbling ball,
No where to rest, or stand their ground;
But be dispers'd, and fly like chaff,
By driving tempests scatter'd round.
- 14 As fire consumes dry wood, the sun's
Hot rays the parched mountains burn;
- 15 So by thy wrathful storm pursu'd
And frighted, all their force o'eturn.
- 16 Lord, let their disappointed hopes
In their dejected looks appear;
Cover their face with shame, till they
Thy favour seek, and pow'r revere.
- 17 Let this defeat so seize their thoughts
With trouble, and their fears alarm;
That no more courage may remain
T' assail, nor pow'r to do us harm.
- 18 Thus men will readily confess,
That he whom we JEHOVAH call,
Is the great Ruler of the world,
In pow'r superior over all.

PSALM LXXXIV.

- 1 **H**OW beauteous is the place, where thou
Thy presence, Lord, dost grant;
- 2 Oh, how I long t' approach thy courts
Impatient of restraint.
- 3 The little birds those liberties
Enjoy, that I'm deny'd:
Near to thine altar they prepare
Their nest, and there reside.
- 4 O happy men! that may frequent
Thine house, to praise thee still:
- 5 Whose trust is in thine aid, whose heart
Devout affections fill.
- 6 They pass with joy thro' *Bacca's* vale
So troublesome and dry;

Whose

- Whose want of springs, refreshing show'rs
By heav'n bestow'd supply.
- 7 Thus with renew'd vigor they
Go on unwearied still ;
And all present themselves before
The Lord, in *Sion's* hill.
- 8 Great God of hosts, attend when I
My pray'r to thee address,
- 9 Look graciously on mine estate,
And thine anointed bless.
- 10 A thousand joyous days elsewhere
Yield me not such content,
As one day's freedom in thine house,
And in thy service spent.
There let me have the meanest place,
And at the threshold lie ;
Rather than all the wicked's state,
Without this liberty.
- 11 God is a glorious Sun, from whom
We light and life derive ;
A shield for our defence, and he
Will grace and glory give.
No good thing will he with-hold from him
That's upright in his way.
- 12 O happy man ! that makes the Lord
His only trust and stay.

PSALM LXXXV. *As the 113 Psalm.*

- 1 **T**HY mercy, Lord, has chang'd our doom,
Thy captives to their land are come,
2 And all their sins are done away.
3 Thine anger, which was fierce before,
Is now remov'd, and flames no more.
4 O let it ever cease, we pray.
5 When wilt thou, Lord, from wrath refrain ?
6 Raise and revive our joys again ?
7 Thy saving mercies, Lord, restore.
8 I'll listen to the ways of peace,

Which

- Which God will to his saints express,
 If they return to sin no more,
 9 Surely thy saving health is near
 To such as thee sincerely fear,
 And glory to our land will bring.
 10 Mercy and truth together meet,
 Justice and peace each other greet :
 11 And truth out of the earth shall spring.
 From heav'n shall righteousness look down :
 12 God's blessings will our labours crown ;
 Our land with plenty shall o'erflow.
 13 He with great justice all things sways ;
 And men should eye his righteous ways,
 To trace the steps where he does go.

PSALM LXXXVI.

- 1 **L**ORD bow thine ear to my requests,
 Tho' poor and in the dust :
 2 O save my righteous soul ; for, Lord,
 In thee alone I trust.
 3 Be merciful to me, O God,
 And hear my mournful voice.
 4 Daily my soul to thee ascends ;
 Oh, make it to rejoyce.
 5 Thou, Lord, art gracious and good,
 To pardon sins inclin'd ;
 6 And all that humbly thee implore,
 Shall plenteous mercy find.
 To thee I call in my distress,
 In hope thou wilt attend :
 7 On thee with patience wait, till thou
 A gracious answer send.
 8 Tho' heathens boast of other gods,
 And talk of pow'rs divine ;
 There's none that can compare with thee,
 Nor any works like thine.
 9 All the deceived lands at length
 Their Maker shall adore ;

Shall

Shall glorify thy name, O Lord,
And celebrate thy pow'r.

- 10 When they behold how great thou art,
What wonders thou hast done ;
Their idols they'll disown, and say,
That thou art God alone.

Part II.

- 11 Lord, guide my steps, that from the way
Of truth I ne'er may err :
My loose affections so unite,
That I thy name may fear.
- 12 With all my soul I'll praise the Lord,
His glories ever tell ;
- 13 By whose great goodness I have been
Freed from the lowest hell.
- 14 Numbers of proud and cruel men,
O God, against me rise ;
They seek my life, and have no fear
Of thee before their eyes.
- 15 Thou, Lord, art pitiful and kind,
To punish sinners slow ;
Goodness and faithfulness from thee
Abundantly do flow.
- 16 Thy merciful regard I need,
And strength from thee I crave ;
From all designed mischiefs, Lord,
Thy helpless servant save.
- 17 Some signal mark of favour shew,
Which all my foes may see,
And at their malice blush ; when thou
Dost help and comfort me.

P S A L M LXXXVII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **P** L A C'D on the holy hills, God's seat
For beauty and for strength is great.
- 2 God none of *Jacob's* dwellings hates,
But none so loves as *Sion's* gates.
- 3 Tho' other cities famous are,
Thy glories are without compare ;

- Of thee alone it can be told,
 God here his residence does hold
 4 *Egypt* and *Babylon* may show
 (And so may other countries too
 Some single worthy, who deriv'd
 His Birth from them, and where he liv'd.
 5 *Sion* vast numbers can return,
 Of great and good men in her born ;
 Who 'e flourishing estate, she's sure,
 God by his care will still secure.
 6 When God, who all discerns, shall view
 The nation's register, how few
 Noted for goodness will he place
 Upon th' account of heathen race ?
 7 *Sion* has many such enjoy'd,
 Tho' in lower services employ'd :
 They one another here succeed,
 As streams still flow which springs do feed.

PSALM LXXXVIII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

O GOD my Saviour, night and day
 To thee I cry, to thee I pray :
 2 Incline thine ear to my complaint,
 In mercy my petitions grant.
 3 Troubles my soul so filed have,
 I dwell next door unto the grave.
 4 My strength's so spent, when look'd upon,
 I am given o'er by all for gone.
 5 Shut up from all society,
 Among the dead I'm only free :
 Forgot, like those in battle slain,
 Like families without remain.
 6 I'm thrust into a dismal cell,
 Which deep and dark, resembles hell :
 Thy wrath will sink me down at last,
 Troubles, like waves, come on so fast.
 As if to another world remov'd,
 I've no converse with those I lov'd :

H

- Others to see me have no mind,
 To such a loathsome place confin'd.
 9 Sorrow's the company I keep,
 Who can do nothing here but weep ;
 Only my fervent cries implore
 Thine aid, when I can weep no more.

Part II.

- 10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead ?
 Shall they, to praise thee, raise their head ?
 11 What kindness can the grave declare ?
 What truth, when men destroyed are ?
 12 What pow'r appear, where light is not ?
 Or righteousness, where all's forgot ?
 13 Thus, Lord, my cries to thee I've sent,
 My pray'rs the morning light prevent.
 14 Why do I then deserted lie ?
 Why frown'st thou on my misery ?
 15 Affliction has my portion been,
 E'er since my age was fresh and green.
 From which if no release I find,
 Thy terrors will distract my mind :
 16 And now thine anger fiercer grows,
 Death only must conclude my woes.
 17 These daily, like a rolling tide,
 Environ me on every side ;
 The waves together met in haste
 Will swell and swallow me at last.
 18 Relief from friends, and those I lov'd,
 Is hopeless, all so far remov'd ;
 And all, who my acquaintance were,
 Are lost, or hide themselves for fear.

PSALM LXXXIX.

- 1 **W**ITH chearful heart I'll ever sing
 The mercies of the Lord ;
 To all make known how true he is,
 And constant to his word.
 2 Without all change thy mercy does
 On firm foundations stay :

And sooner than thy promise fail,
 The heav'ns shall move away.
 When God his servant *David* chose,
 To govern *Israel*,
 This covenant with him he made,
 And by his oath did seal :
 " The throne I give thee, on thy seed
 " For ever I entail ;
 " Which tho' thrown down ; yet I again
 " To raise it will not fail.
 This wondrous love if we forget
 With praises to proclaim,
 The heav'nly angels sacred quire
 Shall celebrate the same.
 These never with the Lord compare,
 Nor his commands contest ;
 But give attendance at his throne,
 With awful fear possess' d.

Part II.

Great God ! there's none that's arm'd with pow'r,
 Or girt with truth like thee ;
 Thou, when the waves arise, dost rule
 And still the raging sea.
 Thy arm alone brake *Egypt's* pow'r,
 And *Israel* did adore,
 When they beheld the drowned host
 Lie scattered on the shore.
 The world, with all therein, is thine,
 Made by thy pow'rful voice :
 With all the quarters of the earth,
 Which in thy care rejoice.
 Thy great uncontrouled power,
 Can no resistance fear :
 Yet mercy, righteousness and truth
 In all thy Rule appear.
 Blest are the men that understand
 The joyful sound of praise :
 They, thro' thy favour shall enjoy
 An age of happy days.

148 P S A L M LXXXIX.

- 16 Th' expressions of thy wond'rous love
Will fresh delights create ;
17 And thou, the glory of thy strength,
Wilt raise their low estate.

Part III.

- 18 Our king and guardian is the Lord
Of *Israel*, ever blest :
19 Who to an holy prophet thus
His mind of old exprest.
“ I've found a man of worth and might
“ For your deliverer ;
“ One from among the people chose,
“ I for your king prefer.
20 “ *David*, my servant, to receive
“ This honour I appoint ;
“ Go then, and to this Office him
“ With holy oil anoint ;
21 My pow'rful presence I'll afford
T' assist him in distress :
22 Whom subt'lest foes shall not deceive,
Nor spightfullest oppress.
23 But he shall their united force
Broken in pieces see ;
And all that hate him, by my pow'r
Plagu'd and destroy'd shall be
24 To him my faithfulness I'll show,
My favours on him show'r ;
And whilst he trusts in me, will raise
And still enlarge his pow'r.
25 His empire, by his Victories,
Shall far and wide extend ;
26 On God, as a kind father, he
For safety shall depend.
27 I'll own him for my first-born king
In highest honour plac'd :
28 My love for him I'll keep, with him
My Covenant shall stand fast.
29 Succession in his family
From failing I'll secure ;

The regal pow'r therein shall last,
While th' Heavens do endure.

Part IV.

- 30 If *David's* sons mind not my law,
Nor in my judgments walk ;
31 If they religion, and its rules
Of life, profanely baulk.
32 For these transactions and neglects
Severely they shall smart :
33 But yet my love I'll not withdraw,
Nor from my word depart.
34 I will not break the Engagements made
To *David's* royal blood :
35 What by my holiness I've sworn,
My truth shall still make good.
36 His race shall never fail, his throne
While the sun shines shall last ;
37 Nor shall the moon, my pledge above,
Stand in her Orb more fast.
38 But, Lord, how shall we reconcile
Thy dealings with thy word ?
Wrath with our king, he's now by thee
Rejected and abhorr'd.
39 As if with *David* thou hadst made
A covenant in vain ;
His honour's trampled under foot,
His crown is made profane.
40 All his defences are broke down,
His forts in ruins laid ;
41 A scorn t' his neighbours, and a prey
To every spoiler made.
42 His foes, much stronger, triumph in
Their easy Victories :
43 His blunted sword cannot repel
Assailing enemies.
44 His former glory's quite eclips'd,
His kingdom's state o'erthrown ;
45 His reign is shortened, and disgrace
Has sullied his renown.

Part V.

- 46 How long shall we in this sad state,
By thee neglected mourn ?
'Till we are utterly consum'd,
Lord, shall thine anger burn ?
- 47 O call to mind how short a time
At best, to live we have :
Shall it be said, we're made for nought
But sorrow and a grave ;
- 48 Why should our foes destroy us thus :
When none's so firm and strong,
But he must fall into the grave,
And yield to death ere long ;
- 49 Lord, what's become of that old love
Thou didst to *David* bear ?
To whom for ever to be kind
Thou faithfully didst swear ?
- 50 Forget not, Lord, how we are made
The mighty people's scorn :
I easier all my other griefs
Than their reproach have born.
- 51 Thy foes they are, and to reproach
Thy promise they intend ;
As if *David's* ruin'd house
His kingdom now should end.
- 52 But still we'll hope in thee, tho' scorn'd,
And praise thee tho' oppress'd :
And evermore will say *Amen*,
Amen ; the Lord be blest.

P S A L M XC. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **L**ORD, every age and race has seen
Thou hast our help and refuge been.
- 2 Ere that the mountains had a birth,
Or ever thou hadst form'd the Earth ;
Thou had'st a being long before,
And shalt abide when time's no more.
- 3 Thy first decree 'gainst man was just,
Bidding him *Turn again to dust*.
- 4 A Thousand years, if we could stay
In life so long, is but a day

- Compar'd with thee, and in thy sight
 Like the short watches of the night.
 5 Death, like an overflowing stream
 Sweeps us away ; our life's a dream.
 6 As flow'rs i' th' morning fresh and fair,
 Cut down ere night and withered are.
 7 Thine anger and our wickedness,
 8 Makes the short term of nature less :
 9 And thus our years to an end are brought,
 As swiftly as the breath or thought.
 10 Our age to seventy years are set ;
 If to another stage we get,
 And unto fourscore years arrive,
 We rather sigh and groan than live.

Part II.

- 11 Lord, who with due reflection hath
 Thought on the terrors of thy wrath ?
 Wrath that is equal to our dread,
 And strikes so often sinners dead.
 12 Oh that the sense of our last end,
 Th' uncertainties this life attend,
 May more excite our fear of thee,
 And a wise care of piety.
 13 When, Lord, shall thy displeasure cease ?
 When wilt thou give our troubles ease ?
 Now we are humble and repent,
 Shew pity to us, and relent.
 14 Oh let that mercy come at last
 We long impatiently to taste :
 15 And in proportion to our tears,
 Let gladness crown our future years.
 16 Since acts of grace thy glory are,
 And please thee most ; do thou appear
 In these to us and to our race :
 17 Shew us the beauties of thy face.
 Afford thy light to guide our way,
 That we may never go astray :
 All our good undertakings bless,
 And prosper with desir'd success.

Another Metre.

- 1 **L**ORD, every age and race has seen
 Thou hast our refuge been.
 2 E're that the mountains had a birth,
 Or thou hadit form'd the earth,
 Thou *wasst*, when nothing was before
Wilt be, when time's no more ;
 3 Thy first decree 'gainst man was just,
 Thou saidst, *Return to dust*.
 4 A life prolong'd t' a thousand years ;
 One day to thee appears ;
 As the short watches of the night,
 Which slept away, we flight.
 5 Hurry'd away, by death's swift stream,
 We vanish like a dream.
 6 E're night, thus flow'rs i' th' morning fair
 Cut down and withered are
 7 Thine anger and our wickedness
 8 Makes life's short term still less.
 9 And thus our years t' an end are brought,
 Swift as a breath or thought.
 10 Our age to seventy years is set ;
 If forward still we get,
 And unto fourscore years arrive,
 We rather sigh than live

Part II.

- 11 Lord, who with due reflection hath
 Thought on thy pow'rful wrath ?
 Wrath that is equal to our dread,
 And oft strike sinners dead.
 12 O that our lives that swiftly spend,
 And sense of our last end,
 May more excite our fear of thee,
 And care of Piety.
 13 When, Lord, shall thy displeasure cease ?
 When give our troubles ease ?
 Now we are humble and repent,
 Shew pity, and relent.

- 14 O let that mercy come at last
Our longing soul would taste ;
15 And in proportion to our tears,
Joys crown our future years.
16 Since acts of pow'r and mercy are
Thy glory ; Lord, appear
17 In these to us and to our race ;
Shew us thy beauteous face.
Afford thy light to guide our way
Never to go astray :
All our good undertakings bless,
And prosper with success.

P S A L M XCI. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **H**E that has God for his retreat,
Has gain'd a safe and quiet seat :
For God's o'er-spreading providence
Will like a shade, be his defence.
2 To him, as to my fort, I'll fly ;
On him, my powerful God, rely.
3 When noisom plagues infect the air,
He'll save thee from the secret snare.
4 His care, like wings, shall safety yield,
His faithful promise be thy shield :
5 So that no dangers of the night
Shall seize thee with a sudden fright.
6 Plagues that, like pois'ned Arrows, kill,
And all around with slaughter fill,
Walking unseen both night and day,
Shall miss their aim, or balk their way.
7 Thousands shall fall on every hand,
And thou the while unhurt shalt stand ;
8 And only with thine eyes shalt see
What shall the wicked's portion be.

Part II.

- 9 Since thou hast made the Lord most high
Thy refuge and security ;
10 No evil shall thy peace molest,
No plague thy dwelling shall infest,

- 11 Blest angels, charg'd to guard thy way,
To thee shall kind attendance pay.
12 These in their hands shall thee support.
Lest thou shouldst stumble to thy hurt.
13 The lion thou mayst safely meet,
Tread th' asp and dragon under feet,
14 Since he has set his love on me,
From danger I will set him free.
Because he knows and fears my name,
I'll honour him and raise his Fame.
15 When he invokes me in his need,
I'll hear and answer him with speed.
When he's in trouble I'll stand by,
To save, and set him up on high.
16 Give him long life, and when that's done
Will shew him my salvation.

Another Metre.

- 1 **H**E who makes God his sure retreat,
Has gain'd a quiet seat;
For God's o'er-shadowing providence,
Will be his sure defence.
2 To him, as to my fort, I'll fly,
On him, my God, rely;
3 He'll save thee from the secret snare,
When plagues infect the air.
4 His care, like wings, will safety yield,
His promise be thy shield:
5 So shall no danger of the night
Seize thee with sudden fright.
6 Plagues that like poyson'd arrows kill,
And all with slaughter fill;
Walking unseen both night and day,
Shall miss, or balk their way.
7 Thousands shall fall on every hand,
Whilst thou unhurt shall stand;
8 And what the wicked's fate shall be,
Only thine eyes shall see.

Part II.

- 9 Because thou'lt chose the Lord most high
For thy security ;
- 10 No evil shall thy peace molest,
Nor plague thy house infest.
- 11 Blest angels, charg'd to guard thy way,
Will kind attendance pay :
- 12 These in their hands shall thee support,
From stumbling to thy hurt.
- 13 Safe the asp and dragon thou mayst meet,
Tread lions under feet.
- 14 Since he has set his love on me,
From harm I'll set him free.
Because he knows and fears my name,
I will advance his fame.
- 15 When he invokes me in his need,
I'll answer him with speed.
In straits, to save him, I'll be nigh,
And set him up on high.
- 16 And when a good old-age is past,
Bring him to heav'n at last.

P S A L M XCII.

- 1 **O** WHAT a pleasant work it is
To praise the Lord above :
- 2 Morning and evening to proclaim
His faithfulness and love.
- 2 Sweet notes of instruments to join
With an harmonious voice :
- 4 Thy gracious dealings with me, Lord,
Have made me to rejoice.
- 5 Great are thy works and thy designs,
Contain the deepest sense ;
- 6 Tho' wicked men and fools mistake
Thy ways of providence :
- 7 They spring and flourish like the grass,
With good success o'erjoy'd ;
And duly grow to be mown down,
And utterly destroy'd.

- 8 Thou, Lord, most high, dost ever live ;
 9 They cannot 'scape from thee ;
 All shall be ruin'd and dispers'd
 That work iniquity.
 10 Still higher to exalt my pow'r
 Thou, Lord, wilt thine employ ;
 And crown that pow'r and dignity,
 With undisturbed joy.
 11 This pleasure I shall have, by those
 My ruin had combin'd ;
 To see them stript of all their pow'r,
 And their own ruin find.
 12 But righteous men like fruitful palms,
 Of stately cedars grow ;
 13 For planted in thy courts they're fed
 With springs that ever flow.
 14 There they are fair and ever thrive,
 And still more fruit shall bring :
 Age that makes other things decay,
 Makes them more flourishing.
 15 Thus God appears to all the world
 To be both good and just ;
 No falseness can be charg'd on him.
 Who is my rock and trust.

P S A L M XCIII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **T**HE Lord does reign, and like a king
 Puts on his robes of glorious light ;
 Tremble, thou earth, when he appears
 Cloathed and girt about with might.
 Under his rule the unquiet world
 Will gain stability and peace :
 2 Of old his empire did begin,
 And, like himself, can never cease.
 3 In vain the world, rebellious pow'rs,
 In tumults and commotions rise ;
 Like troubled waters of the sea,
 That bid defiance to the skies.

- 4 Resist not his unequal strength,
That far above your threatening noise ;
For ev'n the sea's unruly waves,
Do calmly listen to his voice.
- 5 Lord, as thy pow'r can never fail,
So all thy promises are sure ;
It's thy perfection to be true,
And theirs that serve thee to be pure.

Another Metre.

- 1 **T**HE Lord does reign, and cloaths himself
With robes of glorious light ;
Tremble, thou earth, when he appears
Girded about with might.
Now the unquiet world will gain
Stability and peace ;
- 2 His empire was of old, and like
Himself, can never cease.
- 3 In vain the world's rebellious powers
Combin'd in tumults rise ;
Like waters of the sea that bid
Defiance to the skies.
- 4 Resist not his unequal strength,
That far above your noise
For even the sea's unruly waves
Are calm'd at his voice.
- 5 Thy power, Lord, can never fail,
Thy promises are sure ;
Thy glory's to be true, and theirs
That serve thee, to be pure.

P S A L M XCIV.

- 1 **T**HOU great Avenger of all wrongs,
At length thy justice shew ;
- 2 Arise, and render to the proud
Rewards that are their due.
- 3 How long shall evil men triumph,
And boast their villanies ;
- 4 Speak scornfully of God himself,
And providence despise ?

- 5 Who, whilst the ruin of the poor
 6 And innocent they plot,
 7 Say, that the Lord does not discern,
 Or else regards it not.
 8 When will these brutish sinners learn,
 These senseless fools be wise ?
 9 Shall he not hear, that made the ears,
 And see, that form'd the eyes ?
 10 He the rude nations does instruct,
 And teaches man his skill :
 Shall he not know then, and chastise
 Thy disobedient will ?
 11 O flatter not thyself, nor these
 Impieties maintain :
 God knows these very thoughts of thine
 How false they are and vain.
 12 Lord, he's a happy man, whom thou
 By chastisements hast taught ;
 And thereby to a sense of thee,
 And of his duty brought.
 13 God in his mercy will at length
 From troubles set him free :
 Whilst vengeance ruins wicked mens
 Short-liv'd prosperity.

Part II.

- 14 Tho' good men for a while chastis'd,
 May under troubles groan ;
 God will not utterly forsake,
 Nor cast away his own.
 15 Neglected judgment shall return
 Again to act its part ;
 And then felicity shall crown
 The men of upright heart.
 16 T' oppose my wicked foes I call'd
 To other aids in vain ;
 17 Without thy succours, in the grave
 I and my hopes had lain.
 18 When I despair'd to keep my feet,
 Thy mercy me upheld :

- 19 Thy comforts eas'd my troubled thoughts
And swelling passions quell'd.
- 20 Will ever God tyrannick acts
Of unjust thrones abett ?
Who under forms of law, t'oppress
The righteous power get ?
- 21 They meet in council, and resolve
That such mens lives they'll have ;
And whom their sentence does condemn,
No innocence can save.
- 22 But against such unjust decrees
The Lord is my defence ;
He'll be my refuge to secure
Me from their violence.
- 23 What mischiefs they 'gainst me design'd,
Their ruin shall confess ;
For God will surely cut them off
In their own wickedness.

P S A L M XCV. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **C**OME, let us all unite our joys,
And to the Lord our voices raise :
- 2 Before his presence let us come
With thankful hearts and psalms of praise.
- 3 Our Lord is a great God and King,
Of mighty pow'r and eminent,
Above all gods ; him angels serve,
And princes only represent.
- 4 The secret places of the earth,
And strength of hills are in his hand:
- 5 He made the waters of the sea,
And for their bound prepar'd dry land.
- 6 To him that made us let us kneel,
And humble adorations give :
- 7 Who are the people of his care
The sheep that on his pastures live.
- 8 To day let's hearken to his voice,
And not such hard'ned sinners prove ;

- 9 As those that in the wilderness
Provok'd and tempted God above.
They prov'd his pow'r, and saw his works
10 And griev'd his patience forty year ;
Till, wearied with their murmurings,
That race he could no longer bear.
He did their stupid unbelief,
And base ingratitude detest ;
11 And in his indignation sware,
They should not come into his rest.

Another Metre.

- 1 **C**OME, let us with united joys
To God our voices raise :
2 With thankful hearts before him come,
And loudly sing his praise.
3 Our God is a great God and King,
In power eminent
Above all Gods: him angels serve,
And princes represent.
4 The secrets of the earth, and strength
Of hills are in his hand ;
5 He made the waters of the sea,
And, for their bound, dry land.
6 To him that made us, let us kneel,
And adorations give ;
7 Who are his people, and the sheep
That on his pastures live.
8 Today let's hear his voice, and not
Such harden'd sinners prove ;
9 As those that in the wilderness
Provoked God above.
They prov'd his pow'r, and saw his works,
10 And griev'd him forty year ;
Till wearied with that murmuring race,
He could no longer bear.
He did their unbelief and base
Ingratitude detest :
11 And in his anger sware they should
Not come into his rest.

P S A L M XCVI. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **L**ET all the earth their voices raise
To sing the choicest psalm of praise,
- 2 To sing and bless God's sacred name,
And all his saving works proclaim.
- 3 His glory let the heathen know,
His wonders to the nations show :
- 4 Let him be prais'd that is so high ;
More fear'd than any deity.
- 5 To idols heathen worship paid,
Our Lord hath both th'earth and heavens made.
- 6 He in majestick splendour dwells,
In beauty and in strength excells.
- 7 Let every tongue and every tribe,
Glory and power to God ascribe :
- 8 The glory give that is his due,
Their off'rings in his courts renew.
There fall down humbly and confess
- 9 The beauty of his holiness.
Let all the earth the Lord revere,
And by their duty shew their fear.
- 10 Say to th' world, the Almighty reigns,
A Judge that equity maintains :
He'll make their wars and tumults cease ;
And bless the world with quiet peace.
- 11 Let heav'n and earth proclaim their joys ;
The ocean by its roaring noise :
- 12 Fields by the fairness of their crops,
Trees by their fruits that crown their tops.
- 13 At his approach all nature's glad,
And only sinners are afraid :
All whom he judges, will confess,
His equity and righteousness.

Another Metre.

- 1 **L**ET all the earth their voices raise
To a new song of praise :
- 2 Sing we, and bless God's sacred name,
His saving works proclaim.

- 3 His glory let the heathen know,
 To all his wonders show,
 4 And when his praise aloud is heard,
 More than all gods be fear'd.
 5 To idols heathens worship paid,
 Our Lord, the heavens made.
 6 His honour's great ; beyond compare
 His strength and beauty are.
 7 Let every tongue and every tribe
 Glory to God ascribe.
 8 The glory give due to his name ;
 Whose courts your off' rings claim.
 9 There fall down humbly and confess,
 The beauty of his holiness.
 Let all the earth the Lord revere,
 Let duty shew their fear.
 10 Say to the world, th' Almighty reigns,
 A Judge that right maintains :
 He'll make their wars and tumults cease,
 And bless the world with peace.
 11 Let heav'n and earth proclaim their joys,
 Seas by their roaring noise.
 12 Fields by the fairness of their crops,
 Trees by their fruitful tops
 13 At his approach all nature's glad :
 Sinners alone afraid.
 All whom he judges shall confess
 His truth and righteousness.

P S A L M XCVII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **L**ET th' earth rejoice since God does reign,
 2 **L**. For tho' thick darkness does surround
 And cloud his ways of providence ;
 Yet perfect justice is their ground.
 3 When God prepares himself for wrath,
 4 His lightnings flame around the skies ;
 A dreadful fire before him goes,
 To burn up all his enemies.
 Th' amazed earth sees this and quakes ;
 5 The hills like melted wax flow down.

- 6 The heav'ns his justice do proclaim.
And men below his glories own.
- 7 Confounded be those worshippers,
That to a graven image bow,
And boast of idols: worship him
Angels above and Gods below.
- 8 Good men will hear the news with joy,
When judgments on these sinners fall ;
- 9 Which tell the world their gods are vain,
And thou art high above them all
- 10 All ye that love and serve the Lord,
Stricly preserve your innocence ;
Then tho' the wicked seek your fall,
God will stand up in your defence.
- 11 Th' immortal seeds of light and bliss,
For truly pious men are sown :
A joyful harvest will at length
Their labour and their sorrows crown.
- 12 Then let your chearful temper show
The God you serve is good and kind :
Praise him for all his mercies past,
And wait with joy for those behind.

Another Metre.

- 1 **G** O D reigns, let all the earth rejoice ;
- 2 Tho' darkness may surround,
And cloud his ways of providence,
Yet justice is their ground
- 3 Lightnings when God prepares for wrath,
Do flame around the skies ;
- 4 A fire before him goes, to burn
Up all his enemies.
The earth sees this and quakes, the hills
- 5 Like melted wax flow down ;
- 6 The heav'ns his righteousness declare,
And men his glories own.
- 7 Confounded be those worshippers,
That to an image bow,
And boast of idols: worship him
Angels above and gods below.

- 8 Good men will joy when punishments
Shall on these finners fall.
- 9 Which shew their Gods are vain, and thou
Art high above them all.
- 10 All ye that love and fear the Lord,
Preserve your innocence ;
Then let the wicked seek your fall,
God will be your defence.
- 11 Th' immortal seeds of light and bliss
For pious men are sown :
A joyful harvest will at length
Their works and sorrows crown.
- 12 Then let your chearful temper show,
The God you serve is kind ;
Praise him for mercies past, and wait
With joy for those behind.

P S A L M XCVIII.

- 1 **R**ENEW your songs to God, and tell
What wonders he has done ;
Let all proclaim the victories,
His pow'rful arm has won.
- 2 His mercy which was kept before
A secret and inclos'd ;
Now to the clear and open view,
Of heathens is expos'd.
- 3 His promis'd goodness and his truth
Was first to *Israel* shown ;
But now the ends of th'earth have seen
His great salvation.
- 4 Let all the earth this welcome news
5 Applaud with loudest noise :
6 Join musick to their hymns of praise,
To testify their joys.
- 7 Let swelling seas roar, and excite
The joys of neighb'ring lands ;
8 Let ecchoing hills the noise repeat,
And rivers clap their hands.

- 9 Whose nature well may feel a change,
When's God's approach is nigh :
Who comes to judge and rule the world
With truth and equity.

P S A L M XCIX. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **T**HE Lord does reign, and on his throne
Between the cherubims does sit ;
Let the earth quake, and fear possess
The people that inhabit it.
- 2 God, who in *Sion* dwells, is great,
And high above all people rais'd :
- 3 O may his holy name by all
Adored be and ever prais'd.
- 4 Pow'r in this King with equity
And justice mixt, will do all right ;
He governs always by these rules,
Mercy and these are his delight.
- 5 Extol him in your praises then ;
And prostrate at his footstool, shew
Your low submission to your God ;
As he is holy ; this is due.
- 6 *Moses* and other famous men
Of old, thus their addresses made ;
Before the Lord fell down ; and he
Gave gracious answers when they pray'd.
- 7 He from a cloudy pillar spake,
They understood from thence his will ;
His testimonies they observ'd,
And all his orders did fulfill.
- 8 The Lord did their petitions grant ;
And was propitious for their sake
To great offenders upon whom
Just vengeance he began to take.
- 9 Extol him in your praises then
And at his holy hill fall down ;
By this submission shew that you
His holiness and greatness own.

- 1 **L**ET all the nations of the earth,
To God their chearful voices raise ;
- 2 With gladness worship him and come
Before his face with songs of praise.
- 3 Our Lord is God ; 'twas he alone
D'd to us all our beings give,
We are the people of his care,
The sheep that on his pasture live.
- 4 Enter his gates with thankful hearts,
His praises in his courts proclaim :
And by his pow'rful love inflam'd,
Delight to bless his sacred name.
- 5 For God is infinitely good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
And ev'ry changing age shall see
His truth will still the same endure.

Another Metre.

- 1 **L**ET all that dwell on earth, to God
Their chearful voices raise ;
- 2 Serve him with joy, and come before
His face with songs of praise.
- 3 The Lord is God, who did alone
To all their beings give ;
We are his people and the sheep
That on his pastures live.
- 4 Enter his courts with thankful hearts,
His praises there proclaim :
And by his love inflam'd, delight
To bless his sacred name.
- 5 For God is infinitely good,
His mercy ever sure :
And every changing age will see
His truth the same endure.

P S A L M CI. *As the 113 Psalm.*

- 1 **M**ERCY and judgment, Lord, I'll sing :
That mercy, which has made me king,
- 2 Shall wisely still direct my course.
Thy perfect law the guide I'll make

Of all my ways, and none shall take
Example by me to be worse.

- 3 State-reason and a private end
Serv'd by ill projects shall not bend
The law against the rule of right.
- 4 The man whose forward heart is press'd
Ungodly counsels to suggest,
Shall never be my favourite.
- 5 The privy stand'rer I'll not brook,
Nor on the proud vouchsafe to look,
Unless to note him for disgrace :
- 6 But men of clear integrity,
And unsuspected honesty,
Shall be advanc'd to highest place.
- 7 None shall by tricks and fly deceit,
By lies and little arts grow great,
Or be in mine affairs imploy'd.
- 8 Justice shall not offenders spare,
But wicked doers be my care
Shall from God's city be destroy'd.

P S A L M CII.

- 1 **L** O R D, hear the pray'rs and mournful cries
Of mine afflicted state ;
- 2 And with thy comforts chear my soul,
Before it be too late.
- 3 My days consume away like smoak,
Mine anguish is so great :
My bones are not unlike an hearth,
Parched and dry with heat.
- 4 This makes my vital spirits fail,
And flag like withered grass ;
Mine appetite to food's so lost,
My meals I over-pass :
- 5 Such is my grief, I little else
Can do, but sigh and groan :
So wasted in my flesh, I'm left
Nothing but skin and bone.
- 6 Like th' owl and pelican, that dwell
In desarts out of sight ;

- I sadly do bemoan my self,
In solitude delight.
- 7 The wakeful bird that on house-tops
Sits without company ;
And spends the night in doleful cries,
Lives such a life as I.
- 8 My pleaded enemies expose,
My miseries to scorn.
So set against me with mad rage,
My ruin they have sworn,
- 9 Th' ashes I rowlin, when I eat,
Are tasted with my bread
And with my drink are mix'd the tears
I plentifully shed.
- 10 Thy wrath against us so severe,
Does not remit at all :
By dashing all the hopes thou'st rais'd,
I've had the forer fall.

Part II.

- 11 My days, like the declining shades,
Make haste, and fly away :
As flowers before the scorching sun,
They wither and decay.
- 12 But thou, Lord, ever shalt remain
The same thou ever wast :
And the memorial of thy truth,
Shall to all ages last.
- 13 The years of *Sion's* punishment
Prefix'd, expiring are :
God's time to favour her's at hand,
Her ruins to repair.
- 14 These hopes to see her built again,
Make us her stones to prize ;
Her heaps of rubbish and of dust,
Are precious in our eyes.
- 15 The heathen kings who scorn us now,
Will then thy name revere :
- 16 Whose pow'r when *Sion* is restor'd,
Will gloriously appear.

- 17 The captive poor that now bemoan
 Their miseries in vain,
 Shall then be heard, and their lost state
 And liberties regain
- 18 This mercy to the following age
 Shall stand upon record :
 And their posterity, though yet
 Unborn, shall praise the Lord.

Part III.

- 19 The Lord, who in his heav'nly throne
 Advanced is so high ;
 Yet casts on our afflicted state
 A favourable eye.
- 20 He'll give that wish'd for liberty
 The groaning pris'ners crave ;
 And those that look upon themselves
 As doom'd to die, will save.
- 21 That they the glories of thy name
 May in his temple raise,
 And in *Jerusalem* aloud
 His truth and goodness praise.
- 22 When all his saved people there
 Shall meet with one accord ;
 And other kingdoms join with us
 In worshipping the Lord.
- 23 But mine afflictions such decays
 Of age and strength had made ;
 My hopes to see those happy days
 Fell short, and thus I pray'd :
- 24 Lord, take me not away before
 My better days be past ;
 Thine undeclining years beyond
 All generations last.
- 25 Th' unknown foundations of the earth
 Of old by thee were laid ;
 The fair and beauteous heavens shew
 The works thy hands have made.
- 26 These all shall perish and wax old,
 Like garments thrown aside ;

- But tho' they change, thy years ne'er fail,
 27 Thou dost the same abide.
 28 Thy kindness to the good is firm,
 Thy word to them is sure :
 Tho' strange events may change the world,
 Their race shall still endure.

PSALM CIII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **B**LESS thou the Lord, my soul, his name
 Let all the pow'rs within me bless :
 2 O let not his past favours lie
 Forgotten in unthankfulness.
 3 It's he that pardons all my sins ;
 He that in sickness makes thee sound :
 4 It's he redeemed from the grave
 Thy life, with love and mercy crown'd.
 5 It's he that fills thy mouth with good,
 And all thy just desires supplies :
 Who, like the eagles, make thine age
 To a renewed youth arise.
 6 From his strict justice, sure relief
 Oppressed innocence will find :
 7 *Moses* and *Israel* knew his ways,
 And kind intentions of his mind.
 8 Abundant mercies flow from God,
 Love is his nature and delight :
 9 Slow is his wrath, and tho' he chides,
 Intends not to destroy us quite.
 His anger, in its rise and stay,
 From rules of justice never swerves ;
 10 And when he punishes our faults,
 The measure's less than sin deserves.
 11 As heaven is far above the earth,
 So his rewards exceed our love :
 12 Farther than east is from the west
 His pardon does our sins remove.

Part II.

- 13 A father's pity to his child,
 Resembles God's, tho' shorter far ;

- 14 For he considers our weak frame,
 That only quickned dust we are.
 15 Man's days are like the grass, or flow'r,
 That in the field its beauty shows ;
 16 But fades with every blasting wind,
 And then its former place none knows.
 17 But God's eternal truth and love
 Is to good men and to their race,
 18 Those that his laws and cov'nant keep,
 His favour will embrace.
 19 Circled with glorious light his throne
 The Lord has plac'd in heav'n above ;
 Whose mighty pow'r and sov'reign rule
 Extends o'er all that live and move.
 20 Bless God, ye angels who in strength,
 And ready services transcend :
 21 Bless him, ye host and ministers,
 Who all to do his will attend.
 22 All ye his works that subject are,
 In every place, to his controul,
 Bless ye your maker ; and with them
 Join in his praises, O my soul.

Another Metre.

- 1 **M**Y soul, bless thou the Lord ; his name
 All pow'rs within me bless
 2 O never let his favours be
 Lost in unthankfulness.
 3 It's he forgives thy sins, and does
 Thy sicknesses remove :
 4 It's he redeems thee from the grave,
 And crowns thy life with love.
 5 It's he that fills thy mouth with good,
 Thy just desire supplies,
 Who, like the eagles, makes thine age
 To a new youth arise.
 6 From his strict justice, sure relief
 Wrong'd innocence shall find ;
 7 *Moses* his ways, and *Israel* knew
 Th' intentions of his mind.

- 8 The Lord is kind, and goodness is
His nature and delight.
9 Slow is his wrath, and tho' he chides,
Would not destroy us quite.
His anger, in its rise and stay,
From justice never swerves ;
10 And when he punishes our faults,
It's less than sin deserves.
11 As heav'n does far exceed the earth,
So his rewards our love :
12 Farther than east is from the west
He does our sins remove.

Part II.

- 13 A father's pity to his child,
Than God's is lesser far :
14 For he considers our weak frame,
And knows that dust we are.
15 Man's days are like the grass or flow'r,
Fresh when its newly blown ;
16 But fades with every blasting wind,
Whose place no more is known.
17 But God is true, and ever kind
To good men and their race :
18 Those that his laws and cov'nant keep,
His favour will embrace.
19 Circled with light, the Lord has plac'd
His throne in heav'n above ;
Whose sovereign empire does extend
O'er all that live and move.
20 Bless God, ye angels, who in strength
And services transcend :
21 Bless him, ye hosts and ministers,
Who all his will attend.
22 All ye his works in every place,
Subjects to his controul,
Bless ye your maker ; and with them
Join in his praise, my soul.

P S A L M CIV. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **M**Y soul for ever blefs the Lord,
 To this his greatness does invite ;
 Honour and majesty's his robe ;
 2 His beauteous vesture splendid light.
 He, as a tent, the heav'ns extends ;
 3 Whose rooms on liquid waters stay :
 Clouds as his chariot, and the winds
 With their wing'd wheels mete out his way.
 4 Angels as swift as air, bright
 As flames, with quick obedience move ;
 To publish and effect below
 His pleasure giv'n in charge above.
 5 The earth's foundations are unknown,
 No pillar's rais'd its weight to bear :
 And yet no pow'r can make it move,
 Tho' it hangs loose in fluid air.
 6 The earth's first cov'ring was the deep,
 Whose waves the highest hills surpass'd :
 7 Till at thy check and thunder's voice
 They shrank and fled away in haste.
 8 The mountains by hid ways they climb,
 Thence to the lower vales descend ;
 Till in the sea, from whence they came,
 At last their winding courses end.
 9 In vain the ocean's swelling pride
 Threatens again the earth to cover ;
 Its fixed bounds no rising tides,
 Without new leave can e'er pass over.

Part II.

- 10 He from the hills through secret veins,
 Causes the chrystal springs to burst ;
 11 They glide thro' vallies, where the beasts
 And the wild asses quench their thirst.
 12 There birds are taught with curious art
 Their nests in shady boughs to raise ;
 And by their chearful notes reprove
 Our silence in our Maker's praise.

- 13 Nor can the higher grounds which gape
For thirst, complain that they're forgot :
Clouds big with show'rs on them distill,
And water every barren plot.
- 14 By his command th' enriched earth
Food for all creatures does produce ;
The grass springs up to serve the beasts,
And herbs for man's peculiar use.
- 15 Rich wine that cheers man's heart, and oil
That makes his countenance look bright ;
Bread, the support of life ; all made
To serve our needs, or our delight.
- 16 Trees that on barren hills are plac'd,
Need to be watered by our care ;
Where *Lebanon* does highest rise,
Cedars are ever fresh and fair.
- 17 There birds obtain secure retreat ;
Storks for their dwelling chuse the pine ;
- 18 Wild-goats find refuge in the hills,
Conies in rocks they undermine.

Part III.

- 19 The moon, whose varied face we see,
Measures the seasons of the year ;
And having run his daily course,
The sun knows when to set, and where.
- 20 Darkness as well as day thou mak'st ;
'Tis night that brings wild-beasts abroad :
- 21 Fierce lions, roaring for their prey,
By hunger taught, seek meat from God.
- 22 At the sun's rise these scatter'd beasts
Croud to their dens with hasty flight,
- 23 Men share the day, whose works begins
And ends together with the light.
- 24 Great God ! how various are thy works,
Created all with wond'rous skill
- 25 Thy blessings, Lord, enrich the earth,
And the sea's spacious bosom fill :
Whose yielding waves the ships divide ;
The fishes move of diff'rent size ;

- 26 And there the great *Leviathan*
Does play, and man's attempts despise.
27 These all wait humbly to receive
Thine alms of seasonable food :
28 And what thine opened hand bestows,
They gather, and are fill'd with good.

Part IV.

- 29 If God but in displeasure frown,
The whole creation needs must mourn :
If he with-holds his breath of theirs,
They die, and to their dust return.
30 His quick'ning spirit when it breaths,
All things with life and joy endues ;
His pow'rful word that made the earth
At first, its face again renews.
31 Whilst this world's frame and order last,
God's glory never can be less :
And what his wisdom made so good,
His favour will delight to bless.
32 But let not sinful man presume
God's dreadful anger to provoke :
Whose look can cause the earth to quake,
Whose touch make proudest hills to smoke.
33 The great employment of my life
Shall be to praise this mighty Lord :
34 To meditate his love and works,
The sweetest pleasure will afford.
35 While sinners from the earth consume,
No place or thought regards them more ;
Bless thou thy Maker, O my soul,
Let heav'n and earth his name adore.

Another Metre.

- B**LESS thou the Lord, my soul, to this
His greatness does invite ;
Honour and majesty his robe,
His vesture splendid light.
He as a tent, the heav'ns extends
Whose rooms on waters stay :

- Clouds are his chariot, and the wind's
Wing'd wheels mete out his way.
- 4 Angels as swift as air, as bright
As flames, attend and move,
His pleasure to effect below,
That's giv'n in charge above.
- 5 The earth's foundations are unknown,
Its weight no pillars bear ;
Yet none can move it, tho' it hangs
Loose in the yielding air.
- 6 The earth's first covering was the deep,
Whose waves the hills surpass'd :
- 7 Till at thy check and thunder's voice,
They shrank, and fled in haste.
- 8 The mountains by hid ways they climb,
Thence to the vales descend ;
Till in the sea, whence first they came,
Their winding courses end.
- 9 In vain the ocean's swelling pride,
Threatens the earth to cover ;
Its fixed bounds no rising tides
Can, without leave, pass over.

Part II.

- 10 He from the hills by secret veins,
Makes crystal springs to burst ,
- 11 The wat' red vallies give all beasts
Drink to allay their thirst.
- 12 These birds are taught their artful nests
In shady boughs to raise :
Whose chearful notes our silence shame
In our Creator's praise.
- 13 Nor can the higher grounds which gape
For thirst, say, they're forgot :
Clouds big with show'rs on them distill,
And water every plot.
- 14 By his command th' enriched earth
Does food for all produce ;
The grass springs up to serve the beasts,
And herbs for humane use.

- 15 Rich wine that cheers man's heart, and oil
That makes his face look bright :
Bread, the support of life ; all serve
Our needs, or our delight.
- 16 The trees on barren hills will thrive,
Unwatered by our care :
Cedars i'th' heights of *Lebanon*,
Are ever fresh and fair.
- 17 There birds find sure retreat, the stork,
Dwells in the lofty pine ;
- 18 Wild goats in hills, conies are safe
In rocks they undermine.

Part III.

- 19 The moon's oft-varied face does show
The seasons of the year ;
After his daily course the sun
Knows when to set and where.
- 20 Darkness as well as light thou mak'st,
Night brings wild beasts abroad :
- 21 The hungry lions roar for prey,
And seek their meat from God.
- 22 At the sun's rising, to their dens
They croud with hasty flight :
- 23 Men share the day, whose work's begun,
And finish'd with the light.
- 24 Great God ! how various are thy works,
All made with wond'rous skill :
Thy blessings, Lord, enrich the earth,
And sea's large bosom fill.
- 25 There go the ships, and there do move
Fishes of diff'rent size ;
- 26 There great *Leviathan* does play,
And man's attempts despise.
- 27 These all wait to receive thine alms
Of seasonable food ;
- 28 They gather what thine hand bestows,
And all are fill'd with good.

Part

Part IV.

- 29 If God but in displeasure frown,
 All creatures needs must mourn ;
 If he with-holds their breath, they die,
 And to their dust return.
- 30 His quick'ning Spirit, when it breathes,
 All things with life endues,
 His pow'rful word, that made the earth,
 Its face again renews.
- 31 Whilst the world's frame and order lasts,
 God's fame will ne'er be less ;
 And what his wisdom made so good,
 Will still delight to bless.
- 32 But let not sinful man presume,
 God's anger to provoke ;
 Whose look can cause the earth to quake,
 His touch make hills to smoke.
- 33 My life's great business shall be this,
 To praise this mighty Lord ;
- 34 To meditate his love and works,
 The sweetest joys afford.
- 35 While sinners from the earth consume,
 No place regards them more ;
 Bless thou the Lord, my soul, his name
 Let heaven and earth adore.

P S A L M CV.

- 1 **O** LET us all give thanks to God,
 And call upon his name ;
 His gracious and his mighty works
 To all the world proclaim.
- 2 Let us in songs and sacred hymns
 Our great Creator bless ;
 And what his pow'rful hand has wrought,
 Our joyful tongues express.
- 3 Count it your honour that ye know,
 And bear his sacred name ;
 And when you worship this great Lord,
 Take pleasure in the same.

- 4 Within this sanctuary let
Your pray'rs to him be made ;
Your hopes upon his favour rest,
And his almighty aid.
- 5 O let the works that he has done
Your admiration move ;
Think on the judgments of his mouth,
And wonders of his love.
- 6 This charge to you belongs who are
Of faithful *Abr'ham's* race ;
And *Jacob's* off'spring call'd, who stood
In God's especial grace.
- 7 We glory that the mighty Lord
Us for his people owns ;
Whose judgments make th' amazed earth
To tremble when he frowns.
- 8 His cov'nant with his people made,
He ever call'd to mind ;
And will his promises fulfil
To ages still behind.

Part II.

- 9 That cov'nant which the Lord of old
With our first fathers made ;
10 And oft by oath renew'd to them,
And to their seed thus said :
- 11 " On thee, I *Can'an's* land bestow,
(This which we now possess)
To bring into which, his care
Shew'd that he meant no less.
- 12 For tho' when first our fathers came,
One family they were ;
Whose number too was very few,
And they were strangers there :
- 13 Tho' weak, who in a settled place
No fix'd estate enjoy'd ;
But forc'd from this to th' other land,
Might soon have been destroy'd :
- 14 He suffer'd none to injure them,
When sojourners they were ;

But kings that meant to do them wrong,
Met with rebukes severe.

- 15 Let none attempt these persons harm,
So dear to God, and great :
“ Touch not, said he, my anointed ones,
“ Nor prophets rudely treat.”
- 16 When after this, in all the lands
A famine long prevail'd :
And bread, the great support of life,
When corn was wanting, fail'd :
- 17 He sent out *Joseph* to provide
For *Jacob*, now grown old :
But he that was to save his house,
First as a slave was sold.

Part III.

- 18 To *Egypt* brought, and falsely charg'd,
Joseph in prison cast :
The calumny more pain'd him, than
The chains that held him fast.
- 19 There, by unfolding hidden fates,
Great fame he had acquir'd :
This *Phar'ob* hearing, try'd him too,
And found him one inspir'd.
- 20 He quickly set him free, and made
Him ruler of the land :
- 21 The management of all affairs
He 'ntrusted in his hand.
- 22 His greatest princes to command
And punish he had leave ;
All the wise senators from him
Instructions must receive.
- 23 Now *Jacob*'s house to *Egypt* came
As *Phar'ob* did invite :
- 24 And grew so as t'exceed his foes
In number and in might.
- 25 This makes them jealous and to hate
Those they receiv'd with joy :
Whom first by subtle arts they would
Diminish, then destroy.

- 26 *Moses* and *A'ron* (when God saw
 Their bondage heavier grow)
 Were sent to *Phar'ob* with demand,
 To let his people go.
- 27 The mighty works which they perform'd,
 And wonders in that land ;
 Show'd that whate'er they said or did,
 Was by divine command.

Part IV.

- 28 He three days darkness, black as hell
 Over all *Egypt* drew ;
 In which, and all the other plagues,
 God's order they pursue.
- 29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
 Which all their fish destroy'd :
- 30 Numberless frogs o'erspread the earth,
 And the king's rooms annoy'd.
- 31 Infinite swarms of flies and lice
 O'er all the country came :
- 32 Instead of rain he gave them hail,
 Mix'd with devouring flame.
- 33 This storm not only from the trees
 Their pleasant fruits beat down ;
 But all their fig-trees too and vines
 Were broke and overthrown.
- 34 By his command numberless hosts
 Of various locust pass.
- 35 O'er all the land, and with strange haste
 Devour'd their herbs and grafs.
- 36 In the same night all their first-born,
 Smote by an angel, die ;
 The prime of all their strength, and prop
 Of every family.

Part V.

- 37 Loaded with *Egypt's* wealth, the land
 In haste the people quit ;
 Not one in all their tribe so weak,
 For travel was unfit.

- 38 Gladness at their departure thence
Th' *Egyptian's* hearts did fill ;
For fear, as the last plague their sons,
The next themselves might kill.
- 39 He spread a cloud, which screen'd them from
The scorching sun by day ;
But was so bright withal, it serv'd
By night to shew their way.
- 40 He then provides delicious fare
For that vast multitude ;
Great flights of quails and bread showr'd down
From heav'n to be their food.
- 41 An opened rock their drink supply'd ;
Whence streams gush'd out so fast,
They ran and follow'd them thro' all
The parched ground they pass'd.
- 42 The Lord these wonders, to make good
His word to *Abr'am* wrought :
- 43 When he from slavery his race
With joy and triumph brought.
- 44 He fix'd them in a quiet seat
In *Can'an's* pleasant land :
Stor'd with all good by others pains,
And planted to their hand.
- 45 That by his kindness thus oblig'd,
And bless'd so many ways ;
His laws they might with care observe ;
The Lord for ever praise.

P S A L M CVI. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **B**Y chearful praises to his name,
That God is good to all proclaim :
Whose shown mercies to ages past,
To all succeeding time shall last.
- 2 Who can the pow'r of God set forth,
Or praise his wonders to their worth ?
- 3 They're happy, who with constant care
In righteous works employed are.

- 4 May I be one of those, and find
God always good to me and kind :
When thou deliv'rest thine elect
From dangers, do not me neglect.
- 5 Their good secured may I see,
And share in their felicity ;
And when thou dost their state advance,
Glory with thine inheritance.
- 6 We the degenerate off-spring are
Of fathers that great sinners were :
- 7 Who thy great wonders minded not,
In *Egypt* wrought, or soon forgot.
Their unbelief, when newly sav'd
At the *Red-sea*, fresh wonders crav'd.
- 8 There God, his glory to advance,
Gave them a new deliverance.
- 9 The sea's ungovernable course
He checkt by his word's greater force :
Their way thro' the vast deep was dry.
Such as thro' fundy desarts lie.
- 10 O'er their pursuing enemy,
He gain'd a noble victory.
- 11 The sea return'd on *Phar'oh's* host
With violence, and all were lost.

Part II.

- 12 Then they sang praises to the Lord,
And for a while believ'd his word.
- 13 They soon what he had done forgot,
And would not for his counsel wait.
- 14 But tho' from heav'n with bread supply'd
Tempting God's pow'r, for flesh they cry'd
- 15 They surfeit on the quails he sent,
Which prove their plague, not punishment.
- 16 'Gainst *Moses* then they mutiny,
And question his authority :
Both him and *A'ron*, whom God chose,
As proud usurpers they oppose.

- 17 The earth did under *Dathan* cleave,
And with an open mouth receive
Abiram's troop : Alive they fall,
And in one grave are buried all.
- 18 Lightning from heav'n the other crew,
Invaders of the priesthood, flew.
- 19 A calf in *Horeb* too they made,
And to an image worship paid.
- 20 God's glory then appear'd so bright,
And wrought such wonders, now they flight ;
An image better pleasing was
Of a dull ox that eateth grafs.
- 21 How kind a Saviour God hath been,
The wondrous works in *Egypt* seen.
- 22 The sea that drowned *Phar'oh's* host,
All these are now forgot and lost.
- 23 God was provok'd to such an height,
He threatned to destroy them quite :
When *Moses* in the breach did stand,
And stay'd the vengeance of his hand.

Part III.

- 24 The promis'd land they set at nought,
Tho' to the borders of it brought ;
They th'ill report some spies had made
More credit, than what God had said.
- 25 They murmur'd when they should obey,
And when he said, *Go up*, they'd *stay*.
- 26 Then solemnly the Lord did swear,
These rebels never should come there.
Nor the despis'd land possess,
But perish in the wilderness :
- 27 And some by the heathen overthrown,
Be slain or scatter'd up and down.
- 28 *B'al Peor's* service they embrace ;
Moab's vile God, and their disgrace ;
With them on sacrifices fed,
That had been off' red to the dead.
- 29 God was so angry at this sin,
A grievous plague at once broke in ;

- 30 When *Phineas*, with zeal possess'd,
 Slew a bold sinner, and it ceas'd.
 31 This fact which rash and hasty seem'd,
 Just and praise-worthy God esteem'd ;
 And it obtain'd this act of grace,
 T' entail the priesthood on his race.
 32 At *Meribah* God's wrath they move,
 Where they for drink with *Moses* strove ;
 It went ill with him for their sake,
 33 Who things unfit, provoked, spake.
 34 When they came in, they did not root
 The nations out, tho' charg'd to do't:
 35 Were mix'd, and dealings with them had,
 And in their manners were as bad.

Part IV.

- 36 They learnt what they should ever rue ;
 To serve *their* gods, and left the *true*.
 37 T' infernal ghosts they sacrifice
 Their children with unpitying eyes.
 38 The blood of innocents thus slain,
 Did all the land of *Can'an* stain.
 39 Themſelves too with their whoredoms vile
 And other beastly lusts, defile.
 40 Then God was with his people wroth,
 Whom once he lov'd he now doth loath.
 41 The heathens yoke again they bear,
 42 By foes oppress'd, whose slaves they were.
 43 Oft did he save them in distress,
 Yet they provok'd him still no less ;
 Their old idolatries renew'd,
 Which brought them low by foes subdu'd.
 44 Yet when their mournful cries he heard,
 He did their miseries regard ;
 45 His covenant he call'd to mind,
 Left off to punish, and was kind.
 46 Ev'n those who hated oft they prov'd,
 He, to take pity on them, mov'd ;
 And those by whom they conquer'd were,
 Their extirpation did forbear.

- 47 Now, Lord, let our salvation come,
And bring thy scattered people home :
That praising thee we ever may,
With greateſt joy and triumph ſay.
- 48 “ Bleſſing to *Iſrael's* God and King,
“ And everlaſting praises ſing :
“ And may his ſaints with one accord,
“ All ſay, *Amen.* Praise ye the Lord.

P S A L M - CVII. *As the 100 Pſalm.*

- 1 **L**ET all give thanks to God above,
So full of kindneſs and of love.
Whoſe mercy ages paſt have known,
And thoſe that are to come ſhall crown.
- 2 May't ever be by them confeſs'd
Whom he redeem'd when ſore oppreſs'd.
- 3 And made the ſcatter'd people come
From all the lands to their own home.
- 4 They paſs'd thro' deſerts, where no way
They found, nor city where to ſtay ;
- 5 No food, to eaſe their hunger's rage,
Nor water-ſprings their thirſt t'aſſuage.
- 6 In their diſtreſs to God they cry'd,
Who prov'd their Saviour and their guide :
- 7 He, the right path where they ſhould go,
And place where they ſhould dwell, did ſhow.
- 8 Let all men praise God's goodneſs then,
His wonders to the ſons of men ;
- 9 Whoſe bounty longing ſouls ſupplies,
Their craving hunger ſatiſfies.

Part II.

- 10 Thoſe who are in dark priſon laid,
So nigh to death, they're in its ſhade ;
On whom the ſorrows that they bear,
Sit heavier than the chains they wear.
- 11 Theſe having proudly God withſtood,
Contemn'd his counſels for their good.
- 12 He then reſolv'd with pain and ſmart
To quell the ſtoutneſs of their heart.

Before

- Before his strokes they could not stand,
 Nothing could raise them but his hand.
 13 Then, to the Lord they're forc'd to fly,
 To importune his clemency.
 Who did regard their low address,
 And sav'd them out of their distress.
 14 He chang'd their gloomy state to light,
 And brake their bands in sunder quite.
 15 Let all men praise God's goodness then,
 His wonders to the sons of men.
 16 His strength that all things does surpass,
 Brake bars of ir'n, and gates of brass.

Part III.

- 17 Fools to leud courses wholly bent,
 Prepare for their own punishment.
 Sicknes and loathsome maladies,
 From luxury and lust arise.
 18 The glutton's appetite o'erthrown,
 His tasteful meats will not go down.
 Nature with heavy loads oppress'd,
 Beckons to death to be releas'd.
 19 Then do these frighted sinners fly
 To God for help; whose earnest cry
 Mov'd a regard to their address,
 Heaven sav'd them out of their distress.
 20 No need of med'cines for their cure,
 Their virtue's not so quick nor sure;
 Death's sentence only he repeal'd;
 He sent his word and they were heal'd.
 21 Let all men praise his goodness then,
 His wonders to the sons of men:
 22 And by their grateful sacrifice
 Declare his works and their own joys.

Part IV.

- 23 They whom the ships on th'ocean bear,
 24 Do see God's works and wonders there;
 25 For at his word fierce tempests rise,
 And lift its waves unto the skies.

- 26 One while they mount to heav'n aloft,
They sink into the depths as oft.
27 The passengers strange terrors feel,
Like drunkards to and fro they reel.
28 Lost to all hope, to God they cry
For help in their extremity ;
He lends an ear to their address,
And brings them out of this distress.
29 For at his beck the storms assuage,
The furious waves depose their rage.
30 They welcome now the calm, and see
The haven where they wish'd to be.
31 Let all men praise God's goodness then,
His wonders to the sons of men ;
32 Nor only private off'rings bring,
But in the church his glories sing.

Part V.

- 33 When God's provok'd, his pow'rful hand
Turns rivers to a desert-land ;
34 Their fruitfulness to barren grounds,
When wickedness therein abounds.
35 Dry grounds by show'rs sent from above,
And flowing springs fair pastures prove.
36 Thither the poor for dwellings flow,
Which after to a city grow.
37 They sow the fields and vineyards plant,
Whose fruits supply their growing want.
38 Their race springs fast from fruitful stocks,
Their wealth increases with their flocks.
39 Thus are they blest ; but when they sin,
They're punish'd and brought low again,
40 Ev'n princes are expos'd to scorn,
And wander in a state forlorn.
41 But he exalts the poor on high,
And spreads their num'rous family.
42 The just with gladness this shall see,
And wickedness shall silent be.

- 43 How few there are with care record
 These wond'rous dealings of the Lord !
 But wise observers still shall find,
 That God is infinitely kind.

P S A L M CVIII.

- 1 **M**Y heart, O God, is now prepar'd,
 And this my tongue shall raise :
 2 Which with my harp shall early sing
 A consort to thy praise.
 3 The great salvation thou hast wrought,
 I'll to the world proclaim,
 The scattered nations shall assist
 My songs to spread thy fame.
 4 Thy mercy reaches to the heav'ns,
 Thy truth unto the skies ;
 5 O may thy glories, Lord, above
 Both earth and heaven rise.
 6 That thy beloved may obtain
 A Saviour in their need ;
 In answer to my fervent pray'rs
 Thy timely succours speed.
 7 God's sacred promise pass'd, now makes
 My hopes depend on thee ;
 The land that round *Samaria* lies,
 Submits it self to me.
 8 The rest of *Israel's* tribes unite
 To own thy righteous cause ;
Ephraim's my chiefest strength for war,
Judah supports my laws.
 9 *Moab* and *Edom* as vile slaves
 To serve me will be glad ;
Philistia meet thy conqu'ring Lord,
 And to his triumphs add.
 10 Who then will lead me to that hold
 On *Edom's* frontiers lies,
 So strongly fenc'd 'gainst all assaults,
 Which all my force defies ?
 11 The Lord will do't who heretofore
 Refus'd our arms to bless ;

He'll

He'll undertake our conduct now,
And crown it with success.

- 12 Man's weakness help in vain, may we
Thine aids in trouble meet ;
Our hands shall do great acts ; our foes
Lie conquer'd at our feet.

P S A L M CIX. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **L** O R D, since my glor'ing is in thee,
Be thou concern'd t'avenge my wrongs :
2 Who now am wickedly traduc'd
By lying and deceitful tongues.
3 By odious calumnies, close siege
They to my reputation lay ;
And unprovok'd with open force
Attempt to take my life away.
4 I have deserved well of those
Who now mine adversaries are ;
I sought not safety by revenge
When off' red, but of God by pray'r.
5 Evil for good is my reward,
The more I love I'm hated more.
6 'Gainst the chief author of those wrongs
Thy justice therefore I implore.
By the worst judge may he be try'd,
And by a dev'l in spite accus'd :
7 Be pronounc'd guilty, and his pray'r
For pardon, as a sin, refus'd.
8 By an untimely death cut off,
His office let another take :
9 Want on his children be entail'd :
His wife a forlorn widow make.
10 May they a sorry vagrant life,
By begging up and down maintain :
And their own houses lying waste,
Seek for a lodging where they can.

Part II.

- 11 Let an exacting creditor
Seize his estate as lawful spoil ;

And

- And may a perfect stranger reap
The fruit of all their care and toil.
- 12 Let none t' his memory be kind,
No pity to his race be shown :
- 13 But let them perish and their name
Be in the following age unknown.
- 14 Visit on him his parents crimes,
Since he in sin would like them be :
- 15 To shew that they are not forgot,
Root out their cursed memory.
- 16 He, when the poor for mercy call'd
Nothing but cruelty did breathe ;
And when their hearts were broke with grief
He persecuted them to death.
- 17 Let all the curses that he wish'd
To others, on his own head light ;
And may he, by a just reward,
Want all that blessing he did slight.
- 18 In cursing and malicious lies,
As in rich cloaths he took a pride ;
And may its sad effect, like drink,
Through all his veins and bowels slide.
- 19 Sinking into his bones like oyl,
Let it allow him no repose ;
Cover him with it like a vest,
As with a girdle bind it close.

Part III.

- 20 This shall be their reward from God,
Whose spite is on my ruin bent ;
And question not to make it sure,
By lies and slanders they invent.
- 21 But since thy honour is engag'd
And mercy too : Lord take my part :
- 22 O save me ! when by all forsook,
And pierc'd with sorrow to the heart.
- 23 I vanish like an evening shade,
Toss'd like a locust, up and down :

- 24 My knees and all my joints are weak,
My body lean with fasting grown.
- 25 They add unto my miseries
Reproach and all the signs of scorn ;
- 26 Lord, let thy mercy interpose
To help and save me thus forlorn.
- 27 Force them to own herein thy pow'r,
28 Who curse in vain whom God will bless :
Let me with joy see them asham'd,
That their attempts had no success.
- 29 Cloath'd with confusion, may they wish
To hide themselves from their own shame :
- 30 In full assemblies then I'll sing
The loudest praises to thy name.
- 31 God, the great patron of the poor,
Will as his advocate stand by,
Defend his cause, and save his life,
When he's unjustly doom'd to die.

P S A L M CX. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **T**H U S spake the Lord unto his Son,
Sit thou advanc'd on my right hand ;
Till all thy conquer'd foes shall crouch,
And wait their doom from thy command.
- 2 From *Sion* shall thy word go forth,
Which like a sceptre thou shalt sway :
To bring the stubborn under rule,
And make them willingly obey.
- 3 The conquest shall be great that day ;
The numerous converts thou shalt view,
Shall make an army that exceeds
The crystal drops of morning dew.
- 4 The Lord hath all his truth engag'd
By oath, which he can never break,
To make thee an eternal Priest,
Of th' order of *Melchizedeck*.
- 5 And when he's rais'd to his throne,
Proud monarchs that oppose his reign
- 6 Shall fall, and all the wicked world
That will not stoop to him, be slain.

- 7 Whilst he pursues this work, he'll stoop
 To mean refreshments in the way ;
 But with a glorious reward,
 God will his sufferings repay.

Another Metre.

- 1 **T**HUS spake the Lord unto his Son,
 Sit thou on my right hand,
 Till all thy foes shall crouch and wait
 Their doom at thy command.
 2 From *Sion* shall thy word go forth
 This sceptre thou shalt sway :
 Under thy rule shall rebels come,
 And willingly obey.
 3 Thy conquests shall be great that day,
 The converts thou shalt view ;
 Shall make an army that exceeds
 The drops of morning dew.
 4 The Lord hath all his truth engag'd
 By an oath he cannot break ;
 Thou'rt ever priest of th' order made
 Of great *Melchizedeck*,
 5 And when he's raised to his throne,
 Kings that oppose his reign
 6 Shall fall ; and all the heathen world
 That will not stoop, be slain.
 7 Whilst thus employ'd, he'll stoop to mean
 Refreshments in the way :
 But God with glorious rewards,
 His sufferings will repay.

P S A L M CXI.

- 1 **M**Y soul's best pow'rs I will engage,
 And with affection join
 In those assemblies, where the saints
 To praise the Lord combine.
 2 They that contemplate thy great works,
 Will soon with pleasure see

- 3 Thy pow'r how glorious it is,
How great thy purity.
- 4 The wonders of thy providence
They'll often call to mind ;
With grateful hearts proclaim, that God
Is gracious and kind.
- 5 How in the wilderness he gave
Food with a liberal hand :
- 6 And made his people to possess
The heathens pleasant land.
- 7 Faithful and just are all his works ;
His word no less is sure ;
- 8 When once his promise is engag'd,
Performance is secure.
- 9 *Israel* from slavery redeem'd,
His holiness did know :
Their foes the terror of his name
Felt in their overthrow.
- 10 To fear the Lord true wisdom is ;
And he that strives to please
His Maker, understands him best ;
Whose praise shall never cease.

PSALM CXII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **B**LEST is the man that fears the Lord ;
Whose pleasure 'tis to do his will :
- 2 His seed shall be renown'd on earth,
His happy race shall flourish still.
- 3 His house with plenty shall be fill'd ;
And as his wealth and stores increase,
His bounty is enlarg'd ; no fear
Of future want does make it less.
- 4 When troubles fall unto his share,
They'll in his greater comfort end :
What kindness God on him bestows,
The same to others he'll extend.
- 5 He lends assistance to the poor,
Discreetly orders all his way :
- 6 Nothing shall move this righteous man,
Or make his memory decay.

- 7 No news of threatning danger can
His confidence in God displace :
8 He with undaunted courage looks
His foes securely in the face.
9 God his diffusive charity
With suitable rewards will crown
Not only those above bestow,
But honour here and great renown.
10 Mean while the wicked shall repine
With indignation at his blis :
And melt away with grief to see
This man obtain what they shall miss.

Another Metre.

- 1 **O** HAPPY man that serves the Lord,
And joys to do his will :
2 His seed shall be renown'd on earth,
His race shall flourish still.
3 His house with plenty shall be fill'd ;
And as his stores increase.
His bounty is enlarg'd ; no fear
Of want does make it less.
4 When troubles fall unto his share,
They'll in his comfort end ;
What kindness God on him bestows,
To others he'll extend.
5 He lends assistance to the poor,
Discreetly guides his way :
6 Nothing shall move this man, or make
His memory decay.
7 His trust in God, no threatning news
Of danger can displace :
8 He with undaunted courage looks
His en'mies in the face.
9 God his diffusive charity
With great rewards will crown ;
Both those above bestow, and here
Honour and great renown.

196 P S A L M CXIII. CXIV.

- 10 Mean while the wicked shall repine
 With envy at his blifs ;
 Consume with grief to see this man
 Obtain, what they shall miss.

P S A L M CXIII.

- 1 **Y**E servants of th' eternal King,
 To God your chearful praises sing
 2 Whose name be blest for evermore.
 3 His goodness over all is great,
 Where e'er the sun does rise or set,
 Since all are blest, let all adore.
 4 O'er all the earth the Lord does reign,
 And heav'n's too narrow to contain
 His glories that are infinite.
 5 Let not poor borrowed greatness dare
 With his perfections to compare,
 Who dwells in uncreated light.
 6 He condescends so far to know
 Th'affairs of mortals here below,
 As well as those in heav'n above.
 7 To shew how he o'er all things sways,
 He from the dust the poor does raise
 And from his vile estate remove.
 8 From thence advances him on high,
 To unexpected dignity,
 And sets him on a royal throne,
 9 When age and nature doth despair,
 He makes the barren womb to bear :
 O therefore praise this God alone.

P S A L M CXIV. *As the 113 Psalm.*

- 1 **W**HEN the great God had *Isr'el's* seen
 From *Egypt* and oppression freed,
 2 He then declar'd himself their King :
 Whose bright appearance as they pass'd
 3 The sea beheld, and fled in haste ;
Jordan retir'd unto its spring,

4 *Sinai*, when God came down did shake,
 Th'adjoining mountains all did quake,
 And like affrighted rams did skip:
 The little hills could not forbear
 By trembling too to shew their fear,
 Like lambs that round their mothers trip.
 5 What ail'd the sea thus to shrink back,
 Or *Jordan* its old banks forsake,
 So cross to nature's fixed laws?
 6 Why should great mountains skip like rams
 And little hills like frightened lambs?
 Why seems it strange when God's the cause?
 7 Not hills alone when he is near,
 But the whole earth may quake for fear,
 As into strange convulsions thrown:
 8 For rocks into a wat'ry lake,
 And flints into a fountain brake,
 When God would make his power known.

PSALM CXV. *As the 100 Psalm.*

NOT unto us, Lord, not to us,
 But to thy name the praise we owe;
 To thy free goodness and thy truth,
 The springs whence all our blessings flow.
 Why should the heathen ask in scorn,
 Where is the God whom ye adore;
 In heav'n he reigns, but does on earth
 Whate'er his will ordain'd before.
 Silver and gold their idols are,
 And all their worth derive from thence,
 With no divinity inspir'd,
 Since they are void of life and sense.
 For tho' the maker forms an eye,
 A mouth, or any other part:
 He cannot give them sight or breath,
 Nor lively motion by his art.
 Fond men! to think your hands can make
 A God to which your knees should bow;
 You trust what cannot help itself;
 Statues have sense as much as you.

- 9 O *Israel* in the living God
 Repose your trust and confidence :
 He'll help you to subdue your foes ;
 In dangers he'll be your defence.
- 10 Let *A'ron's* house on God rely ;
 To you he'll be an help and shield ;
- 11 Trust in him ye that fear the Lord,
 Whose care and aid will safety yield.
- 12 He, who in ages past was kind,
 In after-times will be no less ;
 He th' house of *Israel* will save,
 The priests of *A'ron's* house will bless.
- 13 He'll bless all pious worshippers,
 Of low as well as high degree :
- 14 And largely heap his benefits
 On you and your posterity.
- 15 O happy state thus to be blest,
 By him that made both earth and heav'n :
- 16 His throne in heav'n is plac'd, the earth
 In kindness he to man has giv'n.
- 17 The silent grave cannot declare
 Thy wonders ; nor proclaim thy praise.
- 18 We'll now begin that blessed work,
 Which shall continue all our days.

Another Metre.

- 1 **L**ORD, not to us, but to thy name
 We give the praise we owe ;
 To thy free goodness and thy truth,
 Whence all our blessings flow.
- 2 Why should the heathen ask us, Where's
 That God whom you adore ?
- 3 In heav'n he reigns, but does on earth
 What he ordain'd before.
- 4 Silver and gold their idols are,
 Their worth derive from thence
 With no divinity inspir'd,
 Since void of life and sense,

- 5 For tho' the maker forms an eye,
 6 A mouth or other part ;
 7 He cannot give them sight or breath,
 Motion, or life by art.
 8 Fond men ! with hands to make a god
 To which our knees should bow ;
 You trust what cannot help itself,
 Statues have sense like you.
 9 O *Israel*, in the living God
 Repose your confidence ;
 To quell your foes he'll be your help,
 In dangers your defence.
 10 Let *A'ron's* house on him rely ;
 He'll be your help and shield ;
 11 All that fear God, trust him, whose care
 And aid will safety yield.
 12 He, that before was kind, will be
 In after-times no less ;
 The house of *Isr'el* he will save,
 The priests of *A'ron* bless.
 13 He'll bless all pious worshippers,
 Of low or high degree :
 14 And heap his benefits on you,
 And your posterity.
 15 O happy ! to be blest by him
 That made both earth and heav'n ;
 16 His throne's in heav'n, the earth to man
 In kindness he has giv'n.
 17 The grave thy wonders cannot shew,
 Nor celebrate thy praise :
 18 We'll now adore thy sacred name,
 And bless thee all our days.

PSALM CXVI. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **S**INCE God so tender a regard
 In straits to my request did give ;
 2 My best affections he shall have,
 And best devotions, whilst I live.
 3 Assail'd with grief and pains that seem'd
 The sad fore-runners of the grave ;

- 4 To thee I made request, O Lord,
 My life from threatening danger save.
 5 Nor did I cry to God in vain,
 Nor did his mercy come too late :
 6 But when my skill was at a loss,
 His kindness rais'd my low estate.
 7 God and thyself, my soul enjoy
 In quiet rest, freed from thy fears ;
 8 Who sav'd thy life, upheld thy steps,
 And dry'd up all thy falling tears ;
 9 I still shall live and praise thy name ;
 10 Thus did I speak, and thus believ'd :
 11 Tho' in distress I rashly said,
 All men will lye, and I'm deceiv'd.
 12 What shall I render to the Lord
 For all the kindness he has shown ?
 13 I'll humbly offer him my praise,
 And thankfully his favours own.
 14 The solemn payment of my vows
 I made to God shall be my care.
 15 Who sav'd me from approaching death,
 And shew'd my life to him was dear.
 16 By all engagements, Lord I'm thine,
 Thy servant whom thou hast set free ;
 The very bonds that thou hast loos'd,
 Shall tie me faster unto thee.
 17 Thankful acknowledgments I'll make,
 And God for all his favours bless :
 I'll on his goodness wait, and pray
 To him alone in all distress.
 18 To God, in sight of all his saints,
 Religiously I'll pay my vows ;
 19 There where they meet within his courts,
 To worship at his holy house.

Another Metre.

- 1 **G**OD, that so gracious a regard
 To my requests did give,
 2 Shall have my choicest love and best
 Devotions whilst I live.

- 3 Affail'd with grief and pains that seem'd
Fore-runners of the grave ;
4 To thee I cry'd, O Lord, my life
From threatening danger save.
5 Nor did I cry in vain, nor did
God's mercy come too late :
6 But when my skill was at a loss,
He rais'd my low estate.
7 God and thyself, my soul, enjoy
Quiet and free from fears ;
8 Who sav'd thy life, upheld thy steps,
And dry'd up all thy tears.
9 I still shall live to praise thee ; thus
10 I spake, and thus believ'd
11 Tho' once I rashly said, all men
Will lye, and I'm deceiv'd.
12 What shall I render, Lord, for all
The kindness thou hast shown ?
13 Praises I'll offer, and with thanks
Will all thy favours own.
14 The payment of the vows I made
To God shall be my care :
15 Who saved me from death and shew'd
My life to him was dear.
16 By all engagements I am thine ;
Thy servant, Lord, I'll be ;
The bonds that thou hast loos'd shall tie
Me faster unto thee.
17 I'll own with thankfulness, and God
For all his favours blefs ;
I'll on his goodness wait, and pray
To him in all distress.
18 Now, in the sight of all his saints,
To God I'll pay my vows ;
19 There where they meet within his courts,
To worhip at his house.

202 PSALM CXVII. CXVIII.

PSALM CXVII.

- 1 **L**ET all the nations of the world
Their great Creator praise ;
And all its scatt' red people join
His mighty name to raise.
- 2 Whose kindness towards us is great,
His mercies ever sure :
Then let our praises like his truth,
For ever still endure.

PSALM CXVIII.

- 1 **O** PRAISE the Lord, whom ages past
Have known to be so kind ;
Whose mercies will continue sure,
To ages still behind.
- 2 Let all his people, and his priests,
- 3 That in his house attend,
- 4 With all that fear the Lord proclaim,
His mercies have no end.
- 5 Bear thou a part with them, my soul,
God's goodness to express ;
Who heard my pray'r, and set me free
When I was in distress.
- 6 I need not fear what man can do,
Since God does take my part ;
- 7 Defeated all my foes will be,
When thou my helper art.
- 8 Much safer 'tis to trust in God,
Than on an host's defence :
- 9 Rather in him than greatest kings
I'll put my confidence.
- 10 All nations round did me inclose,
- 11 And more than once invade :
But to destroy them, I was sure,
Thro' God's almighty aid.
- 12 They quite surrounded me, like bees,
Their anger flam'd, like fire ;
But all was like a blaze of thorns,
That quickly does expire.

- I knew by his almighty aid
 I soon should cut them short ;
 13 Tho' they push'd hard to throw me down
 His help would me support.

Part II.

- 14 I all my happiness ascribe
 To God, who made me strong ;
 And his salvation still shall be
 The subject of my song.
 15 The joyful voice of triumph fills
 The dwellings of the just ;
 16 His pow'r does mighty things for them,
 That in his goodness trust.
 17 I hope to live, and praise his works
 Ev'n to my latest breath :
 18 Who, tho' he has chastis'd me sore,
 Has sav'd me still from death.
 19 Open, ye ministers, the gates
 Which entrance do afford
 Into God's courts for righteous men,
 Where I will praise the Lord,
 20 This is the gate that thither leads ;
 And all the righteous throng
 Shall enter in my company,
 And hear this joyful song.
 21 I'll praise thee, who hast heard my pray'r :
 And tho' thou wast before
 My gracious God, art now become
 My pow'rful Saviour.

Part III.

- 22 The stone which by the builders deem'd
 Unfit, aside was thrown ;
 Is chosen and preferr'd to be
 The head and corner-stone.
 23 This is the work of God alone,
 By us with wonder seen :
 24 This is the day the Lord hath made,
 And we'll rejoice therein.

- 25 We'll join our acclamations,
And loud *Hosannab's* sing ;
Wishin' g prosperity may wait
On him that is our King.
- 26 Blest Saviour ! who from God to us
On this kind errand came ;
We welcome thee, and bless all those
That spread thy glorious fame
- 27 Thou, Lord, hast mercifully shin'd
On us with light and grace ;
And at thine altar we'll present
The sacrifice of praise.
- 28 Thou art my God, my joyful tongue
Shall ever sing thy praise.
Thou art my God, and I on high
Thy glorious name will raise.
- 29 Let all with thankfulness proclaim,
That God is good and kind ;
Whose mercies which have been before,
Good men shall ever find.

P S A L M CXIX. Aleph. *Part I.*

- 1 **T**H R I C E happy are those upright men,
Whose ways are free from blame ;
Who as the law of God directs,
Their lives and manners frame.
- 2 Blessed are they, who his commands
Unfeignedly fulfill :
And to obtain God's favour, seek
To know and do his will.
- 3 These, when they're tempted, do not sin ;
But to thy paths repair ;
- 4 Thou, Lord, hast charged us to keep
All thy commands with care.
- 5 O by thy grace so guide my ways,
Never from thine to swerve ;
- 6 Nothing shall shame my hopes whilst I
All thy commands observe.

- 7 This signal favour shall excite
My unfeigned joy and praise,
That I have learnt how good thy laws,
How righteous are thy ways.
- 8 I'll keep thy statutes, for I see
In this thy will is clear ;
Stand by me, Lord, as I intend
Herein to persevere.

Beth. *Part II.*

- 9 How shall a young man prone to vice,
Govern his manners, Lord ?
By needful listening to the wise
Directions of thy word.
- 10 Sincerely I have begg'd thy grace,
O keep me close to thee :
- 11 I've treasur'd up thy word, that I
Might not a sinner be.
- 12 Blessing and praise, O Lord, is due
To thee, who art so kind :
Thy statutes give me grace to learn,
And lodge them in my mind.
- 13 My high esteem of all thy laws,
I have declar'd around :
- 14 Herein my joy surpasses his,
That has a treasure found.
- 15 Oft on thy precepts will I fix
My thoughts, that I may see,
How well with thy prescribed rules
Of life, my ways agree.
- 16 My study on thy statutes, Lord,
And heart's delight is set :
Thy word, which I entirely love,
I never will forget.

Gimel. *Part III.*

- 17 Such favour to thy servants show,
And such defence afford ;
That I, preserved from my foes,
May live and keep thy word.

- 18 Open mine eyes, that I may see
The wonders of thy law :
- 19 Who in my pilgrimage from hence
Must light and comfort draw.
- 20 Thy judgments clearly to discern,
So great my longings are ;
The painful labours I endure,
My strength does quite impair.
- 21 Thy curse and thy severe rebukes
Follow their haughty pride ;
Who from the path of thy commands
Perversely turn aside.
- 22 No longer let my innocence,
Suffer reproach and shame ;
Whose care is to observe thy laws,
To live without all blame.
- 23 Whilst princes charg'd me with great crimes,
These I my study made :
- 24 Thy statutes were my counsellors,
And always made me glad.
Daleth. *Part IV.*
- 25 Struggling for life, forlorn I lie,
And humbled to the dust :
Revive and raise me up again,
Who in thy promise trust.
- 26 My ways and dangers I made known,
And found God's kind regard ;
And in thy statutes taught shall find
Safety for my reward.
- 27 Make me to understand aright
The way thy precepts show ;
Then all the wonders I have seen,
Others shall also know.
- 28 My heart will sink with grief, if God
His promis'd strength denies :
- 29 Still give grace t'observe thy laws,
Seeking no help from lyes.
- 30 By rules of justice and of truth
I've chose my life to frame ;

- 31 Close to thy testimonies cleav'd,
Lord, put me not to shame.
32 I'll run the way of thy commands
With great alacrity ;
When I'm enlarged with thy joys
And from these straits set free.

He. Part V.

- 33 Teach me, O Lord, that way of life
Thy statutes recommend ;
Never from thence will I decline,
But keep it to the end.
34 Lord, give me a discerning mind
And knowledge of thy will ;
Then what thy sacred laws enjoin,
I'll heartily fulfil.
35 Lead me in thy prescribed path,
Where my contentment lies.
36 Incline my heart to thy commands,
And less this world to prize.
37 O turn away mine eyes from all
Vain pleasures here in view ;
That in God's way I may persist,
His favour to pursue.
38 Make good thy word to him that is
Devoted to thy fear :
39 And the reproach I dread divert,
Whose judgments gracious are,
40 Thou see'st, O Lord, the fervent zeal
I for thy precepts have,
Revive me for thy promise sake,
And from these troubles save.

Vau. Part VI.

- 41 Thy mercy oft to me engag'd,
And faithfulness advance ;
And let me feel their good effects
In my deliverance.
42 So shall I silence those who would
My piety disgrace :

208 P S A L M CXIX.

- I'm not too bold, when in God's word
My confidence I place.
- 43 Which faithful word may I ne'er be
Disheartened to assert ;
Who trust the righteous judge will give
His sentence on my part.
- 44 Then I thy laws with greater care
Observe for ever will :
- 45 And serve thee freely, for I seek
Thy precepts to fulfil.
- 46 Thy testimonies before kings
To own I'll not forbear ;
But these, as the best rule of life,
Boldly to all declare.
- 47 By my delight in thy commands
My love to them I'll shew :
- 48 By practice to their study join'd,
I'll show my love is true.
- Zain. Part VII.*
- 49 Thy word, on which my hopes rely,
Lord to remembrance call :
- 50 This has great troubles on me brought,
But cheers me under all.
- 51 When mine insulting foes have made
My trust in thee their scorn,
Yet have I not declin'd thy laws,
Tho' never so forlorn.
- 52 I call'd to mind how God of old,
By good men's trials, made
Them and their power better known,
And this my grief allay'd.
- 53 But horror seiz'd me, when the crimes
Of wicked men I saw ;
And what sad judgments would befall
Such as forsook thy law ;
- 54 My wandrings up and down, had seem'd
More troublesome and long ;
But that I thought upon thy love,
And made thy laws my song.

- 55 I call'd to mind how true and good
 God was ; whilst others slept :
 56 A quiet chearful mind I had ;
 For I thy precepts kept.

Cheth. *Part VIII.*

- 57 Thou art my portion, and thy word
 I'll keep like precious store ;
 58 Thy grace and mercy there engag'd
 I earnestly implore.
 59 My former wandrings I review'd ;
 60 And then without delay,
 Resolv'd to change my course, and turn
 Into thy safer way.
 61 By wicked troops I've been beset,
 And stript of all I had ;
 But did not seek to be reveng'd
 By means thy law forbad,
 62 At midnight I will wake and rise
 When others are asleep,
 To praise thee for those righteous laws,
 By thee I'm taught to keep.
 63 They're my companions, who express
 Towards God religious fear ;
 All that with care thy precepts keep,
 To me are truly dear.
 64 Such is thy kindness, all the earth
 Thy blessings largely fill :
 To serve thee as I ought, I beg
 Thou wouldst instruct me still.

Teth. *Part IX.*

- 65 Thou hast been faithful, Lord, and I
 Great blessings have receiv'd :
 66 Give me a lively sense and taste
 Of what I have believ'd :
 67 Whilst I was prosp'rous from thy paths
 Too soon I turn'd aside ;
 But by thy chastisements reduc'd,
 Thy precepts were my guide.

- 68 Thou, Lord, art in thy nature good,
And dost all good afford :
By thy wise methods, make me more
Obedient to thy word,
- 69 Proud men 'gainst me have spar'd no pains
A curst lye t' invent ;
Who by strict keeping of thy laws,
Shall prove I'm innocent.
- 70 Whilst grosser pleasures dull their sense,
God's law is my delight :
- 71 Happy afflictions have me taught,
Thy precepts not to slight.
- 72 Such excellencies in thy love
Pronounc'd from heav'n appear ;
The wealth a kingdom does contain ;
Is not to me so dear.

Jod. *Part X.*

- 73 I am the workmanship thy hands
Have fashioned and made ;
More of thy will I'd know that thou
May'st be the more obey'd.
- 74 To see me from these troubles free'd,
All good men will be glad :
And trust thy faithful word, on which
I my dependance had.
- 75 I know thy judgments righteous are,
And all my troubles just ;
- 76 Lord, let thy mercy comfort me,
For in thy word I trust.
- 77 My life whose ruin's daily sought,
Let thy compassions save ;
Who in obeying thy commands
The highest pleasures have.
- 78 Confound the proud, who would with lyes
And falshood me oppress :
But I will study and observe
Thy precepts still no less.
- 79 Let those that fear the Lord, and know
Their duty, take my part ;

- 80 Nothing shall shame me, whilst I am
Sound and upright in heart.

Caph. *Part XI.*

- 81 I faint thro' long desire, and hope
Thy word fulfil'd to see
82 In my deliverance; and cry out,
When wilt thou comfort me?
13 Like parched skins hang'd in the smoak,
So grief has shrivel'd mine;
Yet do I not thy statutes, Lord,
Forget, much less decline.
84 My days consume apace, why then
Dost thou delay so long,
'To inflict due punishments on those
That do me utmost wrong
85 By treach'rous ways thy law forbids,
My ruin they pursue.
86 Save me from those, who are as false,
As thy commands are true.
87 My life was ready just to fall
A prey to bloody hands;
Yet to escape I would not balk
The way of thy commands.
88 Raise me from this forlorn estate;
My life in mercy spare;
Then I thy testimonies, Lord,
Will keep with greater care.

Lamed. *Part XII.*

- 89 For ever like the heav'ns, Lord,
Thy word is settled fast:
90 As firmly as the earth, thy truth
Does to all ages last.
91 These all in their appointed course,
Continue to this day:
And all like ready servants stand
Thine orders to obey.
92 Had not thy truth been my support,
Thy law been my delight;

- Under the pressure of my woes,
 I'd sunk and perish'd quite.
- 93 Thy good commands I'll ne'er forget,
 Which have reviv'd me still.
- 94 O save me who am thine, and seek
 To know and do thy will.
- 95 Vile men to ruin me, have long
 Watch'd for a fit pretence,
 But I'll keep close to thy commands,
 As to my best defence.
- 96 Perfections here have narrow bounds,
 Whose end we oft out-live :
 But thy wise laws have large extent,
 And lasting pleasures give.
- Mem. Part XIII.
- 97 O how I love thy law, it is
 My daily exercise ;
 By thoughts and talk of this, I make
 My self and others wise.
- 98 Thro' thy commandments, which before
 Mine eyes I ever set,
 I'm wiser than my foes, and all
 Their subtil arts defeat.
- 99 My teachers I excel in skill,
 100 Old men in judgment deep ;
 Because thy laws my study are,
 And I thy precepts keep.
- 101 I have not made a wicked way
 The means t'obtain my end :
 For I resolv'd against thy word
 Not wilfully t'offend.
- 102 Thy judgments I have not declin'd,
 Nor wrong'd, did right o'er-pass :
 Just precepts I had learn'd, and knew
 That God their Author was.
- 103 Honey no sweetness does afford,
 Like what thy words create.
- 104 From thence I learn the flattering sweets
 Of every sin to hate.

Nun. *Part XIV.*

- 105 Thy word is to my life a guide,
Unto my paths a light ;
106 Thy just decrees as I have sworn,
I'll keep with all my might.
107 My sufferings are great, to me
Thy comforts, Lord, afford ;
And raise me from this sad estate,
According to thy word.
108 The free-will offerings of my mouth,
My pray'rs and praises own :
To serve thee better, Lord, thy will
Still more to me make known.
109 I went in danger of my life,
110 Such snares the wicked laid ;
Yet did I not forget thy law,
Nor from thy precepts stray'd.
111 I'd rather still be poor, than from
Thy testimonies part.
These are mine heritage, the joy
And comfort of mine heart.
112 My heart's inclin'd, and to perform
Thy statutes I intend ;
Whate'er I lose by't, I will hold
This course unto the end.

Samech *Part XV.*

- 113 Thy law I love, but all leud craft
And double-dealing hate :
114 And trusting in thy faithful word,
For thy protection wait.
115 Ye wicked doers that corrupt
The world, depart from me :
From faithful serving of my God,
No hindrance you shall be.
116 Thy word is past t'uphold my life,
Do not my hopes expose.
117 Thy laws I'll more respect, when set
In safety from my foes.

- 118 Thou'rt wont to tread down those that from
 Thy statutes go astray ;
 Their crafty arts to them will prove
 A false and cheating way.
- 119 Such wicked men out of the land
 Like dross thou wilt remove ;
 Therefore I better like, and more
 Thy testimonies love.
- 120 The sense of thy just vengeance, Lord,
 Fills me with fear and awe.
 I dread the judgments that will seize
 All that condemn thy law.

Ain. *Part XVI.*

- 121 That I have done what's just and right,
 My foes must needs confess :
 Leave me not in their hands whose rage
 Knows only how t' oppress.
- 122 Be thou my surety, lest the proud
 To ruin me prevail :
- 123 If my deliv'rance be delay'd,
 My tired hopes will fail
- 124 In mercy deal with me, and since
 To thee I service owe ;
- 125 Teach me thy statutes and thy will
 To me more fully show.
- 126 It's time good men should act for God
 As well as he appear ;
 When wicked men reject his law,
 And sin without all fear.
- 127 This stirs my zeal, and makes me more
 All his commands to prize ;
 And in compare, with them the world
 And all its wealth despise.
- 128 Hence every precept I approve
 For my direction best :
 But unjust courses, and base arts,
 I utterly detest.

Pe. *Part XVII.*

- 129 With greatest care I keep thy laws,
 Whole wonders strike mine eyes ;
 130 The entrance of thy word's a light,
 And makes the simple wise.
 131 The fuller knowledge of thy will
 I eagerly pursu'd ;
 And as my pleasure did increase,
 My longings were renew'd.
 132 Oh let thy dealings towards me
 And mercy be the same,
 Thou usest to express to those
 Who love and fear thy name,
 133 Order my goings in thy word,
 And my director be ;
 Then no iniquity shall gain
 Dominion over me.
 134 Thy precepts I'll observe, when plac'd
 Out of th' oppressor's reach ;
 135 With favour on thy servant shine,
 And me thy statutes teach.
 136 I see how sinners break thy laws
 By bold impieties ;
 This makes me to lament, and floods
 Of tears o'erflow mine eyes.

Tfaddi. *Part XVIII.*

- 137 Thy nature, Lord, and thy commands
 Exactly do agree.
 138 Holy, and just, and true, thou art,
 And such thy precepts be,
 139 This sets my zeal on fire, and makes
 Mine indignation rise ;
 To see my foes forget thy words,
 And thy just laws despise.
 140 I love thy word because it's pure,
 And free from all deceit :
 141 Tho' I'm despis'd and small ; my care
 To keep thy laws is great.

- 142 Thy justice and fidelity
 Ne'er change or have an end :
 Thy law's the truth on which we may
 With certain faith depend.
- 143 When I was brought into great straits
 And fore oppress'd with grief ;
 I thought on thy commands, and found
 Great comfort and relief ;
- 144 Thy ways are ever true and just ;
 This wisdom to me give,
 By them to order all my ways ;
 And happy I shall live.

Koph. *Part* XIX.

- 145 To thee, O Lord, I loudly cry'd,
 146 Hear and deliver me ;
 Thy testimonies when I'm sav'd,
 Better observ'd shall be.
- 147 My cries, to mind thee of thy word,
 Prevent the morning-light.
- 148 On this I meditate before
 The watches of the night.
- 149 Hear me O Lord, as thou art kind,
 Of which sure proofs I have ;
 And, as thou judgest best, my life
 They seek to ruin, save.
- 150 For they on mischievous designs
 Against me bent draw near,
 Who're far from care to keep thy law,
 And strangers to thy fear.
- 151 My comfort is, for my defence
 Thou, Lord, art nearer still ;
 And all th'engagements of thy word
 Wilt faithfully fulfil.
- 152 I've known of old, what thou declar'dst
 To be thy will, stand fast ;
 And to all that do thereon depend,
 Shall be perform'd at last.

Resh. *Part XX.*

- 153 See my sad case and plead my cause,
 154 And set me free, O Lord ;
 Who'm mindful of thy law and trust
 For safety on thy word.
 155 From wicked men that disregard
 God's laws, his help is far.
 156 Great are thy mercies ; quicken me
 After thy wonted care.
 157 Many are my malicious foes ;
 Yet do I not decline
 Thy testimonies, nor will seek
 Their death, as they do mine.
 158 It moves, indeed, my grief, to see
 How boldly men transgress :
 Who, what thy word commands, contemn,
 What it forbids no less.
 159 Consider what unfeigned love
 I to thy precepts bear :
 Preserve my life, O Lord, and show
 That I to thee am dear.
 160 Thy promises have ever been
 Fulfill'd in ages past :
 And thy declared will shall be
 Perform'd, whilst time does last.

Schin. *Part XXI.*

- 161 Princes pursue me without cause,
 But my great fear is this,
 Lest by transgressing thy commands,
 Thy favour I should miss.
 162 When I beheld the promis'd good
 Thy faithful word contains ;
 He joys not more, who richest spoils
 After a conquest gains.
 163 Lies and deceit I hate, but love
 Honest and upright ways,
 164 Thy righteous judgments shall excite
 Seven times a day my praise,

- 165 Those men are crown'd with inward peace,
 Who thy commandments love ;
 And no temptations unto sin,
 To them a scandal prove.
- 166 I in my straits from thee alone
 Deliv'rance did expect ;
 And for my safety only did,
 What thy commands direct.
- 167 My soul does all thy precepts keep,
 168 And testimonies prize ;
 For all my actions naked are
 To thy all-seeing eyes.

Tau. *Part* XXII.

- 169 Admit my earnest suit, who now
 To thee for wisdom pray,
 170 Thy promised deliverance
 No longer, Lord, delay.
- 171 I'll praise thee, that, by thee inform'd,
 Thy laws I've understood :
- 172 Loudly proclaim, that all thou'lt said,
 Is faithfully made good.
- 173 O let thy hand, in my weak state,
 Its succours to me reach :
 * For help no other course I'll take
 But what thy precepts teach.
- 174 Of thy assur'd salvation
 I long to have a sight :
 Tho' whilst thou'rt pleas'd to delay,
 Thy law's still my delight.
- 175 Save and revive me in these straits,
 That I thy praise may sing :
 And let thy judgments on my foes,
 The help I look for bring.
- 176 Like a lost sheep I've gone astray,
 But now to thee I come :
 Thy precepts I resolve t'obey,
 Lord, bring thy servant home.

P S A L M CXX.

- 1 **T**O God, whose care I've ever been,
 In my distress I cry'd ;
 He heard me then, and so prevents
 My fears to be deny'd.
- 2 Lord save me from deceitful lips ;
 No credit may they gain ;
 Which by false tales mine innocence,
 Dear as my life would stain.
- 3 Hope not, false tongue, by forgeries
 To get me in thy pow'r :
- 4 Veng'ance shall pierce thee like a dart,
 Like burning coals devour.
- 5 Ah ! woe is me, forc'd to bewail
 A tedious banishment
 From mine own country, and a life
 'Mong barb'rous people spent.
- 6 Too long I've dwelt with those that hate
 Peace and a friendly life ;
- 7 I plead for peace, they zealous are
 Only for war and strife.

P S A L M CXXI.

- 1 **I**L L lift mine eyes unto the hills,
 And thence will look for aid.
- 2 Depend on God alone for help ;
 Both heaven and earth he made.
- 3 He will sustain thy weaker pow'rs
 With his almighty arm ;
- 4 And keep thee with unwearied care,
 From all surprizing harm.
- 5 The Lord's protection like a shade
 Will be thy sure defence :
- 6 Nor sun nor moon shall hurt thee with
 Malignant influence,
- 7 From harm thy body he'll protect,
 Preserve thy soul from sin :
- 8 Will prosper thy designs abroad,
 And bless thy coming in.

220 P S A L M CXXII. CXXIII.

P S A L M CXXII *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **T** WAS no small joy, many to hear
 With devout forwardness express
 Their longings to approach God's house
 To worship, and his name to bless.
- 2 We need not travel farther than
 Where fair *Jerusalem* does lie ;
- 3 A city to be envied for
 Its order and its unity.
- 4 Thither the tribes by God's command
 Go up, and all their off'rings bring ;
 And there before his ark they own
 His favours, and his praises sing.
- 5 There are the seats of justice plac'd,
 And thrones for *David's* family :
- 6 Pray that her peace may be prolong'd,
 And prosperous all that love her be.
- 7 May peace still make thee safe within,
 No foes without thy walls surround ;
 And make thy quiet palaces
 With plenty of good things abound.
- 8 To wish thee happy I'm engag'd
 By ties of friendship and of blood
- 9 God's house and true religion,
 Oblige me more to seek thy good.

P S A L M CXXIII.

- 1 **O** THOU that in a glorious throne
 Art plac'd above the skies :
 To thee for succour I direct
 Mine heart, and lift mine eyes.
- 2 No servant by his Lord chastis'd,
 With more submission stands ;
 Nor maids with greater duty wait
 Their mistresses commands :
 Than we that justly undergo
 The discipline of God,
 Wait for a merciful release,
 When he'll remove his rod.

PSALM CXXIV. CXXV. 221

- 3 Have mercy, Lord, on us, whose hope
In thy compassion lies ;
And, whom insulting foes do scorn,
Lord, do not thou despise.
4 For our deprest estate, now gives
Advantage to their pride ;
And they who live in wealth and ease,
Our miseries deride.

PSALM CXXIV.

- 1 **H**A D not the Lord our cause espous'd,
His people now may say :
2 Had not the Lord engag'd his pow'r
To succour us that day ;
When wicked men, with cruel wrath
Inflam'd, against us rose ;
3 Too feeble all our pow'rs had been
Their fury to oppose.
4 To their devouring jaws, our life
Had been an easy prey :
5 Their rage, like an impetuous stream,
Had swept us quite away.
6 Blest be the Lord, who chose this way
His mercy to enhance :
Then, when our dangers loudest call'd
To send deliverance.
7 We lay like poor intangled birds,
Caught in the fowler's net :
God's pow'r has broke their snares, and we
At liberty are set,
8 Since all our help lies in his name,
That earth and heaven made :
Our future hopes shall all depend
On his almighty aid.

PSALM CXXV. *As the 110th Psalm.*

- 1 **T**HEY that in God their confidence
Repose, and him their fortress make ;
Remain unmov'd like *Sion's* mount,
Which storms and tempests never shake.

- 2 *Jerusalem* with hills begirt,
Great safety gains from this defence :
Good men much more from angels guard
And God's surrounding providence.
- 3 The wicked's pow'r shall not too long
Oppress the good, and vex their peace;
Lest the temptation prove so strong,
They imitate their wickedness.
- 4 Bless those that are sincerely good ;
- 5 And when thy vengeance shall come down
Rebellious sinners to destroy ;
Then, Lord, with peace the righteous crown.

Another Metre.

- 1 **T**HEY that repose their trust in God,
And him their fortress make,
Remain unmov'd, like *Sion's* mount,
Which tempests never shake.
- 2 *Jerusalem* with hills begirt,
Is safe by this defence ;
Good men are more secure from God's
Surrounding providence.
- 3 The wicked's pow'r shall not too long
Oppress and vex their peace ,
Lest thro' discouragement they prove
Like them in wickedness.
- 4 Bless all the truly good ; and when
Thy vengeance shall come down
Proud sinners to destroy, then Lord,
With peace the righteous crown.

P S A L M CXXVI. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **W**HEN God from bondage set us free,
It seem'd a strange and pleasant dream:
- 2 Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd,
To tell this news was all our theme.
This great and unexpected change,
Forced the heathens to confess,

- 3 The wonders of that day, let us
 The same with greater joy exprefs.
 Great are thy mercies shown to us :
 4 Lord perfect what thou hast begun ;
 'Twill be like welcome show'rs to ground
 That's parched with the scorching sun.
 5 We wait with patience, Lord, till thou
 All needful blessings dost restore ;
 And hope our former tears will make
 Our after-joys to be the more.
 6 So he that in prepared ground
 His scatter'd seed in sadness leaves,
 Will shout at harvest when he sees
 That seed become a load of sheaves.

Another Metre.

- 1 **W**HEN God redeem'd our captive state
 It seem'd a pleasant dream ;
 2 Our mouth was fill'd with laughter then,
 And joy was all our theme.
 This mercy so unlook'd for mov'd
 The heathens to confess
 3 The wonders of that day ; let us
 With joy the same exprefs.
 Great are thy mercies shown to us,
 4 Lord, perfect what's begun :
 'Twill be like welcome show'rs to ground
 Parch'd with the scorching sun.
 5 We wait with patience, Lord, till thou
 All good to us restore :
 And hope our former tears will make
 Our after-joys the more.
 6 So he that seed in ground prepar'd
 By scatt' red handfuls leaves,
 Will shout at harvest, when that seed
 Becomes a load of sheaves.

224 PSALM CXXVII. CXXVIII. CXXIX.

PSALM CXXVII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **U**NLESS God prosper it, all cost
And pains to build an house is lost
Unless the Lord the city keep,
The watchful guards as well may sleep.
- 2 Your labours with the rising sun
Begin, and last when day is done,
T'avoid that poverty you dread,
With carefulness you eat your bread.
But all in vain : if by heaven blest,
You may enjoy both wealth and rest :
- 3 A num'rous race and fruitful womb,
As God's reward to goodness come.
- 4 Their parents strength and glory are,
Like arrows to a man of war :
- 5 Well furnished with these supplies,
A man may dare his enemies.

PSALM CXXVIII.

- 1 **B**EST is the man, whose fear of God
Is by obedience shown :
- 2 Plenty thy labour shall reward,
And good success shall crown.
- 3 Thy fruitful wife, like a fair vine,
With clusters shall abound ;
Whose children, like green olive-plants,
Thy table shall surround.
- 4 Such blessings to thy house shall fall,
When God's thy chiefest fear :
- 5 Thou in the publick joy and good,
Shall have the greatest share.
A numerous race from the deriv'd
Thy lengthen'd age shall see ;
And the great wish of all good men,
The land's prosperity.

PSALM CXXIX.

- 1 **W**E that are *Isra'lites* may say,
Ev'n from our infant-state,

Many

- Many our enemies have been,
And our afflictions great.
- 2 Tho' brought into great straits, our foes,
Thro' God's preserving care,
Our extirpation cannot boast,
We still his peop'e are.
- 3 Severely scourged we have been,
Deep marks whereof we bear :
As in plough'd ground, upon our backs
Long furrows do appear.
- 4 But God is just, who has at length
The wicked's power broke ;
And all the bands asunder cut
Of their tyrannick yoke.
- 5 Never may those that *Sion* hate
Better successes meet ;
But failing still in their attempts
Be forced to retreat.
- 6 May their designs wither like greens
On ruin'd houses top :
- 7 Which every mower disregards,
Expecting thence no crop.
- 8 None that pass by congratulate
Their hopes with wish'd success :
Nor th' harvest pray'r on these bestow,
" *May heav'n your labours bless.*

PSALM CXXX. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **P**LUNG'D into depths of misery,
To God I rais'd my fervent cry :
- 2 Lord lend to me a gracious ear,
Not sunk so low but thou canst hear.
- 3 Should'st thou against each evil deed
In strict severity proceed ;
By merit without mercy, try'd,
None could be clear'd and justify'd.
- 4 But thou forgiveness dost proclaim,
That men may turn, and fear thy name

- 5 To thy rich grace, O Lord, we fly
And on thy promises rely,
6 I'm more impatient of thy stay,
Than guards for slow approach of day
7 O therefore let the good and just,
In God alone repose their trust.
The frailty of our state he knows ;
His plenteous mercy ever flows.
8 To humble souls he gracious is,
And pardons what they've done amiss.

Another Metre.

- 1 **P**LUNG'D into depths of misery,
To God I rais'd my cry :
2 Thou canst, when sunk so low, still hear :
Lend then a gracious ear.
3 If thou against each evil deed
Severely shouldst proceed ;
By merit without mercy try'd,
None could be justify'd.
4 But thou forgiveness dost proclaim,
That men may fear thy name.
5 To thy rich grace, O Lord, we fly,
And on thy word rely.
6 I'm more impatient of thy stay,
Than guards for break of day.
7 O therefore let the good and just,
In God repose their trust.
The frailty of our state he knows,
His mercy freely flows.
8 To humble souls he gracious is,
Pard'ning what's done amiss.

P S A L M CXXXI.

- 1 **L**ORD, I have no aspiring thoughts,
Nor eyes that lofty are ;
Nor meddle with the things advanc'd
Above my lower sphere.

- 2 But humble and resign'd I lie
 Compos'd to silent rest ;
 I like a child behave myself,
 Wean'd from his mother's breast.
- 3 Let pious souls no more admire,
 The world's deceitful shows ;
 But with an undisturbed mind,
 In God their trust repose.

P S A L M CXXXII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **R** E M E M B E R all the troubles, Lord,
 And cares that *David* did molest ;
- 2 His pious zeal by solemn oath
 And sacred vow, to God exprest.
- 3 That he'd not come into his house,
 4 Nor sleep his weary eyes should close ;
 5 Till he had first found out a place,
 Convenient for the ark's repose.
- 6 The place of God design'd, we've found
 In shady woods of *Ephrata* :
- 7 We'll go into his sacred tents,
 And prostrate at his foot-stool pray.
- 8 Arise, O Lord, and where thine ark,
 The token of thy presence, rests ;
 Together may thy glory come,
 Together stay like welcome guests.
- 9 May those that at thine altar wait,
 Be ever cloth'd with righteousness :
 That both may triumph in thy love,
 Saints that are blest, and priests that bless.
- 10 Lord, for thy servant *David's* sake,
 And thine own promise to him made :
 The pray'rs of thine anointed hear,
 And with thy favour make him glad.

Part II.

- 11 The Lord to *David* sware an oath,
 (With equal truth 'twas said and done)

228 P S A L M CXXXIII.

One of thy race, when thou shalt cease
To reign. shall sit upon thy throne.

- 12 And if thy children will observe
My precepts with religious care ;
Their children shall not want a throne
To sit upon, nor that an heir.
- 13 For *Sion's* the beloved hill,
Seat of their kings and of their God,
- 14 Here is my place of fixed rest,
My house of glorious abode.
- 15 Her stores with plenty shall be fill'd,
Her poor I'll satisfy with food ;
- 16 Her priests defend, and all shall hear
The shouts and triumphs of the good.
- 17 Still *David's* regal pow'r shall spring
Afresh, in his successors, there ;
And spread the lustre of his name,
Till the great promis'd king appear.
- 18 Cover'd with shame, his foes shall see
All their devices overthrown :
But I decree his glorious head
Shall wear a never-fading crown.

PSALM CXXXIII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **O** BLEST societies on earth,
Resembling that of heav'n above ;
Where brethren peacefully unite,
In sweet accord and hearty love.
- 2 It's like the precious ointment pour'd
On *Aaron's* consecrated head ;
Which first ran down his face, and thence
Unto his costly vesture spread.
- 3 Like dews that visit every hill ;
Or as the fruitful show'rs of rain ;
Tho' first on higher grounds they fall,
Descend and water all the plain.
None can express the joys that meet
Where love and amity abound :
Their souls are fill'd with inward peace,
Their prosp'rous state with blessings crown'd.

Another

Another Metre.

- 1 **O** H A P P Y companies on earth,
 Resembling heav'n above ;
 Where brethren peacefully unite
 In sweet accord and love.
- 2 It's like the precious ointment pour'd
 Upon the high priest's head ;
 Which first ran down his beard, and thence
 T' his costly garments spread.
- 3 Like dews that visit every hill,
 Or fruitful show'rs of rain ;
 Tho' first on higher grounds they fall,
 Thence water all the plain
 None can express the joys that meet,
 Where mutual love is found ;
 Their souls are fill'd with inward peace,
 Their state with blessings crown'd.

P S A L M CXXXIV. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **Y** E servants of th' eternal Lord,
 Who early at his temple wait,
 And there your late attendance give ;
 See that his name ye celebrate.
- 2 And, as that holy place requires,
 Pure hands in your devotions raise ;
 To all your other offerings join
 The grateful sacrifice of praise.
- 3 God, the great maker of the world,
 As great in goodness as in pow'r,
 Give gracious answers to thy pray'rs,
 And bless his people every hour.

Another Metre.

- 1 **Y** E servants of the Lord above,
 Who at his temple wait,
 See that before the rising-sun
 His name ye celebrate.
- 2 And in that holy place, pure hands,
 In your devotions raise ;

- To all your other offerings join
The sacrifice of praise.
- 3 The Lord that made the world, as great
In goodness as in pow'r ;
Give ear to thy requests, and bless
His people every hour.

P S A L M CXXXV.

- 1 **Y**E servants of th'almighty Lord,
That heaven and earth did frame :
- 2 Who at his house and altar wait
Praise ye his glorious name,
- 3 O let the goodness of the Lord,
Your best affections raise ;
Your inward pleasure will increase
Together with your praise.
- 4 Ye *Israelites* have greatest cause
To praise him and rejoyce ;
You that are dearer unto God ;
His treasure and his choice.
- 5 In him do all perfections meet,
His greatness knows no bound ;
Whate'er by other gods is claim'd,
In him alone is found.
- 6 His pow'r created all at first,
His pleasure rules them still ;
His uncontrolled mind the heav'n,
The earth and seas fulfil.
- 7 By undiscerned force he makes
The vapours to arise,
Which frame the clouds, where fire unquench'd
Mingled with water lies.
From thence the dreadful lightnings burst,
And rains are poured down ;
He brings his boist'rous winds and storms
From treasures unknown.
- 8 He the first-born of man and beast
At once in *Egypt* slew ;

- 9 Whose king and court by fearful plagues
His wond'rous power knew.

Part II.

- 10 He smote great nations, and slew kings
That potent sceptres sway'd ;
11 *Sidon* and *Og*'mong these for war
The greatest figure made.
All *Can'an*'s kingdom too, at last
With all their kings he smote :
12 Whose rich and pleasant land became
Our heritage and lot
13 Supported by such glorious works,
Thy fame can never die ;
But thy memorial shall endure
To all eternity.
14 Tho' God's offending people may
Under oppression mourn !
He'll take their part, and all his wrath
Shall into kindness turn.
15 The heathen idols silver are,
Or gold at best, and thence
Derive their worth, but are no gods,
Since void of life and sense.
16 For tho' the maker forms an eye,
A mouth, or other part :
17 He cannot give them sight or breath
Motion or life by art.
18 Fond men ! with hands to make a god,
To which our knees should bow ;
You trust what cannot help itself,
Statues have sense like you.
19 O house of *Israel*, bless the Lord,
Ye priests his praise proclaim :
20 Bless him, ye *Levites*, and let all
That fear him do the same.
21 From *Sion* may his songs of praise
Sound forth with sweet accord ;
He in his holy city dwells,
O praise this highest Lord.

Another

Another Metre. As the 148 Psalm.

- 1 **Y**E servants of the Lord,
That heav'n and earth did frame;
- 2 Who at his altar wait,
Praise ye his glorious name.
- 3 His goodness does
To this invite ;
His praise will give
The best delight.
- 4 Ye *Isra'lites* are bound
Greatly your God to bless ;
Who unto *Jacob* did
Such special love express ;
Whose children still
To God are dear ;
His treasure and
Peculiar care.
- 5 In him all glories meet,
His greatness knows no bound ;
What other gods do claim,
In him alone is found.
- 6 Who as at first
He all things made :
Still rules o'er all,
By all obey'd.
- 7 All things in heav'n above
Are subject to his will ;
The earth and seas below
His pleasure do fulfill.
At his command,
From the world's end,
Vapours to frame
The clouds ascend.
The dreadful flashes thence
Of pointed lightnings fly ;
Those fires remain unquench'd,
Tho' mix'd with rains they lie.

He brings forth winds
That loudly blow,
From treasures
Which none can know.

Part II.

- 8 He the first born of man
And beast in *Egypt* slew :
- 9 Whose king and court by plagues
His wond'rous power knew.
- 10 Great nations then
And kings he smote ;
- 11 *Sibon* and *Og*
Of greatest note.
The fate of *Canaan's* kings
And kingdoms was the same,
- 12 All conquer'd and their land
Our heritage became.
- 13 Thy name and thy
Memorial,
For ever, Lord,
Continue shall.
- 14 Tho' God's own people may
Suffer, when they offend ;
At last their sorrows will
In their salvation end :
He'll take the part
Of those that mourn ;
And all his wrath
To kindness turn.
- 15 The heathen idols are
Of vile materials made :
Tho' by man's art with gold
Or silver overlaid.
- 16 He forms a mouth,
An eye, or ear
- 17 Which cannot speak,
Nor see, nor hear.

- 18 Fond men ! to what their hands
Have made, their knees to bend.
Much more to trust in what
Cannot itself defend :
 Brutes that have life
 Are better far ;
 You without sense
 Like statues are.
- 19 O *Isr'el* bless the Lord ;
 Ye priests his praise proclaim ;
- 20 Let *Levi's* house, and all
 That fear him do the same.
- 21 From *Sion* sing
 With one accord ;
 There God resides,
 Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CXXXVI. *As the 148 Psalm.*

- 1 **G**IVE thanks unto the Lord,
 Who is so kind and good ;
 Whose mercies firmly last,
 As they have ever stood.
- 2 To this great King
 All gods do bow,
- 3 Angels above
 And pow'rs below.
- 4 His works our wonder raise ;
5 The heavens his wisdom made
6 And he th'outstretched earth
 Above the waters laid ?
- 7 He made the sun
8 The day's great light ;
9 The moon and stars
 To rule the night.
- 10 *Egypt's* first-born he smote,
11 And by his pow'rful hand
12 He brake off *Israel's* yoke,
 And brought them from that land.

His mercies shown
 To ages past,
 Eternally
 Shall spring and last.

13 The parted sea made way

14 For *Israel* to pass ;

15 There the pursuing host
 Of *Phar'oh* drowned was.

16 His people through
 The desert led
 By miracles
 Were daily fed.

17, 18 Kings that oppos'd their way ;

19, 20 *Sihon* and *Og* he smote ;

21 And made their fruitful land

22 Fall to his peoples lot.

His mercies shown
 To ages past,
 Eternally
 Shall spring and last.

23 He sav'd us when our state

24 Was low and sore oppress'd ;

25 Food to all flesh he gives,

26 The God of heav'n he blest.

Whose mercies shown
 To ages past,
 Eternally
 Shall spring and last.

Another Metre. As the 113th Psalm.

1 **R**ENDER, and oft your thanks repeat
 To God, who is as good as great :

To every age his mercy's sure.

2 To him your chearful praises sing :

Whom angels worship as their King :

Whose mercy always does endure.

3 To him whom highest princes own,

By low prostrations at his throne :

To every age his mercy's sure.

- 4 To him whose wond'rous works declare
His pow'r to be beyond compare :
Whose mercy always does endure.
- 5 His wisdom when the heav'ns you view
Their brightness and their order shew :
To every age his mercy's sure.
- 6 To him, who laid the seas below
The earth, which they can ne'er o'erflow :
Whose mercy always does endure.
- 7 To him who out of night's dull shade,
To chear the world, great lights has made
To every age his mercy's sure.
- 8 The sun, that gives us quick'ning heat,
And light, our labours to compleat :
His mercy always does endure.
- 9 The moon and stars, when down we lie
For our repose, its place supply :
To every age his mercy's sure.
- 10 To him, who by a vengeance due,
All the first-born in *Egypt* slew :
Whose mercy always does endure.
- 11 Then *Isr'el* whom they long detain'd
In cruel bondage, freedom gain'd :
To every age his mercy's sure.
- 12 All this by a strong hand was done,
A pow'r none could resist or shun :
His mercy always does endure.

Part II.

- 13 When after this, fear seiz'd their hearts,
The Red-sea severed into parts :
To every age his mercy's sure.
- 14 And like a wall on either hand,
Till they past through, the waters stand
His mercy always does endure.
- 15 Here hard'ned *Phar'oh* and his host
That follow'd them were sunk and lost :
To every age his mercy's sure.

- 16 His people thro' the desert led,
By miracles were daily fed :
His mercy always does endure.
- 17 He smote great kings, that did withstand
Their passage to the promis'd land :
To every age his mercy's sure.
- 18 Tho' fam'd for prowess they could gain
No victories, but all were slain :
His mercy always does endure,
- 19 *Sihon*, for war of greatest note,
King of fierce *Amorites*, he smote ;
To every age his mercy's sure.
- 20 And *Bashan's* tyrant *Og* o'ercame,
For height, a giant of great name :
His mercy always does endure.
- 21 To give their land he did engage
For a perpetual heritage :
To every age his mercy's sure.
- 22 This heritage fell to our lot
Who had not then our God forgot :
Whose mercy always does endure.
- 23 Who pity'd our sad state, when sin,
Might have thrown out, whom he brought in :
To every age his mercy's sure.
- 24 And when subdu'd, oft heard our cries,
And sav'd us from our enemies :
His mercy always does endure.
- 25 He satisfies all flesh with food ;
All creatures wants supplies with good :
To every age his mercy's sure.
- 26 Then with the highest notes of praise :
Our thanks to heav'n's great God let's raise
Whose mercy always does endure.

*To thee, O Father, to the Son,
And Holy Ghost, blest Three in One,
Whom we as God alone adore ;*

Glory

*Glory that was of old be gi-v'n,
By all on earth, and all in heav'n
Now, and till time shall be no more.*

P S A L M CXXXVII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **A**S by *Euphrates* streams we sat,
Reflecting on our miseries,
And *Sion* call'd to mind ; that thought
A flood of tears drew from our eyes.
- 2 Silence became our sorrows best,
And so our harps remain'd unstrung ;
And since our joys were at an end,
Neglected on the willows hung.
- 3 Then those who laid our cities waste,
Whose enslav'd captives now we were,
To entertain their mirth, requir'd
One of our temple songs to hear.
- 4 How can we in this exile state,
(Our hearts, as our condition, sad)
Anthems of praises to our God
Sing, only for to make you glad ?
- 5 No ; rather than profane thy songs,
Or I my harp employ so il,
Whilst *Sion* mourns ; may my right hand
Be quite benumb'd, or lose its skill.
- 6 May I be dumb and find no voice,
(Unless thy ruins to deplore)
And find no joy ; it's all profane,
Till God *Jerusalem* restore.
- 7 Forget not then th' accursed race
Of *Edom*, Lord, who without pity,
Rejoycing o'er its ruins, cry'd,
" Race the foundations of the city.
- 8 Nor boast too much proud *Babylon*,
Whose turn to be destroy'd does haste ;
O may he prosper who repays
What's done to us, and lays thee waste.

PSALM CXXXVIII. CXXXIX. 239

- 9 Blest hand! that from their mother's breasts
Spare not to snatch thy little ones;
And harm from savage rage prevents,
By dashing them against the stones.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

- 1 **T**O magnify the Lord, my soul,
Thy best affections raise
Angels shall hear my songs, and be
The partners of my praise.
2 Within thy church thy constant truth
And goodness I'll proclaim:
These raise my wonder, and advance
The glories of thy name.
3 In my distress to thee I cry'd;
And thou my pray'r didst hear:
Thou didst support me with thy strength,
And with thy comforts cheer.
4 Kings shall thy promis'd goodness know,
And take occasion thence,
5 To praise thy mercy, and admire
Thy ways of providence.
6 God from his high and glorious throne
The lowly views, and owns;
But scorns the proud, and on their height
With indignation frowns.
7 Thy former kindnesses prevent
My fears, when in distress:
Thy hand shall save me from my foes,
Thy pow'r their wrath repress.
8 Thy never-failing goodness will
Compleat what is begun;
O never suffer thine own work,
Nor me to be undone.

PSALM CXXXIX. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **L**ORD, when I have to do with thee,
In vain I seek to be conceal'd;

- 2 Thou know'st me perfectly, to thee
 My very thoughts are all reveal'd.
 3 Both when I sit and when I rise,
 My walking and my lying down;
 4 To thee my work and all my words
 Better than to my self are known.
 5 On every side within the reach
 Of thine incircling arm I lie :
 6 Whose force I neither can resist,
 Nor 'scape the notice of thine eye.
 7 Whither can I retire and find
 A place where God does never come ?
 8 His glories I should meet in heav'n ;
 His pow'r, had I in hell a room.
 9 Could I remove to the utmost sea,
 Wing'd with the swiftest morning ray ;
 10 Thy hand, that thither must support
 My flight, would my abode betray.
 11 If o'er my sins I think to draw,
 The blackest curtains of the night :
 12 All will be clear to thee ; for what
 We darkness call, to thee is light.
 13 My inmost reins by thee posselt,
 With all th' affections seated there ;
 To thee that mad'st those hidden springs
 Within the womb, must needs appear.
 14 In ail thy works, O Lord, I see
 The footsteps of thy wond'rous skill ;
 And to excite my praise I find
 Within my self more wonders still.

Part II.

- 15 Unseen by all, when form'd within
 The dark recesses of the womb,
 Before the fine embroidery
 Of parts was to perfection come :
 16 In that rude mass, thou didst discern
 The daily growth of every part ;

And what th'eternal mind had fram'd ;
Was copied out with curious art.

- 17 Lord, I admire the various thoughts,
And the wise counsels of thy mind ;
Their sum is infinite ; yet all
Are dear to me, because they're kind.
- 18 Their numbers greater than the sand ;
Which whilst my busy thoughts run o'er,
I sleep, and find when I'm awake,
I'm only where I was before.
- 19 I'm sure that their destruction's near,
Who wickedly 'gainst me combine ;
Hence then, ye bloody minded men,
Nor your own ruin seek in mine.
- 20 Thy foes they are, who use thy name
Intended mischiefs to disguise ;
And boldly call God in to vouch
For all their calumnies and lyes.
- 21 Do not I, Lord, detest and hate
Such as oppose thy laws and thee ;
- 22 I loath them perfectly, and count
My self their utter enemy.*
- 23 Lord, since my thoughts accuse me not
Of living in a false disguise ;
I'm less afraid to undergo
The tryal of thy piercing eyes.
- 24 Search me, and where thou see'st that I
Unwillingly have done amiss,
Correct my errors, and reduce
My wand'rings to the way of bliss:

Another Metre.

WHEN, Lord, I deal with thee, in vain
I seek to be conceal'd ;
Thou know'st me perfectly, my thoughts
To thee are all reveal'd.
Both when I sit, and when I rise,
Walking and lying down ;

- 4 My works and words, better to thee
 Than to my self are known.
 5 Ever within the reach of thine
 Incircling arm I lie ;
 6 Whose force I neither can resist,
 Nor 'scape thy piercing eye.
 7 In vain, where God does never come,
 I seek to find a seat ;
 8 For plac'd in hell, thy pow'r ; in heav'n,
 Thy glories I should meet.
 9 Could I remove to the utmost sea,
 Wing'd with the morning's ray ;
 10 Thy hand that must support my flight,
 Would my abode betray.
 11 If o'er my sins I think to draw
 The curtains of the night ;
 12 All's clear to thee, for what we call
 Darkness, to thee is light.
 13 My reins by thee possess'd, with all
 Th' affections seated there ;
 To thee that mad'st within the womb
 Those hidden springs appear.
 14 In all thy works, O Lord, I see
 Footsteps of wond'rous skill ;
 And in my self, t'excite my praise,
 I find more wonders still.

Part II.

- 15 When form'd unseen, within the dark
 Recesses of the womb ;
 Before th'embroidery of parts
 Was to perfection come :
 16 In that rude mass thou didst discern
 The growth of every part ;
 And what th' eternal mind had fram'd,
 Was drawn with curious art.
 17 Lord, I admire the various thoughts
 And counsels of thy mind ;

- Their sum is infinite, yet dear
 To me, because they're kind.
- 18 Their number's greater than the sand,
 Which whilst my thoughts run o'er,
 I sleep, and find when I awake,
 I'm where I was before.
- 19 God will destroy those wicked men
 Who 'gainst my life combine ;
 Hence then ye men of blood ;
 Nor your own ruin seek in mine.
- 20 Thy foes they are ; who under shews
 Of piety disguise
 Intended mischiefs ; and would make
 God vouch for all their lies.
- 21 Do not I hate such as oppose
 Thy holy laws and thee ?
- 22 I loath them perfectly, and count
 My self their enemy.
- 23 Lord, since my thoughts accuse me not,
 T' have liv'd in false disguise ;
 I'm less afraid to undergo
 The tryal of thine eyes.
- 24 Search me, and where unwillingly
 Thou see'st I've done amiss ;
 Correct and lead my wand'ring steps
 Into the way of bliss.

P S A L M CXL. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- L** O R D, save me from the man who bears
 A wicked and a cruel mind :
- Such are my foes, whose hearts are set
 On mischief, and for war combin'd.
 A deadly wound unto my name
 They give whom falsely they accuse :
 No serpent's tongue, nor adder's teeth
 Poison more surely does infuse.
 Once more I therefore pray thee, Lord,
 To save me from the wicked's pow'r ;

- And from their violent attempts,
Who seek to undo me every hour.
5 The hunter's and the fowler's skill
In laying toils and secret snares,
Does not exceed their wiles, who think
They're sure to seize me unawares.
6 Thus destitute of pow'r or aids
I can implore from any friend ;
By humble pray'r my self to thee,
My sole protector I commend.
7 On thee for strength I must rely,
Thee only for my Saviour own ;
By thee I fought securely when
Armour and helmet I had none.

Part II.

- 8 Grant not, O Lord, what wicked men
Would have, nor with a good event
Favour their mischievous designs,
Lest they grow proud and insolent.
9 May all the pois'nous calumnies
By those that now beset me, thrown ;
With their laborious lyes, contriv'd
To work my ruin, prove their own.
10 Of sland'rous tongues, which burn like coals
Of fire, may they the torment have ;
And all their mischiefs, like deep pits
Digg'd for my fall be their own grave.
11 Falshood and base detraction
Will bring th'advanced sinner low ;
And act of unjust violence
Pursue him to his overthrow.
12 Whom men oppress, I know that God
Will pity, and their cause maintain :
And right the wronged poor, who here
Expect to be redress'd in vain.

- 13 The righteous sure will not forget
 Due praises to his name to give ;
 For th'upright by God's care upheld,
 Shall in his favour ever live.

P S A L M CXLI.

- 1 **T**O my importunate requests,
 Lord, lend a gracious ear ;
 And as my danger calls aloud,
 To succour me appear.
- 2 O let my pray'rs like sweet perfumes
 Up to thy presence rise ;
 And find acceptance equal to
 An evening-sacrifice.
- 3 Lord, make me carefully to watch
 The motions of my tongue ;
 That no intemperate speech may show
 Impatient sense of wrong.
- 4 Let not my heart incline, much less
 Engage in works of sin ;
 Nor let the wicked's delicacies,
 Me to their practice win.
- 5 Better to meet severe rebukes
 From those that goodness love :
 Their wise reproofs, tho' smarting, will
 A real kindness prove.
- No precious ointments, to the head
 So sweet and grateful are ;
 But to avoid mischievous ways,
 I'll make my daily pray'r.

Part II.

- 6 How free from malice is my soul,
Saul's captains witness bear ;
 Who at the stony rocks descent,
 Did my mild language hear,
- 7 To us the favour of a grave
 Their rage will not allow ;

- Scatter'd and broke we lie, like ground
Divided by the plough.
- 8 But, Lord, mine eyes on thee are fix'd,
My trust is in thee still :
Do not abandon me to those
That seek my blood to spill.
- 9 Tho' subtil plots to ruin me
Like snares the wicked lay ;
Save me from those that would my life
To cruel hands betray.
- 10 May all their gins for others laid
Themselves alone insnare :
Whilst I escape the nets they spread,
By God's preserving care.

P S A L M CXLII.

- 1 **W**ITH fervent cries I did imp'ore
God's succour and relief :
- 2 In long and sad complaints to him
Unbosom'd all my grief.
- 3 From all the straits I'm in, God knows
A way for me t'escape :
In every path of mine is laid
A secret snare and trap.
- 4 I look on every side, and find
All hopes of safety gone :
Whilst all are careless of my life,
Or fearful of their own.
- 5 My cries to thee, O Lord, shall tell
What trust I have in thee :
Thou my sure refuge whilst I live,
My portion thou shalt be.
- 6 Regard my low estate, and from
My persecutors save ;
Whose hope in God is less than mine,
But much more pow'r they have.

- 7 From the sad prison set me free,
That I may praise thy name ;
Then all good men shall join with me,
God's kindness to proclaim.

P S A L M CXLIII.

- 1 **R**EGARD the fervent pray'rs I make,
The hopes I have in thee ;
And, Lord, according to thy truth
And goodness answer me.
- 2 Let not my failings be before
Thy strict tribunal try'd ;
For, Lord, if thou should be severe,
None could be justify'd.
- 3 See how my life's pursu'd, for me
No safety can be found ;
Forced to lie in caves like one
That's buried under-ground.
- 4 Grief has so overwhelm'd my soul
That stupid I am grown ;
With horror and amazement seiz'd,
My strength is overthrown.
- 5 This only serves to raise me up
As I am sinking lower ;
To call to mind thy former works,
And lean upon thy pow'r.
- 6 I'll ne'er cease asking till my soul
Shall thy refreshments gain ;
Thy mercy which I gasp for more,
Than thirsty ground for rain.

Part II.

- 7 My spirits sink while thou delay'st
Th' assistance I would have ;
If God still frown on my requests,
'Twill sink me to the grave.
- 8 The night is witness of my tears,
As well as trust in thee ;

- O let the joyful morning tell
 Thy kindness towards me.
 Lord, be my guide, that I may find
 The way where I should go ;
 9 Be thou my refuge from their pow'r,
 Who seek my overthrow.
 10 Teach me, my God, to do thy will ;
 And let thy spirit of love,
 Conduct me in the paths that lead
 To happiness above.
 11 Revive my fainting soul, thy name
 And honour to advance ;
 Thy faithfulness will brightly shine
 In my deliverance.
 12 That my vexation from my foes
 May have a gracious end ;
 Destroy the authors of my woes,
 For I on thee depend.

P S A L M CXLIV. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **B** L E S T be the Lord, the God of might,
 Who gives me strength and skill to fight.
 2 He is my goodness, tow'r and fort,
 Deliv'rer, shield, and safe resort.
 My trust's in him ; 'twas he compell'd
 'Those to be subject who rebell'd.
 3 I am amaz'd the great God can
 Honour so much a poor weak man.
 4 Vain man ! whose glories quickly fade,
 Whose life does vanish like a shade.
 5 Our foes will soon their weakness own,
 When the heav'ns make way, and God comes
 [down.
 Their ruin's sure, that God provoke
 Whose touch makes proudest mountains smoke.
 6 His pointed lightnings will create
 Such fears, their force will dissipate.

- 7 Lord, rid me by thy heav'nly aid,
 From foreign pow'rs that me invade ;
 Like swelling waves their numbers stand,
 Threatning to overflow the land.
- 8 Whose words and oaths will bear no weight,
 But break all faith their right-hands plight.
- 9 I'm fav'd ; and on my psaltery
 Will sing new songs of praise to thee.

Part II.

- 10 In God alone the victories
 Of kings, and all their safety lies :
 I'm ever bound to praise the Lord,
 Who sav'd me from the hurtful sword.
- 11 Still save and rid me by thine aid,
 From foreign pow'rs that me invade :
 Whose words and oaths are vain and light,
 Who break all faith their right-hands plight.
- 12 May all things flourish with our peace ;
 Our sons like plants in their increase.
 Our daughters fair and proper grow,
 As polish'd pillars beaut'ous show.
- 13 Our garners full produce all store,
 Our num'rous flocks increase to more.
- 14 Our oxen strong for labour be,
 Our land from all invasions free.
 No cries of mournful exiles meet,
 Nor no complaints in any street.
- 15 Blest people whom such favours crown,
 Thrice blest whom God for *his* does own.

PSALM CXLV. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **I** WILL extol thy sacred name,
 Thou King of saints and God of love :
- 2 I'll bless thee daily now ; 'twill be
 My work eternally above.
- 3 Our praises should be high like thee,
 Whose greatness all our thoughts exceeds.

- 4 And what one age does not confine,
The next shall tell thy mighty deeds.
5 I'll shew the glories of thy state,
And thy amazing works proclaim :
6 All men that hear my songs of praise,
Shall gladly join to do the same.
7 And like the unexhausted springs
Of mercy, so their joys shall flow ;
Their tongues thy faithfulness shall sing,
And thine abundant goodness show.
8 Thou, Lord, art full of grace and love ;
To anger slow, but glad to spare ;
9 To all thy creatures thou art kind,
O'er all thy tender-mercies are.
10 Thou, Lord, from all these works of thine
Some thankful tribute do'st receive ;
But where their powers fail, thy praise
Among thy saints shall ever live.
11 These happy subjects do declare
Thy kingdom's glory never cease ;
12 That men the triumphs of thy grace
May know and all thy power confess.

Part II.

- 13 Thy kingdom, Lord, shall ever stand,
Tho' often undermin'd in vain :
14 Oppressed goodness is sustain'd
By thee when falling rais'd again.
15 All creatures do expect from thee
Supplies of seasonable food :
16 Thy open-handed bounty fills
Their longings with desired good.
17 God's goodness and felicity
In all his ways and works appear :
18 He gives kind answers to their pray'rs
That call on him and are sincere.
19 There's none that fear him need complain,
That they in vain have sought his aid :

- He hears their cries when in distress,
 And saves them when they are afraid.
 20 God's preservation shall reward
 The good man's duty and his love ;
 But the bold crimes of wicked men,
 Shall at the length their ruin prove.
 21 Mean while my tongue shall be employ'd
 Thy chearful praises to proclaim ;
 Let all the world adore thy pow'r.
 And ever bless thy holy name.

Another Metre.

- 1 **T**H Y sacred name I will advance
 My King, and God of love :
 2 I'll bless thee now, 'twill be my work
 Eternally above.
 3 Our praises should be high like thee,
 Whose greatness all exceeds ;
 4 One age t'another shall declare
 And praise thy mighty deeds.
 5 I'll shew the glories of thy state,
 Thy wond'rous works proclaim :
 6 All men that hear my songs of praise,
 Shall join to do the same,
 7 And as thy mercy ever springs,
 So shall their comforts flow :
 Their tongues thy faithfulness shall sing,
 And thy great goodness show.
 8 Thou, Lord, art slow to wrath, but full
 Of love, and glad to spare ;
 9 To all thy creatures kind, o'er all
 Thy tender-mercies are.
 10 Some thankful tribute, Lord, from all
 Thy works thou dost receive ;
 But where they fail, thy praise among
 Thy saints shall ever live.
 11 Thy kingdom's glory to declare
 These subjects never cease ;

- 12 That men thy won'drous grace may know,
And all thy pow'r confess.

Part II.

- 13 Thy kingdom, Lord, shall ever stand,
Tho' undermin'd in vain ;
14 Goodness is stay'd by thee when weak ;
When falling rais'd again.
15 All creatures do expect from thee
Supplies of daily food ;
16 Thy open-handed bounty fills.
All their desires with good
17 God's goodness and fidelity,
In all his ways appear ;
18 He gives kind answers unto such
As pray and are sincere.
19 There's none that fear him need complain
They've sought in vain his aid ;
He hears their cries when in distress,
And saves them when afraid.
20 God's care and preservation
Rewards the good man's love ;
But the bold crimes of wicked men,
At length their ruin prove.
21 Mean while my tongue shall be employ'd
Thy praises to proclaim ;
Let all the world adore thy pow'r,
And ever bless thy name.

P S A L M CXLVI.

- 1 **M**Y soul, to praise the highest Lord,
Thy best affections raise :
2 For whilst I live my God shall be
The subject of my praise,
3 Vain are our hopes from mighty kings ;
Whose glories at their death
4 Sing to the grave ; and all their thoughts
Do vanish with their breath.

- 5 Happy is he, who in that God
 That made the world does trust ;
 6 Which world may sooner fail, than he
 Cease to be good and just.
 7 He rights the injur'd and defends
 The good man's cause oppress'd;
 He feeds the hungry, and by him
 The pris'ners are releas'd.
 8 He cures the blind, and sorrow from
 Dejected souls removes :
 And by his special care protects
 The righteous whom he loves.
 9 Strangers and widows he preserves,
 He does the orphans own ;
 As for the wicked's prosp'rous state,
 He turns it upside down.
 10 This mighty King shall ever reign,
 As he does ever live ;
 Let all the world he rules, to him
 Eternal praises give.

P S A L M CXLVII. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **O** B L E S T employment of our lives !
 To praise the God whom we adore ;
 How grateful to ourselves and him !
 Nothing becomes a good man more.
 2 The Lord of old the broken state
 Of captive *Isr'el* did repair ;
 3 The sorrowful and broken hearts
 He binds and heals with tender care.
 4 He numbers all the stars, and knows
 What vertue comes to us from thence ;
 For 'tis from him they borrow all,
 Their lustre and their influence.
 5 Unsearchable his wisdom is,
 His pow'r so great it knows no bound ;
 6 He raises up the meek, and throws
 The stubborn sinners to the ground.

- 7 To God your chearful praises sing,
 Whose bounty all things does maintain :
 8 Who covers heav'n with watry clouds,
 And for the earth prepares the rain.
 He makes the tender grafs to grow
 On mountains which are parch'd and dry.
 9 Wild beasts are fed without our care,
 And the young ravens when they cry.
 10 He in the nimbleness and strength
 Of horse or man takes no delight :
 11 It's only fear and stedfast faith
 In God, his favour does invite.

Part II.

- 12 O blest *Jerusalem* ! sing praise
 Unto thy God, and ye that dwell
 On *Sion's* mount, in joyful hymns
 To all his truth and goodness tell.
 13 It's he thy city made so strong,
 Th' assaults of foes it now defies ;
 His blessing thine inhabitants
 To a vast number multiplies.
 14 Thy borders from incursions free,
 Are settled all in quiet peace ;
 And thy fair fields the choicest wheat
 Yields to an envied increase.
 15 All creatures haste t'obey his word ;
 16 Like softest wool he sends the snows ;
 17 His crystal ice like morsels casts,
 And the hoar-frost like ashes strows.
 18 None can endure his piercing cold ;
 But at his word warm winds do blow :
 Then rocks of ice are soon dissolv'd,
 And the congealed waters flow.
 19 All see these works ; to *Israel*
 20 He greater favours does afford ;
 The clearer knowledge of his will
 And laws they have ; praise ye the Lord.

Another

Another Metre.

- 1 **H**OW well are we employ'd, to praise
The Lord whom we adore !
How grateful to ourselves and him ;
Nothing becomes us more.
- 2 The Lord of old the broken state
Of *Ifr'el* did repair :
- 3 The sorrowful and broken hearts
He heals with greatest care.
- 4 He numbers all the stars, and knows
What vertue comes from thence ;
For 'tis from him they borrow all
Their light and influence.
- 5 Unsearchable his wisdom is,
His pow'r admits no bound :
- 6 He raises up the meek, and throws
Proud sinners to the ground.
- 7 To God your chearful praises sing,
That all things does maintain :
- 8 Who covers heav'n with clouds, and for
The earth prepares the rain.
He makes the tender grass to grow
On mountains, parch'd and dry :
- 9 Wild beasts need not our care, he feeds
Young ravens when they cry.
- 10 No horse's strength, or nimble legs
Of man, are his delight :
- 11 It's only fear, and trust in God
His favour does invite.

Part II.

- 12 O blest *Jerusalem!* sing praise
To God, and ye that dwell
On *Sion's* mount, in hymns to all
His truth and goodness tell.
- 13 So strong thy city's made, th' assaults
Of foes it now desies ;

And

- And vastly thine inhabitants
His blessing multiplies.
- 14 Thy borders from incursions free,
Are settled all in peace ;
Thy fields the choicest wheat produce,
T' an envied increase.
- 15 All creatures haste t' obey his word ;
- 16 Like wool he sends the snows ;
- 17 His crystal ice like morsels casts,
Hoar-frosts like ashes strows.
None can abide his piercing cold :
- 18 He bids warm winds to blow ;
Then rocks of ice dissolve, and soon
Congealed rivers flow.
- 19 All see these works ; to *Israel*
More grace he did afford ;
- 20 The clearer knowledge of his will.
And laws. Praise ye the Lord.

P S A L M CXLVIII.

- 1 **T**O laud the heav'nly King,
Let all their voices raise :
- 2 Ye angels, first begin
The great Creator's praise.
- 3 Let sun and moon
And every star,
His glory show
That's brighter far.
- 4 Ye regions of the air,
And watry clouds that move
Within the liquid sky,
- 5 Praise ye the Lord above :
Whose pow'rful word
Made you to be
- 6 And fix'd your bounds
By his decree.
- 7 All that the earth does bear,
Whales in the depths conceal'd :

- 8 Lightnings and hail and snow,
Vapours to ice congeal'd :
The stormy winds
Rais'd at his will,
Which at his word
Are calm'd and still.
- 9 Praise him ye mountains high,
And hills that lower are ;
Cedars with lofty heads,
And trees that fruits do bear :
- 10 Beasts that in fields
Or pastures lie ;
Both creeping things,
And fowls that fly.
- 11 Ye kings that sceptres sway,
People of meaner birth ;
Princes that rule the world,
And judges of the earth.
- 12 Let every sex
And every age,
13 To praise the name
Of God engage.
His glories all that shines
In heav'n and earth excell ;
- 14 He special mercy shew'd
T' his people *Israel* :
A People dear
And highly rais'd ;
His holy name
Be ever prais'd.

PSALM CXLIX. *As the 100 Psalm.*

- 1 **P**RAISE God ; and let your songs be new
As he fresh favours daily grants ;
Publish your joys by hymns of praise,
Among th' assemblies of his saints.
- 2 Let *Israel* whom he made, rejoyce ;
Since his peculiar people made ;

Let

- Let *Sion's* children, whom he rules
As their great King, be much more glad.
- 3 Dances are proper to express
The inward motions of their joy ;
And to set off melodious songs,
Their harps and timbrels to employ.
- 4 God's kindness to his people will
Engage his care their good t'advance :
He'll beautify the meek, and make
Them great by his deliverance.
- 5 And like the glory of his saints,
Their triumphs should be great and high ;
And God's loud praises will become
Their beds in which they quiet lie.
- 6 These psalms of praises in their mouths,
Whilst their hands wield a two-edg'd sword
Will courage and assurance give,
To fight the battles of the Lord.
- 7 They'll conquer, and with just revenge
The heathens insolence chastise :
- 8 Their fetter'd nobles captive lead,
Make chained kings become their prize.
- 9 Such judgments long ago foretold,
Shall God upon the heathen bring :
Such honour all his saints shall have,
And praising *Hallelujahs* sing.

P S A L M CL:

- 1 **P**RAISE God within that sacred place
Where he his grace bestows ;
Your wondering thoughts to heaven raise
Where he his glory shows.
- 2 Let all his mighty acts of pow'r
Your inward passions move ;
That your acknowledgments may suit
The greatness of his love.

- 3 Musick's soft notes, and louder sounds
4 Of instruments employ,
5 T^excite devotion, and attend
The triumphs of your joy.
6 Since all to this Creator owe
That breath by which they live ;
Let every thing that breathes, to him
Their chearful praises give.

The End of the P s a l m s.



H Y M N S



H Y M N S

Taken out of the
NEW TESTAMENT;
Or, used in the
Church-Service.

H Y M N I.

Benedictus.

The Song of Zachary, Luke i. 68.

L E T *Isr'el's* pow'rful God and King
Eternally be blest ;
Who came from heav'n to visit us,
And all our bonds releas'd.
In *David's* house a Saviour rais'd
To sit upon his throne ;
This ever since the world began
His prophets have foreshown.

That

That he would save us from the hand
 Of all that did us hate :
 The mercy to perform, for which
 Our fathers long did wait.
 Remembring all this truth engag'd
 By a holy covenant,
 His solemn oath to *Abr'ham* sworn ;
 His grace that he would grant ;
 To serve him without fear, from all
 Our adversaries freed ;
 And to continue all our days
 A holy life to lead.
 And thou, blest child, to this high Lord
 Shalt have a prophet's place ;
 Like a preparing harbinger
 Shalt go before his face.
 By the remission of men's sins
 To make salvation known.
 God's tender-mercy when this sun
 Arose, to all was shown.
 He will our sad and dismal state
 With light and comfort bless :
 And guide our feet into the way
 Of peace and happiness.

H Y M N II.

Magnificat. As the 100 Psalm.

The Song of the Blessed Virgin, Luke i. 46.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord,
 Transports of joy my spirits raise ;
 And God my Saviour shall be
 The subject of my song and praise.
 For to his humble handmaid's state
 He shew'd regard when 'twas deprest :
 All ages shall from henceforth judge
 Me happy, and shall call me blest.

He

He that is great hath done to me
 Great things, and holy is his name :
 His mercy through all ages is
 To them that fear him still the same.
 He with his arm his strength hath shew'd,
 Confounded what the proud men thought ;
 Put down the mighty from their seat,
 And rais'd them who were set at nought.
 He fill'd the hungry souls with good ;
 The full and rich for want complain'd ;
 His mercy he has call'd to mind,
 And *Israel* his help has gain'd.
 The promise to our fathers made
 So long before, in which God stood
 Engag'd to *Abr'ham* and his seed,
 Is all performed and made good.

H Y M N III.

Nunc Dimittis.

The Song of Simeon, Luke ii. 29.

I NOW can leave this world, and die
 In peace and quiet rest ;
 Since that mine eyes, O Lord, have been
 With thy salvation blest.
 The prophecies are all fulfill'd,
 Thy promises are true ;
 And thy mysterious love disclos'd
 In all the peoples view.
 All the dark shadows fly away,
 Now this bright Sun appears ;
 Whose saving health the gentile world
 With unknown comfort cheers.
 Well may the long-expected fight
 Make *Israel's* joys abound ;
 Before with special favours grac'd,
 But now with glory crown'd.

HYMN

H Y M N IV.

*Taken out of the Revelations.**As the 100 Psalm.*

- Rev. **Y**E faithful servants of the Lord,
 19. See that his name ye celebrate;
 v. 5. And ye that fear him sing aloud
 Praises to God both small and great.
 Ch. 4. Most holy, holy, holy Lord
 v. 8. Almighty's his adored name;
 Who *was* before all time, and *is*,
 And ever *shall be* still the same,
 v. 11. All glory, pow'r, and honour, thou
 Alone art worthy to receive:
 For all things by thy pow'r were made,
 All by and for thy pleasure live.
 Ch. 5. To thee, O spotless Lamb of God,
 v. 12. Riches and pow'r of right belong,
 Wisdom and honour, conqu'ring strength,
 Glory and every praising song.
 v. 9. Thou for to expiate our sins
 Wast slain, and by thy precious blood,
 From every nation, tribe and tongue,
 Thou hast redeemed us to God.
 v. 10. From thee to be both kings and priests
 To God the privilege we gain;
 And shall hereafter be advanc'd,
 With thee, O Christ, on earth to reign.
 v. 13. Blessing and honour, glory, pow'r
 Ever by all in earth, and heav'n
 To him that sits upon the throne,
 And to the Lamb of God be giv'n.

Part II.

- Ch.* 15. O thou great ruler of the world,
 v. 3. Thy glorious works our wonder raise ;
 Thou ever-blessed King of saints,
 How true and righteous are thy ways !
- v. 4. Who would not fear and glorify
 Thy name, thou only Holy One ;
 Th' whole world will come and worship thee
 To whom thy judgments are made known.
- Ch.* 11. Now e'er the kingdoms of this world
 v. 15. God and his Christ as King does reign :
 Whose pow'r, that for his rule made way,
 His conquests ever will maintain.
- v. 17. We give thee thanks, almighty Lord,
 Which *art*, and *waist*, and *art to come* ;
 Who hast exerted thy great pow'r,
 And for thy victories made room.
- v. 18. Let th' angry nations rage, thy wrath
 Is come ; and it's thy time to rain
 Down judgments, and t'avenge the blood
 Of martyrs barbarously slain.
 And now thy suffering servants, Lord,
 Great saints and prophets thou'lt regard ;
 And all that fear thy name, tho' here
 Despis'd, shall have a great reward.
 All thy just vengeance will applaud
 On them who all their pow'r imploy'd
 To turn the earth to a field of blood ;
 Their turn now comes to be destroy'd.
- Ch.* 12. Salvation to the saints is come ;
 v. 10. God's strength and mighty aids appear,
 T'advance his kingdom among men,
 Who all the pow'r of Christ revere.
 He that before the Lord accus'd
 The brethren with false calumnies,
 Is now cast head-long down, and none
 Give credit longer to his lyes.

- v. 11. He's conquer'd by the blood of Christ,
And by their witness to his word :
These valu'd not their lives, but dy'd
For love unto their dearest Lord.
- v. 12. Ye heav'nly spirits above, rejoyce ;
But woe to th'earth below ; whose hurt
The devil with utmost rage contrives,
Knowing his time to do't's but short.
- Ch. 19. Salvation to our God belongs,
Glory and honour are his due ;
His pow'r supreme, and all proclaim
His judgments to be just and true.
- v. 2. He the great whore has judg'd, which did
Corrupt with idols every land ;
And has aveng'd the crying blood
Of his slain servants at her hand.
- v. 6. Now let both heav'n and earth aloud
Their praising Hallelujah's sing ;
For the Lord God Almighty reigns,
And shews himself a glorious King.
- v. 7. In honour of the Lamb of God,
Let's triumph on his nuptial day ;
The time is come, and his chaste bride
Stands ready dress'd in rich array.

H Y M N V.

Te Deum. As the 100 Psalm.

GOD we praise thee, and we own
Thee to be Lord and King alone.
All the whole earth doth worship thee,
Thou father from eternity.
To thee all angels loudly cry,
The heav'ns and all the pow'rs on high ;
Cherubs and seraphims proclaim
And cry thrice holy to thy name.

N

Lord

Lord God of hosts, thy presence bright
Fill heav'n and earth with beaut'ous light,
The apostles glorious company,
The prophets fellowship, praise thee.
The crowned martyrs noble host,
The holy church in every coast,
Thine infinite perfections own,
Father of majesty unknown.
Giving all adoration
Unto thy true and only Son :
And to the Holy Ghost, from whom,
As the sole Spring, our comforts come.
O Christ, thou glorious King, we own
Thee to be God's eternal Son :
Who our deliverance to obtain,
Did'st not the virgin's womb disdain.
When death's sharp sting destroy'd by thee
Gave thee a glorious victory ;
Heav'n's gate, that entrance had deny'd,
To all believers opened wide.

Part II.

Thou, Lord, at God's right-hand art plac'd,
And with thy father's glory grac'd ;
And we believe the day will come,
When thou as Judge shalt pass our doom.
Promote we pray thy servants good,
Redeemed with thy precious blood ;
Among thy saints make them ascend
To glory that shall never end.
Thy people with salvation crown ;
Bless those, O God, that are thine own :
Govern and lift them up on high.
Thee, Lord, we daily magnify.
Thy name we worship and adore,
Ever, when time shall be no more :
Vouchsafe this day to keep us pure ;
From harms and wilful sins secure.

O let thy mercy, Lord, descend
On us, whose hopes on thee depend :
Lord, since my trust is fix'd on thee,
O let me ne'er confounded be.

The Angels Doxology, Luke ii. 14.

As the 100 Psalm.

GLORY to God in heav'n above ;
Let th' earth below with peace be blest :
From the divine benignity,
Greatest good-will tow'rds men exprest.

To the common Tunes.

GLORY to God in heav'n above,
Let th'earth with peace be blest :
From the divine benignity,
Good-will tow'rds men exprest.

As the 25th Psalm.

GLORY to God in heav'n
Let the earth with peace be blest ;
From the divine benignity,
Good-will tow'rds men exprest.

Gloria Patri. *As the 100 Psalm.*

TO thee, O Father, to the Son,
And Holy Ghost whom we adore ;
Thy glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

To the common Tunes.

TO thee, O Father, to the Son,
And Holy Ghost we give
Glory that was of old, is now
And shall this world survive.

As the 25th Psalm.

TO thee, O Father, Son
And Holy Ghost we give
Glory that was of old, is now,
And shall this world out-live.

F I N I S.





A TABLE to find any PSALM, knowing its Beginning.

A.	Psalm
ALL People round the Earth, your Ears, 2d Metre. —————	49
All the Earth's Praises to thy Name —————	8
As by <i>Euphrates</i> Streams we sat —————	137

B.	
Behold my Troubles, Lord, —————	70
Behold, O Lord, my sinful Soul, 2d Met. —————	51
Behold, O Lord, with savage rage —————	79
Blest be the Lord, the God of Might —————	144
Blest Fountain of my Joys, for thee, 2d Met. —————	42
Blest is the Man that fears the Lord —————	112
Blest is the Man whose Fear of God —————	128
Blest is the Man whose tender Sense —————	41
Blest is the Man whose vertuous Steps —————	1
Bless thou the Lord, my Soul, his Name —————	103
Bless thou the Lord, my Soul, to this, 2d Met. —————	104
By chearful Praises to his Name —————	106

C.	
Certain it is that God is kind —————	73
Come let us all unite our Joys —————	95
Come let us with united Joys, 2d Met. —————	95

D.	
Divinely now inspir'd I'll sing —————	45
Do not, O Lord, in our Distress —————	83

E.	
Early, O Lord, my fainting Soul —————	63

The T A B L E.

F

FAlſely accus'd to thee I fly ————— 17
 Fools in their Hearts have ſaid, no God
 2d Met. ————— 14

G.

GIve thanks unto the Lord ————— 136
 God is my Saviour and my Light ——— 27
 God is my Shepherd, who will ſee ——— 23
 God reigns, let all the Earth rejoyce, 2d Met. 97
 God that ſo gracious a Regard, 2d Met. — 116
 God who my kind Preſerver is ————— 34
 Great Judge of all the World be thou, 2d Met. 43
 Great Praises to the greateſt Lord ——— 48
 Great Shepherd of good *Jacob's Race* ——— 80

H.

HA D not the Lord our Cauſe eſpous'd — 124
 Hear me, O Lord, my ſure Defence ——— 23
 Hear me, O Lord, the great Support ——— 4
 He's happy, whom no wicked Mens, 2d Met. — 1
 He that has God for his Retreat ————— 91
 He who makes God his ſure Retreat, 1ſt and 2d
 Met. ————— 91
 How beauteous is the Place where thou ——— 84
 How long ſhall I complain like one, 2d Met. — 13
 How well are we imploy'd to praiſe, 2d Met. 147

I.

I A L L my Love on thee beſtow ————— 18
 If thou, Lord, doſt not riſe and help ——— 12
 I'll liſt mine eyes unto the Hills ————— 121
 In juſt diſpleaſure for our Sins ————— 60
 In my Diſtreſs my Pray'rs and Cries ——— 77
 I truſt in God, why ſhould I then ——— 11
 It's ſure that God is kind to thoſe, 2d Met. — 73
 I was reſolv'd t'obſerve my Ways, 2d Met. — 39
 I will extol thy Sacred Name ————— 145

The T A B L E.

L.

L ET all give thanks to God above ———	107
Let all the Earth their voices raise, 1st and 2d Met. ———	96
Let all the Earth with Joy resound ———	66
Let all the Nations of the Earth ———	100
Let all the Nations of the World ———	117
Let all the People round the Earth ———	49
Let none be envious when he sees ———	37
Let none be troubled to behold, 2d Met. ———	37
Let th' Earth rejoyce since God does reign —	97
Let the great God arise, and then ———	68
Lord bow thine Ear to my Requests ———	86
Lord every Age and Race has seen, 1st and 2d Met ———	90
Lord hear me, and from wicked Foes ———	64
Lord hear my Pray'r, and do not hide ———	55
Lord hear my Words attend the Moans ———	5
Lord hear the Pray'rs and mournful Cries ———	102
Lord hear the silent Moans and Sighs, 2d Met. —	5
Lord I can suffer thy Rebukes ———	6
Lord I can well endure, when thou, 2d Met. —	6
Lord if thou dost not come and help, 2d Met. —	12
Lord I have no aspiring Thoughts ———	131
Lord let me know that happy Man ———	15
Lord look upon my sinful Soul ———	51
Lord may the King with mighty Skill ———	72
Lord not to us, but to thy Name, 2d Met. —	115
Lord save me from mine Enemies ———	59
Lord save me from the Man who bears ———	140
Lord since I trust in thee alone ———	57
Lord since my glorying is in thee ———	109
Lord thy Rebukes I can endure ———	38
Lord when I have to do with thee ———	139

M.

M aintain, O Lord, my injur'd Rights —	35
May no defeated Hopes disgrace ———	31
Mercy and Judgment, Lord, I'll sing ———	101
My God, my God, why thus withdrawn ———	22
My	

The T A B L E.

My God, since thou hast rais'd me up ———	30
My Heart, O God, is now prepar'd ———	108
My People to my Words give Ear ———	78
My Soul's best Pow'rs I will engage ———	111
My Soul blefs thou the Lord, his Name, 2d Met. ———	103
My Soul doth wait on God ———	62
My Soul for ever blefs the Lord ———	104
My Soul on God relies ———	71
My Soul to praise the highest Lord ———	146

N.

N One knows, like <i>Judah</i> , God so well —	76
Not unto us, Lord, not to us ———	115

O.

O A L L ye People clap your Hands ———	47
O blest Employment of our Lives ———	147
O blest Societies on Earth ———	133
O God my Saviour, Night and Day ———	88
O God the Spring of all my Joys ———	42
O happy Companies on Earth, 2d Met. ———	133
O happy Man that fears the Lord, 2d Met. —	112
O happy Man whom God forgives ———	32
O let us all give thanks to God ———	105
O Lord, how joyful is the King ———	21
O my good God, in thee I trust, 1st and 2d Met. —	7
O praise the Lord, whom Ages past ———	118
O thou that in a glorious Throne ———	123
O what a pleasant Work it is ———	92

P.

P lac'd on the holy Hill, God's Seat ———	87
Plead thou my Cause, O thou that know'st —	26
Piung'd into Depths of Misery, 1st and 2d Met —	130
Praise God, and let your Songs be new ———	149
Praise God within that sacred Place ———	150
Praise him to whom all Pow'r belongs ———	81
Praises in <i>Sion</i> wait for thee, 1st and 2d Met. —	65
Preserve me, Lord, in this Distress ———	16

R.

R egard, O Lord, my Pray'r and Cry ———	61
Regard the fervent Pray'rs I make ———	143

The T A B L E.

Rejoyce ye Righteous in the Lord, 2d Met. —	33
Remember all the Troubles, Lord —	132
Render, and oft your Thanks repeat, 2d Met. —	136
Renew your Songs to God, and tell —	98
Rescue my Life in Mercy, Lord —	56
Resolv'd I was with Care t'observe —	39

S.

S Ave me, O God, or else I'm drown'd —	69
Save me, O God, thy glorious Name —	54
Shew Mercy to us, Lord —	67
Since God so tender a Regard —	116
Since thou hast rais'd me I'll extoll, 2d Met. —	30

T.

T H' Almighty Lord is our Defence —	46
The Earth's the Lord's, to him belong —	24
The Fools believe no God —	53
The Fools believe there is no God —	14
The glorious Empire of the Lord —	29
The Heav'ns whose beauteous Frame we see —	19
The Lord does reign and cloaths himself, 2d Met. —	93
The Lord does reign and like a King —	93
The Lord does reign and on his Throne —	99
The Lord my watchful Shepherd is, 2d Met. —	23
The Lord to my Requests give ear —	20
The mighty God and Lord of all —	50
The Wonders, Lord, thou didst of old —	44
They that in God their Confidence —	125
They that repose their Trust in God, 2d Met. —	125
Thou great Avenger of all Wrongs —	135
Thou righteous Judge of all the World —	43
Thrice happy are those upright Men —	119
Thus spake the Lord unto his Son, 1st and 2d Met. —	110
Thy Mercy, Lord, has chang'd our Doom —	85
Thy sacred Name I will advance, 2d Met. —	145
'Tis good with Patience to attend —	40
To God I make my Pray'r —	25
To God, whose Care I've ever been —	120
To	

The T A B L E.

To laud the heav'nly King —————	148
To magnify the Lord, my Soul —————	138
To my importunate Requests —————	141
'Twas no small Joy many to hear —————	122

U

V ain, mighty Man, to vaunt it so —————	52
Unless God prosper it, all Cost —————	127

W.

W E'll never cease to thank our God —————	75
We that are <i>Isra'lites</i> may say —————	129
What Numbers, Lord, against me rise —————	3
When God from Bondage set us free —————	126
When God redeem'd our captive State, 2d Met. —	126
When I behold a wicked Man —————	36
When, Lord, I deal with thee, in vain, 2d Met. —	139
When the great God had <i>Isr'el's</i> Seed ———	114
Why do the Heathen Nations rage —————	2
Why, Lord, dost thou so far withdraw —————	10
Will God for ever cast off those —————	74
With all my Soul I'll bless the Lord —————	9
With chearful heart I'll ever sing —————	89
With fervent Cries I did implore —————	142

Y.

Y E mighty Rulers of the World, 2d Met. —	29
Ye Righteous in the Lord, rejoyce ———	33
Ye Rulers of the World that bear —————	29
Ye Servants of th' Almighty Lord —————	135
Ye Servants of th' Eternal King —————	113
Ye Servants of th' Eternal Lord —————	134
Ye Servants of the Lord, 2d Met. —————	135
Ye Servants of the Lord above, 2d Met. ———	134
Ye that administer Affairs —————	58

The End of the T A B L E.

